A GOLIATH HERON now stalks the third floor of Lewis Hall, thanks to the artistry of Kathleen (l) and Eileen McNulty, both class of 1988.

The identical twins from Fallston, MD, spent more than 30 hours painting the mural outside a biology classroom. The heron is one of several new murals the commercial-art majors have painted in Lewis Hall and the residence halls since January as part of a project sponsored by the President’s Office.
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Cover: Watercolorist Susan Davis captures the celebratory spirit of Commencement, scheduled this year for Saturday, May 21 at 2 p.m. in the Gill Learning Center.
It Was 20 Years Ago Today...

I was delighted to read Earl Griswold’s article reflecting on the Sixties in the February ’88 Hill.

It seemed particularly appropriate since this is my 20th reunion year. It seems like just the other day that the “Age of Aquarius” echoed around Whimsee. I wonder if we will ever see such a time or such a group again. I remember so well Dewey-decimalizing the books for S.O.S. and feeding people during the King riots on Pennsylvania Avenue in Baltimore. I remember marching up and down Main Street in Westminster for civil rights—with just a couple of dozen classmates and professors. Wasn’t it just a few days ago that we were all trying our first moonshine in Panther?

... Learning the real meaning of freedom of expression and a commitment to higher education came when Lowell Ensor [college president] counseled Rich Burris and myself on the responsibilities of students as we announced the 1968 Lecture Series with George Lincoln Rockwell, Martin Luther King, Father Murray, and others. The FBI “watched” Rich and me while we, in turn, watched the real cost of ideology as three of the four speakers were dead within a few months of our announced series. And the college, we were told, would lose hundreds of thousands of dollars as a result.

... We all owe so much to those of you who allowed us the room to grow and gave us the encouragement to try so many different things. If the Sixties was indeed a roller coaster of catastrophic emotions and historic events, then it was also a time of choosing traveling companions for the ride. I don’t believe that any of my ’68 classmates would have changed our choices of Tribbys, Griswolds, Sturdivants, Kerschners, Royers, Makoskys, Ensors, Zepps, Palmers, and others to keep us company.

Linda Sullivan Schulte ’68
Laurel, MD

Harking back to the Sixties, students hung tie-dyed linens in the Quad last fall.

Forever Fond of February

Congratulations on the February ’88 issue of The Hill. I think it is a wonderful, interesting edition. I read every word. And I copied several of the articles to send on to other people.

February must be your good month. I remember how much I liked the February ’86 issue.

I can hardly wait for the next one.

Thomas Magruder ’64
Hagerstown, MD

Try Outfoxing These “Chasers”

May I suggest a modest proposal for Nini, Bruce, and Bill, the enlightened fox “chasers” profiled in your November 1987 issue.

As sure as they are that the fox enjoys the chase, I am confident that our happy trio would love a festive weekend in the Bronx, particularly those scenic areas of tenements and concrete where street gangs rule. The hunt (I mean proposal): The street gangs get to chase and capture our heroes. We arm them with jodphers, riding whips, and all the native cunning and shrewdness they possess. Obviously, our trio has an excellent intellect and would glory in the pursuit.

True, my proposal may not be as organized as when our trio tracks the wily fox, but think of the mass appeal my experiment might have. I would even donate the TV rights to WMC. Indeed, think of all the money that could be raised for worthy causes if we just turn the tables a little. Surely, our trio would be willing to undergo this small risk for such a big payoff. The fox is forced to risk all every day and benefits nothing. I suggest the time to cultivate the hunt clubs’ gardens of fantasy is now, before the final chilling frost.

Carl R. Gold ’78
Towson, MD

Correction

The deletion of a line occurred in Ray Phillips’ essay in the February ’88 Hill, distorting the meaning of a sentence. The sentence, near the top of page 8, in the first column, should have read: Ohio National Guardsmen killed four Kent State students, while down in Mississippi, state police killed two Jackson State students.
Library Plan Is Still on the Books

Plans are moving ahead for the expansion and renovation of Hoover Library—the most ambitious construction project in the history of the college.

Last May the state of Maryland approved a $2-million capital-improvement grant toward the project, with the provision that the college must match that figure by June 1989. An estimated $6 million more must be raised to fund the project, plus an additional $2 million to endow its increased maintenance costs.

The plan calls for expanded study and shelf space, updated mechanical systems, and a dramatic facelift for the 27-year-old structure. The addition would double the present 25,000 net square feet.

“IT will set a tone for the 21st century—combining a symbol of the college with function,” says Harold D. Neikirk, director of the Hoover Library. The plan would not only solve current space problems but provide enough room to serve projected library needs for the next 20 years, he says.

Neikirk is no stranger to library projects, having planned and coordinated a $15-million expansion and renovation of the University of Delaware Library before joining the Western Maryland staff last summer.

The architecture firm selected for Western Maryland’s project, The Hillier Group of Princeton, NJ, is regarded as a national leader in institutional design.

College officials presented a planning document for library expansion to the executive committee of the Board of Trustees on December 16. That committee approved the concept and authorized The Hillier Group to complete schematic drawings and cost estimates that would fulfill the needs as outlined. These will be shown to the full board during a special meeting June 3.

At that time, the trustees either move ahead with the project or place it on hold for further discussion. Fund-raising and other financing plans also will be presented and acted upon.

New Course Lends a Hand to College Goal

In keeping with its long-range goal to foster student volunteerism and altruism, Western Maryland applied for and received a $15,000 grant to implement a course on philanthropy.

WMC was one of 16 colleges or universities, among about 100 applicants, to garner a grant from the Association of American Colleges’s Program on Studying Philanthropy.

Other grant recipients include the University of Louisville, the University of Southern California, and Tufts University. At the end of the three years during which the grant is administered, AAC will publish a monograph on the 16 pilot projects.

WMC’s new course, From Charity to Voluntarism: Philanthropy in America, will be offered next year and for at least two subsequent years. According to Marta Wagner, who will teach the course, it should appeal to students in business, social work, communications, and humanities studies.

Wagner, assistant professor of history, was drawn to pursue the grant because she has taught philanthropy as part of a course on the 19th-century reform movement.

Philanthropic behavior will be a requirement for course enrollees. “Students will meet for two hours each week in class and then, during the semester, volunteer in established agencies for 35

Harold D. Neikirk foresees a new, improved Hoover Library for the college.
Quality Theatre Takes Center Stage

Some things just keep getting better—like the quality of Theatre on the Hill productions. This year, the seventh for the summer theatre program, three musicals will be featured in Alumni Hall. Annie, the story of a young orphan girl whose songs cheer America during the Depression era, will be performed July 28-30 and August 5, 7, 12, and 13. Hilltop viewers will get the chance to enjoy the cult spoof of 1950s monster movies, Little Shop of Horrors, July 21-24, 27, and 31 and August 3, 4, 6, 7, 10, and 11. Jerry’s Girls, a musical tribute to Broadway’s tunesmith, Jerry Herman, will be on stage July 5, 8-10, and 13-17.

WMC Rates a Best Buy Again in College Guide

For the second consecutive time, WMC is listed as representing one of the country’s 200 greatest values in higher education.

Western Maryland was chosen again for inclusion in Best Buys in College Education, by Edward B. Fiske, The New York Times education editor who studies and ranks the nation’s colleges and universities every two years.

Western Maryland is one of only five colleges or universities in Maryland listed in Best Buys. The others are Loyola and Washington colleges, the University of Maryland, and the U.S. Naval Academy.

The college’s tuition, room, and board fees were among the factors studied as criteria for inclusion.

Undergraduate tuition for 1988-89 will be $9,450, while graduate tuition per semester hour will be $139. Room and board will cost $3,545 for graduate and undergraduate students. The tuition, room, and board fee of $12,995 for undergraduates is an 8 percent increase over last year.

A Hero’s Welcome

Everybody needs a hero—someone whose selfless manner points to a better, more fully human way for the rest of us to live.

Maybe your hero serves meals to the poor, tutors the illiterate, houses the homeless. Maybe he or she works to make our world a cleaner or more peaceful place. Or helps the handicapped, the elderly, the young, or the ill. Maybe your hero volunteers or works for an organization such as the Make-A-Wish Foundation (grants wishes to terminally ill children) or the Peace Corps. Or works as a restorer of historic places or as a story teller, preserving our heritage. What is a hero? You decide.

In the November 1988 Hill we want to celebrate folks who remind us to care for one another. You can help us find WMC’s heroes by sending us a description of your doer of good deeds, along with, if possible, a black-and-white or color photo.

Make sure you include your name and telephone number in case we need more information about your hero.

The only qualification is that your hero be an alumnus/a, student, professor, or other employee, past or present, of Western Maryland. We will consider all submissions that meet the August 12 deadline for inclusion in the November issue.

Write to:
WMC Heroes
c/o The Hill
Office of Public Information
Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157

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With an iron intellect and a soft spot for students, Bessie Lee Gambrill broke the barriers of sex and age.

After leaving college Bessie Gambrill will take a course in medicine. She will practice several years, perfecting meanwhile, the hypnotic power with which she is endowed. She will soon become renowned as a professional hypnotist, and hundreds will flock to her to be cured through her magnetic power. . . I knew that she would become a hypnotist, for has she not made me a victim of her fierce looks for an hour at a time?

—from the prophecy for the class of 1902 in the WMC yearbook, the Aloha

As predictions go, it’s not entirely off base. Bessie Lee Gambrill didn’t become a doctor, but she did earn a doctorate. Hundreds of people have been drawn by her magnetism. And she fixed a fierce gaze on visitors.

Before her death March 31, at age 105, she was the oldest graduate of WMC. During our visit last winter, she displayed a verve, a vitality that showed no sign of dimming.

"I may be physically weaker, but my mentality remains strong," she said in her clear voice. Amen, agreed the many visitors to the apartment where she lived alone and roamed with the help of a walker. In Hamden, CT, she was just minutes from Yale University—where

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel
At the turn of the century, men and women had to sit at separate tables in WMC's dining room. Faculty sat in the center to supervise dining decorum. Such restrictions are "impossible for women to understand today."

she broke into the all-male faculty enclave in 1923.

A pioneering professor in theories of child development, Dr. Gambrill preserved her interest in youngsters. That was plain to see when a 4-year-old bounded in to visit the centenarian, who looked decades younger in a perky red suit. Immediately, a wide smile creased her face, and her focus shifted from the adults in the room to the blonde bundle of energy.

"Oh, look at those brown eyes. Come here and sit by me," she said, patting the space beside her. As the child seated herself on the sofa, Dr. Gambrill took her hand and said, "Now tell me what your name is. Alison? What a nice name."

Before the child arrived to capture her interest, Dr. Gambrill cast her mind back 90 years, to the day she won a scholarship that enabled her to enter WMC. Those funds became her ticket to a more formal education than the doctor's daughter had experienced in the countryside around her birthplace, Alberton, MD.

"There wasn't such a thing as kindergarten. As a little child I ran around, then went to school with other children," she recalled.

Literature was a main love for Bessie Lee while a senior at WMC.

greet and meet the opposite sex. "Parlor nights were very unusual because men and women did not converse regularly; they only did so when supervised. One night a week the women sat in chairs (in the library) and a man would come up and say, 'May I talk to you?' Men and women lived in a separated way that cannot be understood today," said Dr. Gambrill, her voice rising.

At her august age, Yale's associate professor of education emeritus was probably one of the few people who could recall WMC's second president, Thomas Hamilton Lewis, who commanded the college from 1886 to 1920. "He was looked upon by the students as a very strong man," she said.

Even though she hadn't ventured to the campus in years, she said, "I would go to visit WMC if I were able, but I am not able. My interest in the college is there." As is the college's interest in its eminent alumna.

For her 105th birthday, President Robert H. Chambers sent her a citation, and, a few days later, visited her. During a recent discussion with another Western Marylander, she mentioned several times her delight at being inducted in 1943 into the college's Phi Beta Kappa chapter. She was first honored by the college in 1943, when she received an honorary doctor of letters.

"She frequently descends from her heights to direct the affairs of mortals, and is never so happy as when managing her less gifted classmates."

—Aloha

Her aim after graduation from WMC was to become a doctor like her father, but teaching and missionary work were the only careers open to women in the early years of this century. Although she had the opportunity, she didn't marry, since matrimony and a career did not go hand in hand.
“So I started to teach in a one-room country school,” she explained. “I went from a one-room to a two-room school, then to another two-room school. And then I went on with my graduate work.”

At Columbia University, in 1916, she received a master of arts in education and, in 1922, a doctorate in education and psychology.

Before being recruited by Yale, she was the first female professor at Alfred University in Alfred, NY, and professor of psychology at Trenton (NJ) State Normal College.

In 1923, the Yale faculty offered her a job, after scouting her by attending classes she was teaching in Trenton. That year she made Ivy League history.

“I was not only made a member of the faculty of Yale University but was the first woman,” she said with pride. “It was years later before there was another woman.” As a member of the graduate school faculty, she was the first woman to advise both male and female education doctoral candidates.

“They took their master’s and doctor’s degrees from me just like they did from a man. As far as preparation goes, they were as responsible to me as to any man. Their major guidance came from me.”

Breaking the sex barrier did not prove difficult for Dr. Gambrill. “I didn’t think about it. I was doing a job I was equipped for far better than anybody else.”

Before retiring from Yale in 1953, she lent another historic hand, this time in Occupied Japan.

“It was just after the war was over, and the Japanese wanted to be sure that their schools promoted democracy. They brought visitors from this country to work under the American government in helping the Japanese leaders to understand and readjust the elementary schools—to help promote democracy. I was there for four months. I had a substitute and when I came back I picked up my work at Yale.”

Since that first visit in 1949, Dr. Gambrill returned to visit the country she quickly grew to love. And she made a point to keep up on Japan’s rise in world status.

She attributed the ever-growing economic strength of the nation to the fact that “Japan has very clever, well-educated people. They have made use of their free time in living more effectively than we have. One can’t look on the Japanese as subordinate in any sense. In some ways they are superior to us.”

Her affection for things Japanese was evidenced by the wall hangings, statuettes, and kimono-draped dolls that accent her apartment. Gesturing toward a bookcase lined with dolls, she said, “These are the furnishings you’d find in any typical Japanese home.”

“Bess is a whole-hearted, noble girl, and has many friends.”

—Aloha

Another legacy of her sojourns to Japan remains in the academic careers that she has helped forge as a mentor or sponsor to hundreds of Japanese students who pursued degrees in America. Not only is she well-remembered by her Japanese protégés, but she is equally esteemed by her former Yale students and colleagues, many of whom visited her at her apartment.

Besides entertaining visitors, she kept up her academic interests. After retiring from Yale she served as an educational consultant for New England schools, taught summer sessions at universities, and wrote many research reports and magazine articles. “Until I became ill (several months ago) I was constantly busy,” she said.

“I have enough notes to write three books,” she maintained. But she had to put aside her plan to compile a memoir of her 105 years.

Looking back over her century-long association with education, she observed, “The most rewarding thing, to me, was my relationships with people, regardless of if I was the teacher or the student. The failure to understand the relationships between people is one of the most serious mistakes that can be made in any field of work—he it teaching or any other field.”

“Bessie’s ability has been recognized by the entire school, and she has been an honor to her society, to her class and to herself.”

—Aloha

In a sitting room, such as this one in the library, male and female students could socialize on what were dubbed “parlor nights.”
With top hat and note pad,  
Pud Crockett '91 pounded out the news

When Albert Stevens Crockett '91 was a 10-year-old on Solomon's Island, on Maryland's Western Shore, he had a dream—to be a newspaperman for James Gordon Bennett, the publisher of the New York Herald, who was almost as infamous as his contemporary and rival, William Randolph Hearst.

When Crockett died 86 years later, he had more than mastered his destiny. As a top-hat-wearing foreign correspondent for Bennett, he had covered some of the major events of the early 1900s. Later, he was a publicist for the Waldorf-Astoria, a magazine editor, and the author of several books.

Had it not been for a WMC windfall, the eminent journalist may never have had a front-page byline. In 1885, at the age of 12, he won a scholarship for room, board, and tuition at Western Maryland because of his prowess on a state exam. In his book, When James Gordon Bennett Was Caliph of Bagdad, he describes his arrival at the college as "the puniest object in the way of a prospective student that had ever landed there." Because of his scrawny appearance, his fellow students nicknamed him Pud.

During his six years at WMC (he started out in the preparatory school), Crockett found his journalistic ambitions spurred on by two events. One was a commencement address, "The Romance of Journalism," by Lynn Meekins, a WMC graduate and editor of a Baltimore newspaper. The second was Crockett's appointment as editor of the College Monthly magazine. Those experiences increased his longing to receive a terse telegram from Bennett, as Henry M. Stanley had, instructing him to "Find Livingstone," the famous missionary to Central Africa.

At the age of 18, Crockett left Westminster with a diploma "couched in Latin and attested by the Great Seal of a college as being a Bachelor of Arts," he wrote in Caliph. But he was to return to "the Hill" a year later to assist his favorite professor, William Marshall Black, by teaching Latin and Greek, and to head the preparatory school he had entered only seven years earlier. In 1895 he left WMC to spend the next few years flitting from teaching to taking summer courses at Harvard to doing journalistic odd jobs.

In his middle years, Albert Stevens Crockett edited travel magazines.

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

8 THE HILL
When this century was new, before radio and television, barons of the press kept up a keen competition to win readers. As European correspondent for the New York Herald, Albert Stevens Crockett was ever mindful that the stories he missed would most likely be snapped up by the New York Times.

In the following account from his book, *When James Gordon Bennett Was Caliph of Baghdad*, Crockett describes how he went to great lengths to get a story for Bennett, publisher of the Herald.

“William K. Vanderbilt, the elder, who lived in Paris, was about to be married in London, and our correspondent and those of two or three other American papers had spent a week trailing clews in an effort to locate the church where the ceremony was to be performed. So that when I drifted into the office at five o’clock one afternoon and was informed that London was trying to get me on the wire, it keyed me up. Our London correspondent transferred his evident excitement to me with his message that the marriage had taken place that day and that the couple were due at the Gare du Nord at seven o’clock. He suggested that I had better meet them and find out where they were going. . . . The only way to obtain the information seemed to be to get it personally—to follow the couple, discreetly, of course, and see what was to be the terminus of their wedding journey.”

To pursue his quarry, Crockett borrowed a car from a friend and hid it in the garage where the Vanderbilt auto awaited the newlyweds. Crockett instructed his chauffeur to follow as surreptitiously as possible.

The journalist wrote: “When, darkness coming on, the chauffeur of the vehicle ahead stopped to light his lamps, our driver hastily turned into a side road. The trail was recovered in a few minutes, but we feared to light our lamps, and in the gloom followed an exciting and dangerous chase, two big cars in turn narrowly avoiding running us down, to the accomplishment of the superheated, but manifestly deserved torrents of excoriation. Our car lurched from side to side as we flew along at top speed, and more than once we were nearly swept out by low branches of trees.”

Eventually, the dogged reporter saw the car turn into Vanderbilt’s château outside Paris.

Back at the Herald office in Paris, Crockett’s editor instructed him to tell the story of his ride. The next day it ran on the front page of the Paris edition. Crockett promptly received a telegram from Bennett saying, “Consider your hounding Vanderbilt to earth as the worst possible type of yellow journalism.”

Crockett wrote: “The man whose wedding had almost proved my undoing was very much perturbed by the story, as he naturally would be. I heard later that he had demanded my discharge, but the Commodore (Bennett), when he had considered the matter, announced, so I was told, that he’d ‘be damned if anybody was going to dictate to him as to whom he should employ or discharge.’ As I heard no more of it, I believe he soon forgot the episode. However, there is just one thing about that chase after the Vanderbilts that I recall. So far as I was able to ascertain, it was the first time an automobile was ever employed, at least in Europe, to cover a story.”
In 1965, Crockett (c.) presented to the Overseas Press Club the swords that were given to him by Brig. Gen. John J. Pershing. Surrounding Crockett (l-r) are: Merrill Mueller, then president of the club, and his wife; Crockett’s assistant, Mrs. M. Aquirre; and his friend, Bob Considine.

he, decades later, called his most “thrilling” job. In the decade following his 1909 resignation, Crockett was a journalistic jack-of-all-trades. In 1913, as special correspondent to the New York Times in the Orient, he reported on peonage in the Philippines. That one-and-a-half-page story is credited as causing Congress to block an independence bill for the islands, a decision that today still has repercussions in a nation continuing its perennial power struggle.

One job, from which he garnered material for two later books, was writing publicity for the glorious Waldorf-Astoria. His observations of the swells and sycophants who strutted down the lavish hotel’s Peacock Alley found their way into his Peacocks on Parade, while his knowledge of the hotel’s cocktail selections provided more than 400 recipes for Old Waldorf-Astoria Bar Days.

But before his name was imprinted on a book jacket, Crockett took on the editorship of World Traveler. A copy of the travel journal was sent each month to every American embassy and consulate in the world. Since he edited what he called “a 64-page monthly hodgepodge” with the aid of “one stenographer, one desk, one table, and three chairs,” he found himself doing all of the writing. To give the illusion that Traveler possessed a large staff, he wrote under more than 20 noms de plume. Some of his more creative aliases were Cori S. Dent (correspondent), Eyre Porter (a reporter), and Roland de Saussure.

While editing Traveler he was doing similar work for two other travel magazines and trying to get his first book published. Revelations of Louise, which Crockett called his “spook book,” created a sensation in psychic circles, for it recounted how a 12-year-old became a medium for her dead half-sister (Crockett’s stepdaughter). In a later article about psychic phenomena, Crockett told how he had communicated, through a Ouija board, with Gertrude Westlake, a music professor at the college. Crockett claimed that his WMC colleague, who had died 10 years earlier, warned him that a former (and insane) employer was trying to kill him. The next day, he discovered that the man had escaped from an asylum, and, indeed, intended to murder him.

Around 1918, when Crockett wrote Revelations, he also made a name for himself as a composer of World War I anthems, the most famous of which was “Defend Our Land—A Patriotic Song Dedicated to the Spirit of Americanism.” Perhaps his best-crafted and most enthralling creation was Caliph, published in 1926. Written in a witty and descriptive style, the tale of how Crockett’s life converged with that of the great newspaper publisher is a tour de force. In its day, it was heralded by the likes of H.L. Mencken and Booth Tarkington. In his later years, Crockett was the esteemed eldest member of the Overseas Press Club in New York City. There he was frequently sought out by younger journalists such as Bob Considine, a newspaper columnist and NBC radio reporter. After Crockett’s death on November 28, 1969, Considine wrote that “he was a delightful man. To visit him was like sitting at the feet of, let’s say, Arthur Brisbane or Henry M. Stanley (‘Dr. Livingstone, I presume?’). He was one of the classiest senior senior citizens in our business.”
From Dickens to Spock, Her Teaching is Topnotch

Maybe she’ll croon a medieval ballad to make the Middle Ages transcend a musty textbook, or perhaps she’ll switch on a space-age movie to update a Dickens classic. Students can be assured the old will become new in a most creative way when they enter the classroom of Sandy Fargo Geres ’72, MLA ’78. That’s why the English teacher was awarded one of Connecticut’s most prestigious awards for educators last May.

Geres was one of 80 teachers, representing grades K-12 and all subject areas, who won a Celebration of Excellence award. The honor was created in 1986 to recognize teachers who use innovative classroom techniques. The state education department also administered the award to elevate the morale and status of teachers and to create a network of talented teachers.

Winners have to wait two years before applying again. Geres, who teaches at her former high school, Rockville, in Vernon, CT, plans to submit another classroom project in 1989.

She rated a 1987 award with her Tale of Two Cities and Star Trek II: Allusion to Illumine. Geres was inspired to go where no teacher has gone before four years ago while watching the movie Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan.

“I thought, aha! There are parallels in this to A Tale of Two Cities. The screenwriters even quote from the book. This is my angle, this is my hook. After all, if I were a student and my teacher said to read a 19th-century novel I probably wouldn’t be inspired either.”

First, she had her sophomore college preparatory English students read and discuss the novel. Then they watched a movie version of the book. After that, they viewed Star Trek II, noting the sacrifice theme of the film as well as specific allusions to the novel. Finally, the students wrote papers using the Tale of Two Cities’ allusions in Star Trek II to interpret character outlook and thematic implications.

“They got a lot more insights about the movie and the novel by studying them together than they would have by studying them alone,” says Geres, who graduated from WMC with departmental honors in theatre and English.

The classroom goal of the vivacious teacher is always to make students “stretch a little bit. Kids find it hard to be passive in my class.”

Especially when she sings. A cabaret singer before the births of her children, now 2 and 5, she often performs for her students.

“When we’re doing the Middle Ages unit and talking about ballads, I sing ballads like ‘Geordie’ and ‘John Riley.’”

The second soprano even found herself singing tenor one time in class when a male member of the all-student Renaissance madrigal quartet that she had formed became ill. “I could sing all the notes, but I didn’t have the purity of tone,” she recalls with a smile.

Despite her long experience, honed during the college’s theatre productions and Religious Life Council events, she finds performing in class “harder than singing in a restaurant, especially when I sing for my seniors, who think they know everything.”

Despite their sometimes intimidating nature, she likes best to teach seniors “because I love British literature. After all, I got my first A at Western Maryland from Dr. (Del) Palmer in Beowulf to Mallory.”

—SKD

“I like to make students stretch a little bit. Kids find it hard to be passive in my class.”

Sandy Fargo Geres ’72 logged a state award on her trek to achieving excellence as an educator.
Shining the Light on Antiquity

A new physics lab opens to date the age of ancient objects using a method that can even foil forgers of art.

Thermoluminescence is still a tongue-torturing term found in tomes detailing how to tell the age of ancient objects. But at Western Maryland, it's also an illuminating new option for some students of science.

The brainchild of Bill Pagonis, chairman of the physics department, and the brainwork of physics majors Jude Yearwood and Mark Susol, a new thermoluminescence (TL) lab will be up and running this month in Lewis Hall.

"When I first started at Western Maryland, I was merely attending physics class," says Yearwood, a junior from Guyana. "Now it's physics and ..." he says, spreading his arms wide with a hoot of delight.

As part of a January Term project this year, he began setting up the lab equipment. "I'm at the point where now I'm using what I learned in class. It's a reward for going through what I have (formally studying physics)."

Operating a TL lab will make Western Maryland a rarity among small colleges, since most of the approximately 40 labs in the world are at such large universities as Oxford in England and the University of Chicago. The program at WMC will be carried out in conjunction with the University of Maryland, College Park (UMCP), which has one of the nation's most prominent TL labs.

This method of dating archaeological and geological materials was pioneered in the late Fifties. But it wasn't until the Seventies that TL came to be seen as a near-equal of the more familiar radiocarbon dating.

During the Seventies, Pagonis was a graduate student at the University of Birmingham in England. At the TL lab there, considered one of the best in the world, he used the method to determine when meteorites found in Chile had entered the earth's atmosphere.

Instead of pursuing other physics avenues, Pagonis decided to do his master's thesis on TL because "I liked archaeological things. Whenever I have the opportunity, I visit archaeological sites." So far, he has visited areas in Italy, France, Mexico, and his native Greece, all rich in pottery and other artifacts.

The TL method is especially useful in determining the age of pottery, but it is also used to date baked-clay hearths, ovenstones, and early flint implements, plus stalagmitic calcite from caves, human bones (also a calcite product), lava, and lunar materials.

And it can be a foil to art forgers, who create authentic-looking "treasures" out of new materials. The more sophisticated swindlers try to outsmart even the TL method, Pagonis says, by attempting to irradiate the fakes.

Whereas radiocarbon dating measures the amount of carbon present in such organic materials as cloth, bone, hair, skin, nuts, or leather, it can only do so for objects less than 50,000 years old.

TL can date objects back a few million years, but a disadvantage is the method's error rate of about 5 percent, as opposed to radiocarbon's 1 percent rate.

One advantage to TL is that "it can be set up in a small school. The other methods need a nuclear reactor or radioactive source (on the premises). The expense of setting up a thermoluminescence lab is not very high," Pagonis says.

To date an object using the TL method, a sample first must be subjected to a radioactive source. This enhances the amount of radiation the sample has absorbed during its many years on earth, or, in the case of pottery, since being fired by its creator.

The researcher then puts the sample, usually weighing about 1 milligram, in a TL oven and heats it to 400 degrees centigrade. After measuring the amount of light, emitted in the form of voltage, and plotting it on a graph, the researcher can determine the age. The more light an object emits, the older it is, since it has had more years to absorb radioactivity.

Yearwood's major task in the lab construction has been to assemble a thermocouple, a sophisticated thermometer that records the temperature of the sample in the oven. To get a more rapid reading, the students have linked the light-
reading device to a computer to graph the light output.

Susol’s role has been to write computer programs and to figure out the electronic aspects of the project.

“The challenging part is connecting the microchips and the computer program,” says the sophomore, who is also a defensive tackle on the football team. “I’ve never dealt with anything like this device before. The challenge was, ‘Will it work?’ ”

With the equipment now installed, Susol and Yearwood plan to conduct research on Byzantine pottery, beginning next fall, thanks to their professor’s efforts at UMCP. When Pagonis joined WMC in 1986, he realized that one of America’s most prominent TL labs was at nearby College Park. He wrote to researchers there to offer his services, and was quickly accepted.

For several months he has spent about 12 hours a week at UMCP with four other researchers who are dating samples, believed to be 5 million years old, of calcite from a cave in the Negev desert in Israel.

“The whole idea is to improve the TL method and use it for other types of materials,” Pagonis explains. “After this project, we’ll use it for Byzantine pottery” (circa 500 A.D.)

“But thermoluminescence is just one piece of information,” he adds. “Then you need the archaeologists and chemists to interpret the data.” He and other physicists plan to publish a paper this year on the TL properties of calcite.

While collaborating with UMCP professors last fall, Pagonis thought, “Why not bring the research here?” So he applied for and was awarded a $2,000 WMC faculty research grant to purchase equipment to add to what his department already possessed.

“Right now, my main thrust is to get the research here,” he says. “Students like to get involved in research, and I feel it will attract more majors.”

Now there are 12 physics majors at Western Maryland, a number not unusual for a liberal arts college. His goal is to double it. The number of majors is increasing, for there were only about six majors 10 years ago, Pagonis says.

Because the TL method demands a radioactive source, the project will remain affiliated with UMCP, which has a reactor. To fuel the partnership, Pagonis is writing a proposal for a National Science Foundation grant tailor-made for small college/big university collaborations. If the NSF awards him the money, he will use part of it to pay wages to students who will work in the TL lab.

Affiliation with UMCP certainly won’t hurt the status of the Western Maryland program. “The University of Maryland has received NSF grants year after year,” Pagonis says. “And people from all over the world visit the lab and work there.”

Directing the physics program and initiating TL research at the college are Pagonis’s immediate goals. But many years from now the Athens native would like to return to Greece to direct a TL lab.

Although Susol and Yearwood don’t see TL as their life’s work, they do feel their opportunities at Western Maryland will enhance their careers.

“This experience will give me a (troubleshooting) background,” says Susol, a native Marylander. “Some day I may get into a job and need to use a device I’ve never touched before, just like now.”

A Reserve Officers Training Corps cadet, Susol plans to use his physics knowledge while working on helicopters as an Army avionics technician. After his four-year military commitment, he says, “I want to work for NASA on satellites or new shuttles.”

Yearwood, a sprinter for the track team, a residence hall adviser, and an honors-program student, says, “I’m not sure if I’ll be in theoretical physics or research.”

But he is certain of one way he’ll use his physics training. “I want to go back and help Guyana, which is just a little third-world country, develop in whatever way I can.”

MAY 1988 13
By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

Just a month ago she was the toast of 5,000 of her peers. Now Jahn Walter Buhrman '65 is back to her natural habitat of chalkdust and numbers, numbers, numbers.

That April week in Chicago, when she was a special guest at the National Council of Teachers of Mathematics Conference, gave Buhrman the chance to meet other members of the very exclusive club she joined last November—winners of the Presidential Award for Excellence in Mathematics.

Besides attending workshops at the convention, the chairman of Westminster High School's mathematics department also served on a national committee to develop scholarships for students planning to become math teachers. The pioneering program should debut next spring.

Thanks to her high professional caliber, Buhrman is the second Western Maryland graduate in a row to receive the highest honor a pre-college math teacher can merit. For the last four years the National Science Foundation (NSF) has selected one science teacher from each state and territory for the Presidential award.

It was no coincidence that last year's Maryland math winner, Sherry Redinger Whitt '68, was another WMC graduate, says Buhrman. Whitt, Buhrman's college sorority sister, teaches at Arundel County School for Disruptive Youth. On behalf of the college, James Lightner '59 presented a commendation on October 30 to Buhrman and Whitt—both his former students.

Half of the presidential award recipients in Maryland have been WMC'ers. That "speaks highly of the mathematics-education department at Western Maryland College," Buhrman notes. She cites Lightner, professor of mathematics and education, as the main force behind the outstanding performance of the graduates.

"He's a great influence on a lot of people. I also credit another person from Western Maryland, Audrey Myers Buffington '52, who was supervisor of math in Carroll County when I met her," Buhrman adds. "I learned and benefited so much from them. They're excited about mathematics education and excited about teaching as a profession. They relay that enthusiasm to you. I also think they have high expectations for their students and colleagues."

Being selected for the award surprised Buhrman. "When you're competing with teachers from Howard and Montgomery counties, where there's a lot of money, you wonder how you could be up to their standard. It's great, in that the award is a first for Carroll County."

Why does Buhrman think she was selected number one over dozens of other teachers? "I've taught in a variety of teaching situations," she says. "Besides teaching grades 6-11 in Carroll County for 19 years, the mother of Jessica, 17, also taught in Australia from 1979-80 on a teacher exchange program, and in Hawaii from 1967-68.

In Carroll County she has started several innovative programs, including Algebra I for eighth graders and a walk-in clinic where students can be tutored after school. The mathematician displays her versatility by chairing Westminster High School's across-the-curriculum writing program.

Buhrman's involvement in professional organizations, including the past presidency of the Maryland Council of Teachers of Mathematics, also contributed to her selection, she feels.

Earning the award was not a simple task. First, a colleague nominated her. The awards committee then asked her to submit a packet of information, which included two essays. In one essay she explained her challenge in education: "creating a classroom environment where children can succeed. In doing that, you reduce mathematics anxieties that students have."

For the second essay, she described how she would spend the $5,000 her department would receive if she won. "We're going to buy computers," Buhrman explains. "We already have them in the laboratory but not in the calculus, geometry, and basic math classes."

Computers are crucial because "they're state-of-the-art in classrooms in the United States. They individualize work and motivate students. We want them so we can be competitive with other schools."

Other gifts she received for winning are an Apple computer, calculators, and lots of books. And her stay in Chicago was not her only chance to share ideas with fellow winners. She also attended honors workshops with them in Washington, D.C., following the mid-November awards ceremony.

The NSF's hope, says Buhrman, is that "we'll develop a network and make an impact on math education."
When Neil Armstrong walked on the moon on a summer Sunday in 1969, American television viewers were vividly aware that they were witnessing a thrilling milestone in history. So they may be momentarily surprised to learn that their children and grandchildren perceive that triumphant event as little more than a grainy photograph in a textbook. They may wonder, too, when their offspring ask, “What was it like to live in the ’60s?”

More students are posing that question, partly as a result of college history courses that teach and interpret recent events. While such classes are still mainly products of the interest of individual teachers rather than of widespread curricular changes, their popularity among students who are often poorly grounded in history of any era shows that the courses are having some success. And the courses show the influence of a generation of instructors who chose teaching as a profession during the ’60s, and who regard the study of recent events as a chance to pass on a sense of social and democratic responsibility.

Today’s students have been characterized by the press as “conservative”—more likely to vote Republican, more eager to join the corporate establishment, less willing to take an activist stance. In the classroom, that conservatism can translate into a passive attitude toward events and a disapproving, even hostile, view of social change.

To these students, “the world started the day they became conscious of being a human being, maybe when they were 14,” says Patrick Dunn, professor of history at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). “Anything outside their narrow range, or what happened before then, has no bearing today.” As a result, Dunn has great difficulty with this group in presenting the ’60s as a period of social transformation. “They don’t recognize what society was like before the ’60s,” he says. “I try to get at it by contrasting what WPI was like then—a preplanned curriculum, Saturday classes, suits and ties, no women on campus. They don’t realize that the society they live in now is something vastly different; they just take it for granted that it was that way and will always be that way.”

Such an attitude is upsetting to teachers both as historians and as shapers of citizens. Teaching recent history

Images from the Vietnam era—a B-52 raid (1966) and a Berkeley rally in memory of students killed at Kent State (1970)—haunt a generation. Yet “for the current undergraduate, the war has become another historical event, like World War II,” says CWRU’s Morrell Heald.

BY JULIA RIDGELY
What history books have concluded about their own times

HOW LONG does it take historians to decide what events are important and what they mean? On the following pages are passages from histories written within a few years of the events they cover. They are seen through the filter of the interests, obsessions, and prejudices of each period.

They are seen through the filter of the interests, obsessions, and prejudices of each period. What history books have concluded about their own times?

WHY are we talking about Czarist Russia in the 12th century?''' and that gives her the opportunity to show students that the relationship between individual behavior and history is ever-evolving, a responsibility the teachers treasure.

Recent history—roughly the period after World War II—is not just a valuable area of study in itself, but a way of promoting interest in history as a whole. Christianna Nichols is an instructor in political science at Western Maryland College (WMC) who teaches a class in modern and contemporary European political movements, including those of the Soviet Union. “The enticement,” she points out, “is that the course sounds modern, and suddenly all this stuff in TIME about glasnost and perestroika is going to come to life.” But then, she notes, “People in my class will ask, ‘Why are we talking about Czarist Russia in the 12th century?’” and that gives her the opening to talk about the panorama of events across the centuries.

There will always be misty areas in any adult’s memory where the lessons they’ve studied in history books leave off and the awareness of the era they’ve lived through begins. And there are generational differences between those who grew up in the shadow of overwhelming events—the Depression and World War II—and current students, born in the late ‘60s, whose world may seem to be a more diffuse collection of influences. Teachers praise in today’s students

what they see as a global perspective, a greater awareness of the diversity of culture. Television has tremendously aided that wider outlook. “I didn’t have a world view growing up,” says Albert Dorley, assistant professor of history at Villanova University. “What came over the television were cute shows. I wasn’t watching the war in Vietnam in living color.”

The availability and vividness of worldwide TV news is still no competition, however, for the profound impact great events have had on those who lived through them. “The generations of the ’30s and ’40s had the experiences of the Depression, which formed a drive toward a unified national identity, and World War II, which brought about the highest level ever of national unity,” says Lou Athey, professor of American history at Franklin and Marshall College (F&M).

By contrast, the events of the last 40 years are a bewildering catalog of crises—social, political, international, and economic. The longing for a common generational experience may explain, in part, the baby boomers’ current fascination with the 1960s as they search for a cultural identity in one of the most contradictory of decades.

The knowledge gap of current students stems not just from how much there is to know about the present but from how little they know about the past. Without background—a sense of history as a story, with identifiable plots, subplots, and themes—they have no context in which to place recent events. A common complaint of teachers is that their charges are bright and hardworking, but lack their parents’ firm foundation of historical narrative and facts.

Two trends in the 1960s and ’70s help explain the mystery of the weakened foundation. One was the expansion of the curriculum to include more than the traditional “great white men”; the other, a new emphasis on teaching practical “skills” rather than names, dates, and places.

Few would dispute the value of the former. Traditional survey approaches, such as the “presidential synthesis” of American history, stressed politics and war, dividing the centuries into precise four-year chunks of “events.” But for the first time, revised curricula added the stories of women, Afro-Americans, American Indians, and immigrants, as well as social and cultural movements. American history became more complete, but also more complex.

Some teachers are concerned that in the great variety of themes and perspectives, crucial facts and a sense of the sweep of history may have been lost. Students “aren’t drilled and disciplined as to historical process, time bars, what occurred when, the sequence of events—all that is compressed and confused,” says Villanova’s Dorley. “There might be a bit of over stressing of social and cultural events, taking society as a whole rather than looking at changes and developments.”

But most teachers are equally critical of the “back-to-basics” method popularized by, among others, Allan Bloom (author of the bestselling The Closing of the American Mind). Lowell Gustafson, assistant professor of political science at Villanova, calls it a “cafeteria approach.” “There is no agreement on broad and sweeping issues,” he says. “It’s kind of a computer-age version of what cultural literacy is. It reminds me of my high-school history teacher filling the
blackboard with names from Hammurabi to Nixon; if we could identify them all, then we supposedly knew something about the forces that shaped history.

In the '60s and '70s, "it became very fashionable to focus on questions," adds Con Darcy, professor of history at WMC. Texts of the period badgered student readers with "topics for discussion" as a way of engaging student interest: "What do you think an average merchant would have thought about the Declaration? A wealthy landowner? An artisan?" More recent texts, Darcy believes, divide history into specialized parcels at the expense of necessary information: "You look at a textbook and there's a paragraph given to Lincoln and a paragraph to Woodrow Wilson. These little units on The Women of the Second World War are fine, but let's have that in addition to the basic story."

The minds of many older Americans are attics in whose nooks and crannies the artifacts of their national history are stored away: carpetbaggers, Teapot Dome, the Mayflower Compact, the XYZ Affair, Manifest Destiny. But to many contemporary students, it's all a jumble; their trunks have never been filled with history's treasures. At WMC, Nichols has only been teaching college for a few years, but notes that since her days as a graduate student the "lack-of-background" problem has been getting "incrementally worse and worse. You assume they know about intellectual currents, and they don't."

The approach emphasizing "life skills" at the expense of presenting history as part of an engaging narrative has come under special criticism from the chair of the National Endowment for the Humanities. Lynne V. Cheney, in the 1987 report American Memory, wrote about how in the teacher's guide to a popular textbook series, "Scores of skills to be taught are set forth: everything from drawing conclusions and predicting outcomes to filling in forms and compiling recipes." Yet, she emphasizes, "The cultural content of learning, on the other hand, is given only brief mention."

Focusing on recent history can be valuable in capturing the attention of students who in high school were turned off to history in general. Those who have no strong feelings about the Civil War may at least gain a sense of the importance of the war in Vietnam. Villanova's Dorley, for example, says students sign up for his popular Vietnam course because "their parents were there, or their parents are still talking about it. The war is still a very big issue because of its impact on domestic and foreign policy."

Teachers of recent history welcome the opportunity to fill in the knowledge gaps of their students, even though the effort is time-consuming. When Nichols talks to her Western Maryland class about changes in the Communist Party since 1917, she runs back and forth between blackboards, one of which has a diagram of the system in 1917, the other the current one. "You have to constantly tie them together," she says. But she admits, "it would be much easier if the basic history knowledge were there. In my Latin American class, we have to go back and talk about Incas and Aztecs before we can talk about terrorists in Peru."

Lack of background among today's high-school students is an equally serious problem for teachers throughout the humanities. Assistant Professor of English Kent Ljungquist offers a survey course in

Reconstruction (1865–77): "The scandal of the system grew insufferable"

POLITICAL RECONSTRUCTION was carried out according to the plan of Congress. . . . Ostensibly the negro was master of the States; but his utter ignorance, incapacity, and credulity made him the dupe and tool of white adventurers from the North, nicknamed Carpet-baggers, who, in alliance with some apostate Southern whites, nicknamed Scallywags, got the Southern governments in to their hands. . . . At last the scandal of the system grew insufferable, military protection was withdrawn from the carpet-bagging governments, which fell, and the whites were enabled to reinstate themselves in power. They did not fail practically to disfranchise the negro. . . . So it is still. The negro at the South enjoys, as a rule, personal and industrial rights which the war won for him, but is excluded from political power. From social fusion and equality he is, if possible, further than ever, since concubinage has become rare, and there is an end of the kindly relations which sometimes subsisted between master and slave . . .

Desegregation: “So drastic a social revolution”

THE MOST MOMENTOUS action on a domestic problem was taken not by Congress or the President but by the judiciary. The Supreme Court ruled unanimously, on May 17, 1954, that the long-established “separate but equal” school facilities granted to Negroes violated the 14th Amendment. The Court fortunately indicated that so drastic a social revolution as desegregation would have to be worked out gradually. Dixieland hotheads violently resented this invasion of states’ rights, but most Southerners showed a disposition to grapple with the problem slowly and sanely.

The historic decision of the Supreme Court was widely hailed as the greatest victory for the Negro since Emancipation. An intermingling of the races had already occurred with unexpected success in the armed services. Now destined for the schools, it would lift from the Negroes the psychological blight of being set apart as creatures inferior. The United States could henceforth hold its head up more proudly as the Land of the Free, and give the lie to Communist agitators who insisted that America was committed to holding the Negro perpetually in the ditch.


American fiction at WPI. In it, he tries to “teach novels almost as case studies of the way in which certain political developments were transformed into fictional terms. Ten or 15 years ago, you might not have had to do that because you might have taken it for granted that the students had a reservoir of historical knowledge to call upon.” Ljungquist has found that the most popular works remain those that, like J.D. Salinger’s Catcher in the Rye, stress timeless themes of individual experience and growing up. He has had less luck with novels like Going After Cacciato (in which Tim O’Brien works fantastic, fictional variations on the Vietnam War) or even those that assume familiarity with the mood or culture of an earlier decade. “Especially with so many writers of the ’60s and ’70s, popular culture becomes part of their fiction,” Ljungquist says. “In Updike novels, people watch TV; he’ll be writing about a person observing a particular historical event, and if the students don’t know what that event is, then obviously there’s a difficulty getting across what Updike’s up to.”

Teaching fiction does provide a chance, however, to raise political and moral ideas that students might otherwise resist. “If you teach an essay that has a polemical point to it, the student won’t accept it. But if you teach a novel that has pretty much the same point or theme behind it, then suddenly they approach the subject with a greater degree of flexibility,” Ljungquist says.

Park Goist, professor of history at Case Western Reserve University, teaches a class on social values in recent American drama. He believes that drama, even more than fiction, provides a level of engagement that helps students overcome their prejudices. “It’s specifically American material,” he says, “but it raises eternal moral questions.”

Some courses turn up again and again in catalogs, either because they respond to areas of current national interest (Latin America, Africa, the Middle East) or because they are perennial concern (the Cold War, U.S.-Soviet relations, racial and religious issues). Often, the most current topics are found in the political science department, since the discipline relies in part on analyzing systems rather than on making historical judgments. “In comparative politics, we have models of Communist systems or European systems,” says WMC’s Nicholas. She teaches about Great Britain under Margaret Thatcher, for example, because Thatcherism “has been around almost 10 years, is a definite movement, and has radically altered the system.”

The problem for historians is in deciding what trends or events from the infinitude of a particular year or decade are the significant ones. Many people can remember from their own textbooks what now seem like ludicrous oversights or predictions; only hindsight is able to select the little streams that become rivers. A 1966 text, Contemporary America, emphasized the economy, labor conflict, the Cold War, and civil rights as the major themes of the ’60s. Vietnam receives a brief mention under the heading of “brush fires” around the
Take out a blank sheet of notebook paper...

How many of the following names, quotes, and events look familiar? There are five terms from each of the last four decades of American history. Extra credit: How close can you get to the actual year each event happened? Answers on page VII.

1. the Great Society 11. U-2
2. Apollo-Soyuz 12. SALT II
3. "We're eyeball to eyeball..." 13. PATCO
4. the safety net 14. "I have here in my hand 57 cases...
5. SCLC 15. the Warren Report
6. Gramm-Rudman 16. 38th parallel
7. Gulf of Tonkin 17. "There you go again."
8. 444 days 18. Little Rock Central High School
9. the great silent majority 19. CREEP

Since views of events change so quickly, how can historians presume to teach about those not yet sorted out? The problem is probably no worse than in the discipline of history as a whole. Yet someone who 40 years ago studied U.S. history—learning of presidents, politics, and wars—would find today's survey courses astonishingly different, encompassing decades of progress in teaching social history through such topics as slave culture, the women's suffrage movement, the effects of immigration, or the history of the family.

But teachers of contemporary history don't claim to be handing down the definitive view of the events they cover. While highly praised textbooks already exist on topics like the Vietnam War, courses on contemporary history rely on a tremendous variety of source materials, among them, newspaper articles, first-person accounts, tapes, and oral narratives. WMC's Dunn has his students reading from the diaries of American soldiers who intervened in the Russian revolution in 1918. Such materials introduce an intensity and interest far beyond the reach of textbooks and, with it, a problem: point of view. "I think it's essential that the students learn to analyze critically any book or article, whether it's on the left or the right," says WPI's Dunn. "I run into a problem in that the best textbooks in Russian history, and some of the best on Cuba, are written by emigres who have a far-right opinion. Then, some of the best stuff on Iran is written by American critics on the left. I don't teach my students that any of these is the definitive interpretation."

Wildly divergent points of view can be disquieting to students raised on committee-approved textbooks. "So many come to college after reading these Dairy Queen homogenized products," says Darcy. "Some of them are going to react very strongly."

"I use the diary of a person who lived in Cuba during the Castro years," says Villanova's Gustafson. "One day I said that I liked a lot of what

The 1960s: "Cults appeared among the young"

Most born after 1940 spent their childhood under relatively comfortable circumstances. . . . Life in the child-centered suburb was undemanding and defined the important goals in terms of good performance in the schools. . . . The prospect of the inadequate and unworthy challenges of the life ahead was distasteful to boys and girls starved for affection, who felt themselves lone wolves remote from everyone else.

Childhood in the slums, and particularly in the Negro ghettos, lacked the ease and comfort of the suburbs and often lacked also the guidance of close family life and the discipline of the father. An upbringing like that of Malcolm X in an environment quickly generated hostility to society, and the furious aggressions of adolescence found few legitimate channels of expression. . . .

From time to time cults appeared among the young, centering upon some symbol that indicated repudiation of authority—James Dean in the movies, Mickey Spillane in the pulps, or the Beatles on records—saying no to the solemn nonsense of the rulers of the world. Eccentric styles of behavior or dress flouted convention so widely in the 1960s that they themselves became conventional, and the uniform of the Beatnik was everywhere recognizable.

The History of the United States (textbook), by Oscar Handlin (1968).
Villanova's Albert Dorley cautions that "history has parallels, but it doesn't repeat itself." Right: near Saigon, 1967.

The Vietnam War: "Prolonged propaganda wears out the credit of governments"

THE UNITED STATES WAS ABLE to wage a war halfway around the globe. But officially it could not tell its own people the truth. As the war dragged on, the Saigon government became more and more dictatorial.

So the statement that we were "defending democracy" in Vietnam became even more hollow. Yet American officials continued to repeat that plainly untrue statement. Prolonged propaganda eventually wore out the credit of governments with their own people. And the armed forces, too, once considered guardians of honor, fell into the habit of untruthfulness. Time and again, officials would announce that the government now controlled most of the countryside and that there was a "light at the end of the tunnel."

... It was small wonder that the average soldier, the "grunt" at the bottom of the heap, became demoralized. He was fighting a war against an invisible enemy, was surrounded by what seemed to him ungrateful "natives," and was criticized by many war protesters at home. He was led by generals who often seemed interested only in image making, not in protecting him. By the thousands, therefore, soldiers in Vietnam took drugs, dodged regulations, and disobeyed their officers. The war was beginning to destroy the American army by 1968.

were students who wanted to discount the hippie experience as having been a minimal factor" in the social change the decade produced. He sees the reaction as part of an “absolute and utter rejection of critiques of existing social structures.” When he assigned a class Looking Backward, 2000-1887, Edward Bellamy’s 1888 novel describing a future socialist utopia, he says “half the class was furious at it. One paper attacked it and used language not proper to a paper.” Yet at the same time, he has had students express great interest not only in the ’60s but in the Civil War. “It’s the intensity of involvement and conflict between the two nations, the very high level of commitment, that interests them,” he says. “I think many would like to have lived then.”

Particularly for instructors educated in the ’60s, the interest shown by students in current history provides an opportunity to challenge, if not change, students’ complacency. “As long as students, and people in general, don’t explore the last 20 years, they tend to take the pronouncements of authority as fact. Rarely does a leader deliberately mislead,” WPIT’s Dunn believes, “but if people haven’t critically examined these events or cultural trends, then there’s no basis for them to question what they hear. Then what democracy and freedom of the press meant?”

Of his teaching, Dunn says, “There’s some evidence that there is an impact. The way I look at it is that I have one shot at it; that’s what I came here for. If I can see a visible change, a sensitivity and a willingness to entertain possibilities—that’s the best I can do.”

Julia Ridgely is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

**Answers**

There are no grades for this test, just some excuses: How well you did probably has less to do with how hard you studied in high school than when you were born or how you were taught history.

1. President Johnson’s term for a package of social and welfare programs, including civil rights and aid to the poor and elderly. (1964)
2. Docking of American and Soviet spacecraft in the first international manned space-flight. (1975)
3. “ . . . and I think the other fellow just blinked.” Comment made by Secretary of State Dean Rusk during the Cuban missile crisis. (1962)
4. Reagan administration term for programs that would save the “truly needy” from budget cuts. (1981)
5. The Southern Christian Leadership Conference, the civil rights groups founded by the Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. (1956)
6. Congressional act to force federal budget reduction, later struck down in part by the Supreme Court. (1985)
7. Gulf where North Vietnamese torpedo boats were said to have attacked American warships. The resulting resolution by Congress granted the president whatever power necessary to “maintain peace.” (1964)
8. Length of time 52 American hostages were held in the embassy in Tehran by Iranian revolutionaries demanding the return of the Shah. (1980–81)
9. Middle-of-the-road Americans whom President Nixon claimed had elected him and continued to support him. (1971)
10. California property tax referendum considered an opening volley in the tax-cutting movement. (1978)
11. American spy plane shot down over Russia. Pilot Francis Gary Powers was later exchanged for a Soviet spy. (1960)
12. Strategic Arms Limitation Talks at which President Carter and Soviet Premier Brezhnev agreed to a limit on ICBMs. The U.S. Senate refused to ratify the treaty after the Soviet Union invaded Afghanistan. (1979)
13. Professional Air Traffic Controllers Organization. The entire membership was fired when President Reagan enforced a law against unionization by federal employees. (1981)
14. Sen. Joseph McCarthy’s claim in a speech at Wheeling, W.Va., that he had evidence of 57 “known Communists” in the government, the first time he had emphasized such a claim publicly. (1950)
15. The report of the President’s Commission on the Assassination of President Kennedy, concluding that Lee Harvey Oswald had acted alone. (1964)
16. Border between North and South Korea. After North Korea invaded across the line, President Truman ordered in U.S. troops, the beginning of U.S. involvement in the Korean War. (1950)
17. Remark made by presidential candidate Ronald Reagan in the campaign debate with President Carter. Reagan believed his opponent had just misrepresented his views on national health insurance. (1980)
18. Arkansas high school where President Eisenhower sent federal troops to enforce integration over the objection of Gov. Orval Faubus, who had called out the state’s National Guardsmen. (1957)
19. The Committee to Re-Elect the President, President Nixon’s campaign organization later accused of being behind the Watergate burglary. (1972)
20. Pacific island destroyed during the first hydrogen bomb test. (1956)
Answering machines, VCRs, and processors of food and words are designed in part to save time. But how do we spend all those seconds we saved?

Back in the summer of '72, when only three in a hundred American homes boasted a microwave oven, a friend extolled the marvels of his new culinary appliance. "I cook dinner in 10 minutes—a baked potato, too," he crowed, "then I sit back with my remote controls and watch my TVs."

"TVs?" I asked. He had three in his living room, one for each of the major networks. During commercials, he sampled other channels: "I hate to waste my time."

The man was—just slightly—ahead of his time. Today, two in three American homes have microwaves. And televisions equipped with split-screen capabilities end what one catalog calls "the frustration of single-channel viewing." Ours is a nation dedicated to the proposition of saving both time and our own energy, at work and at home. It's only human: "To save labor in work and in the many other activities of daily living has been the supreme aim and proud achievement of modern civilization," wrote Stanford University economist Tibor Seitzovsky in The Joyless Economy. "The saving of effort," he went on to note, "usually goes hand in hand with the saving of time."

In a certain sense, you can't save even a second. In the annual phenomenon known as daylight-saving time, an hour snatched away from the public each spring is returned, without interest, six months later. But it's more nearly day-
light-withholding time. Every day, no matter what your time zone, everyone gets exactly the same number of hours to spend. Meanwhile, time marches on. Which is why the 45 minutes you "save" by popping a potato into the microwave instead of an oven can’t be added to your personal account at the First National Bank of Hours. It can’t sit there, quietly earning additional minutes, or even seconds, until the happy day when you finally have the energy, but need to borrow the time, to embark on a long-planned project. In real life, the time you save doing one thing goes immediately into doing something else—or nothing else.

Timesavers have always been with us, although some have worked better than others. Start somewhere near the beginning of civilization, with roughly shaped bits of flint—the multipurpose gadgets of the Stone Age. Then fast forward thousands of years to the city of Pompeii. In its post-Vesuvius ruins, archaeologists uncovered housewares, including vegetable strainers and shallow pans for frying. Except for their handcrafted bronze construction, they would be at home in a contemporary kitchen.

Zoom ahead again, this time to the Industrial Revolution, when the human drive to create more efficient ways of working slammed into overdrive. Industrial technology took manufacturing out of the home and into the factory, separating production from "housework." (The word itself didn’t appear until the 19th century.)

Suddenly the mechanics of daily living—tasks that had required essentially the same amounts of time and effort for centuries—were transformed. By the first years of the 20th century, most urban homes in the United States had tap water. Indoor plumbing was gaining ground, along with electricity and central heating. Unpredictable stoves fueled by wood or coal gave way to gas models; electric ranges would be next. Telephones, vacuum cleaners, electric irons, and rudimentary washing machines had appeared. Refrigerators were about to become less expensive and more reliable.

Inventions didn’t always make common household tasks easier. According to a study published in 1917, almost all women living in households “earning enough for decency” had help with their laundry, either sending it out or bringing a laundress in. But what had been a two-woman job became relegated to one. While the advent of the automatic washing machine did take the back-breaking labor out of doing laundry, it also meant families could have more clothes, washed more often.

In an industrially driven society, each new household invention, from irons to bagel slicers, added to the already strong climate of expectation that time can—and should—be saved.

Americans bought that message, and in increasing numbers, they also purchased the items, from major appliances to minor gadgets. A few examples: In 1952, less than 4 percent of American homes had clothes dryers; by 1984, 61 percent did. In 1952, 3 percent had dishwashers; in 1984, 38 percent. During the 20 years ending in 1975, the percentage of homes with vacuum cleaners went from 59 to 97 percent. More people were buying smaller appliances—blenders, food processors, automatic coffee makers, electric can openers. The consuming continues, fueled by promises of "new, improved" variations.

Some of the improvements are more gimmicky than genuine—shaving off the odd second here and there rather than doing away with a truly onerous task. Or they perform superfluous jobs. An electric ice-cream maker churns out a gourmet treat in minutes, but when you buy
Baskin-Robbins, you don’t have to clean the machine—which, unlike your bowl and spoon, probably can’t be popped in the dishwasher.

Then there’s the multi-speed electric blender. When the first model reached the market in the 1920s, it had just one speed (“on” as opposed to “off”). In the 1950s, the two-speed (“high” vs. “low”) blender appeared. A decade later, the liquidizer wars began in earnest. By the early ’70s, the victorious models had 16 “speeds,” although an industry executive would later admit, “At most there was a 100 rpm difference between one speed and another—virtually indistinguishable.” But as another executive pointed out, “The more buttons, the better they sold.”

Other devices don’t always live up to the promise of their ads. Look at food processors. More than half make their way into kitchens as gifts, according to Consumer Reports. Once set up at the back of the counter, they seldom get assembled, unassembled, and cleaned for daily tasks; it’s simpler to use a knife and cutting board. And if you want to open a can (although gourmet take-out and frozen/microwavable dishes are more in vogue), a manual can opener remains essentially as efficient as an electric one.

Do more machines mean less time spent on the daily work of living? A mid-1975 study showed that mothers who work outside the home have the fewest leisure hours of any segment of the population. That should come as no surprise to anyone who falls into this category. Although they may own more timesavers, today’s women aren’t the housekeepers their stay-at-home mothers were. The devices simply help them tend to the basics—feeding and clothing their families—while working full-time jobs.

Executives and other professionals who routinely put in 50-plus hours on the job, working schedules that rival those of pre-union sweatshops, also want to get lots of things done—and quickly—at home. To those whose large salaries are a constant reminder that time is money, timesavers become a symbol of status, a declaration that you have more money than time. Witness the class of efficiency-minded devices devoted to having fun, or otherwise doing what presumably you want to do.

Baking bread is a good example. Not too long ago, store-bought bread was viewed as a marvel (“Wonder” Bread was aptly named). Today, baking bread has become a luxury: for many people, the lengthy process is as enjoyable as the end product. But what if you have other things to do? Enter a device which, in the words of a Williams-Sonoma catalog, “not only mixes and kneads bread dough, but also lets it rise for just the right length of time—and then bakes the loaf! All you have to do is measure the ingredients into the non-stick container, put the yeast in the dispenser in the lid, and switch it on. Four hours later, you remove a fragrant loaf...” (Your first homemade loaf will cost you—not including the flour and yeast—approximately $300.)

Exercise is another good example. A machine simulating the aerobic workout of cross-country skiing is geared to people who don’t have the time to go “gliding across a snow-covered hillside.” Instead, an hour a week is all it takes. Among the promised—if somewhat dubious—benefits: “You’ll find you can work longer, with less fatigue.”

For certain consumers, time is worth so much that they keep working even when they’re at home, aided by a new class of gizmos, many of which wouldn’t have been necessary even 20 years ago. In 1987, when TIME magazine sent new subscribers a booklet on time management, it listed five devices that “might make an enormous difference to your productivity.” Those five—VCR,
Great gizmos:

Why are some gadgets best-sellers, while others quietly expire long before their patents run out? To judge by those mail-order catalogs geared to buyers with no time for stores, auxiliary features mean as much as efficiency.

First and foremost, the perfect gadget mustn’t get in the way. Appliances from radios to coffee makers to cordless mixers no longer vie for space on a crowded countertop; instead, they hang above it. If this trend of upward mobility continues, the perfect gadget will soon have to be redesigned for use far from the madding crowd, back on the countertop.

The ideal gadget has several, simultaneous uses. Some contemporary appliances make a certain sybaritic sense: a machine that makes drip coffee, espresso, and steamed milk for cappuccino comes in handy when entertaining; another coffee maker pauses after the first cup so the caffeine addict needn’t wait until the whole pot is brewed. Then there’s the under-the-cabinet, electric can opener lit by its own electric light—presumably to make it easier to check the contents of the can for incipient botulism.

Whatever else it does, the perfect gadget gives users the time of day—in digital readout. That feature isn’t a frill, because the gadget does its task automatically, according to pre-programming or reacting to your instructions from across the room, over the phone, or via another machine. No more pressing an index finger against an electronic touch control. Rather than responding by word-prompt display, the ideal gadget speaks. A new home automation system, for example, delivers its lines in the proper tones of a British butler.

Personal computer, telephone answering machine, speaker phone, and speed-dialing—are all instruments of communication and information that are now increasingly creeping into the home. Three of those five tackle telephone-related problems. Answering machines promise the “convenience” of ignoring interruptions from the outside world while satisfying your curiosity about who is calling. Speaker phones keep your hands free for working at other tasks. Speed-dialing takes touch-tone dialing one step further: by pushing a button you dial your most frequently called numbers. It makes the rotary dial a digital dinosaur.

Leisure is seen as something that can always be done faster. The TIME booklet bills the VCR as a three-in-one timesaver: it lets you make recordings that skip past the six minutes of commercials in every half-hour of TV, it gives you a storehouse of tapes to play when there’s nothing on the tube, and it ends your having to stand in line at movie theaters (not a word, however, about those long lines at video rental stores).

The fifth item? A personal computer, and TIME warns it shouldn’t just be used for playing games or balancing your checkbook. However, the types of tasks the computer does best—budgeting, data storage, mathematics, graphics, and writing—are usually related to work, not home.

One thing TIME didn’t mention was a home-automation system. You can already buy low-cost remote controllers to connect to lights and appliances throughout the house. More sophisticated and expensive home-automation systems build up networks of such controllers. Sensors monitor the home, and the system responds, for example, turning on the sprinkler when the lawn’s moisture level drops. While these systems are basically add-ons, next year will see the construction of Smart Houses, whose basic wiring allows for pre-programming and voice and remote control of household devices. In a sense, your home becomes a timesaving machine.

Today, “making life easier” can be translated as “making work easier.” The two phrases are often, if unconsciously, synonymous. There’s an irony involved. Our dedication to saving time and energy is so great that we sometimes find it hard to spend the time and energy we’ve saved. After all, judging by the high cost of our own labor, what we’ve accumulated is so valuable it seems sinful to spend it on anything except more work—or more devices to save time and energy.

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A DICTIONARY OF CAMPUS SLANG

Like a tide, new words and new meanings come rolling in: dweeb, chill, power snooze. They move from campus to campus, changing subtly. Then, about the time they show up in TV commercials, they’re gone, into limbo with “the bee’s knees” and “feelin’ groovy.”

Each generation evolves its own lexicon of “slanguage.” It’s hard for a student, let alone for a parent or an alumni magazine, to keep up with the way students speak. Yet we’ve tried, with the kind help of students from Franklin and Marshall College, Johns Hopkins University, Villanova University, Western Maryland College, Western Reserve College, and Worcester Polytechnic Institute. These words are theirs.

As you read, notice how student slang reflects the particular world it comes from. The Eskimos have dozens of words for snow; college students have multiple ways to talk about courses, drinking, partying, sex, doing well or badly, and social status. Some of these words are new while others are familiar, but all listed here are current. They are a way to talk about things students need to talk about. And often what they talk about doesn’t reflect activity so much as anxiety.

—EH

Abuse! (exclamatory): The appropriate response when someone rags or harasses you.

-age (added to the end of any noun for comic effect): Tunage (music), cram-age (studying for a test), spillage (in a bar, usually beer), theftage (taking a five-finger discount).

Airhead (n.): One who is dumb, ditzy, dorky, a bimbo, a dingbat. Most often used of females.

Air mail, to get (vb. phrase): To have no mail in the mailbox, only air.

All-nighter, to pull an (vb. phrase): To stay up all night studying or writing a paper. The traditional way, especially for freshmen: “I pulled three all-nighters this week.”

Awes (adj., rhymes with hoss): Wonderful, terrific. Condensed from awesome, a passe word now used mostly as a joke.

Beat (adj.): Bad, boring. Of a party, no one was there. Of a course, extremely hard.

Beauteous (adj.): Generically good, used of an event, a scope, a time.

Big-time (adj.): Important, impressive, on a grand scale. “I did big-time scooping.” Or, “Was it a rough test?” “Big-time.” See also: major, in a big way.

Blizzard, to get a (vb. phrase): At Worcester Polytechnic Institute, to fail, derived from the fact that failing grades are not recorded. Therefore, if you fail all courses, your grade sheet will be blank, white as snow.

Blow off (vb., transitive): To cut or bag a class, to reject a person, or to take things easy. “I blew off my eight o’clock” or “She blew me off.” Noun and adjective forms also exist: A blow-off course is an easy ace. A blow-off is one who cuts classes all the time and generally makes no effort.
Words collected and defined by Elise Hancock
Illustrations by Shaul Tsemach

and gweep
cake (n.): A blow-off course, an easy ace. The word has been around a while.
chill (vb.): To calm down, chill out, relax, cool down. Usually said as a command to one who is overwrought: "Chill!" Similarly, "Take a pill!" "Take a chill pill!!" "Cool your jets!" "Bring it down a thousand!!"
clue (n.): A sense of what's going on, both socially and academically. "Get a clue!"—said to someone who has just done something incredibly stupid.
cold (adj.): Harsh, nasty, unpleasant, below-the-belt. "That was cold!"—what you might say if someoneragging on you gets out of control.
Cool beans! (exclamatory): Good, terrific, always used as a response.
crank (vb.): To study, to do well, to work like a well-oiled machine. "She cranked on that test." Sometimes with "out": "I've got to crank out some major work."
crash and burn (vb.): To do badly.
CUP (n.): A member of the Convention of Ugly People.
diseased (adj.): Socially untouchable, absolutely not fitting in with the crowd.
ditz (n.): A dumb girl. Also, bimbo.
do (vb.): An all-purpose verb; one can "do" almost anything—do books, do dinner, do Vivarin.
do okay (vb.): To do well. It is considered improper to brag outside one's intimate circle. So if some acquaintance asks how you did on a test and you aced it, you say, "I did okay."
do shots (vb.): To toss down hard liquor by the shot glass. As a ritual, to celebrate getting legal.
double-geek (n.): A double-E (electrical engineering) major.
Dr. Staff (proper n.): A Renaissance marvel, obviously the most energetic professor on campus, Staff is listed by the catalog as teaching dozens of courses each year. At Villanova, who you say will teach a course if you don't know.
dump (vb.): To reject, stone, shoot down, or give the boot to someone with whom you've been going out. Stage one of dumping is signaled by the statement, "We're still going out, but we decided we should see other people."
dweeb (n.): A socially unacceptable weirdo, super-clueless, lower than a geek, a person who has no redeeming social value.
factor (n.): Used in a turn of phrase that adds emphasis, usually of something disgusting: "The grease factor is definitely there." To have a boot factor of 10 would mean you have an overwhelming need to throw up.

Dr. Staff
from carnival slang for a person who bites the head off live chickens. To geek out is to study.
Get a grip! (exclamatory): Get a clue! Pay attention!
girl (n.): Sometimes an acceptable term for a college-age female; sometimes a direct insult. "Woman" is always acceptable.
god/goddess (n.): One who is extremely attractive. With modifiers: an expert on the subject, one who breaks the bell-shaped curve: chem god, sex god, study...
Between the lines of the catalog

Air ‘n’ Sunshine: Arts and Sciences, the liberal arts. Also, Arts ‘n’ Crafts.

Baby Bio: Biology for those who aren’t pre-meds.

Big Chem: A serious chemistry course (as opposed to Baby Chem), normally taken by pre-meds and majors.

Bill on Film: Shakespeare in the Movies (Villanova).

Bowling for Diplomas: A bowling course taken to fulfill the gym requirement (Worcester Polytechnic Institute).

CMPS (pronounced Chomps): Computer Science (Western Reserve College).

DiffEQ: Differential Equations, pronounced Diff-E-Q.

Football Physics: An easy physics course—very easy.

Grunge Lab: An engineering lab that teaches materials selection and sand-casting, welding, machine shop, and other activities that make you filthy and grungy (WPI).

Kiddy Chem: A chemistry course long on concepts, short on math. Intended for non-majors.

Kiddy Lit: Children’s Literature.

Orgasmic: Organic chemistry. On some campuses, Orgo, O-chem.

Rocks for Jocks: Geology, generally conceded to be the most passable science for persons with, um, no mathematical bent.

Sadistics: Statistics.

Underwater Basket Weaving: Any course with a guaranteed A.

Volts for Dolt: Electrical engineering for dummies.

gweep

hang, or (more rarely) hang out (vb.): To exist, not doing anything in particular, to be with your friends: “We’re just hanging.” Sometimes, to have a hangover. Synonyms: veg or veg out.

Happens! (exclamatory): A response, said with a certain twist in the voice, meaning: Oh well, it’s to be expected.

harsh (adj.): Very bad, tough, or hard; worse than beat. A harsh booze would be, for example, tequila.

Hey! (exclamatory): An all-purpose greeting, said without so much as breaking stride. No answer is required. Similarly, “What’s up!” “Yo!” “How ya doin?” “Hey, dude!” The response, if any and also without breaking stride, would be: “Still alive!” “Surviving!” or “Stressing!”

History (n.): Past, gone, out of the picture, often used of people. After breaking up, one might say, “He/she’s history.”

hit on (vb.): To approach a member of the opposite sex, to attempt a pick-up.

home (n.): Where you live, in a dorm room or apartment.

home-home (n.): Where you come from, a place you visit that parents and siblings may think is your home.

hook or hook up (vb.): To connect with something desirable, usually booze or a member of the opposite sex. One might say to the bartender, “Hook me up with some suds.” Used as a noun, hook-up implies sex.

hot (adj.): Very good-looking, used of either sex. A hot mug is an attractive face.

in a big way (an all-purpose intensifying phrase): Very much whatever it is: sweet in a big way, spillage in a big way.
intense (adj.): The utmost of whatever-it-ness, whether good or bad. An intense concert blew you away. An intense course is extremely hard.

jam (vb.): To go smoothly, dancingly, jazzyly: “I was jamming on that exam.” Sometimes used as a synonym for tunes, music.

Just say no (slogan): Offered as mock advice in any situation where people are about to do something they know they should not.

lame (adj.): Not up to expectation, boring, weak, lacking in substance: a lame class, excuse, professor, or party. The variant noun “lamo” would be used only of a person, or as an exclamation.

leech (n.): One who can’t hear no, won’t leave you alone, attempts to hit on you despite your icy stares.

legal (adj.): To be of drinking age, 21. To “get legal” is to turn 21.

library, at the (adv. phrase): Where you say your roommate is when his or her parents call. Similarly, “at church.”

license to swill (n.): An ID card that alleges its carrier is overage 21. To “run, run a license to swill” is to turn 21.

make a pizza run, beer run, doughnut run.

packed (adj.): Well-built, used of a man.

P.C. (adj.): Politically correct. At one campus, that could mean vegetarian, anti-Contra, feminist, pre-Peace Corps.

P.D.A. (n.): Public Display of Affection. The proper response is, “Get a room!”

placid bomb (n.): An empty mail box; one’s roommate.

pound (vb.) beer: To lift 16-ounce arm curls, to drink beer in the chugging mode.

pre-wealth (adj.): Pre-law, pre-med, pre-other lucrative profession.

primal scream (n.): Heartfelt scream emitted during exam week as a form of study break. On some campuses, a group activity for specific times or places, usually midnight. At other schools, may be indulged as each individual feels the need.

quadrant (adj.): Disgusting, stomach-turning.

real food (n. phrase): Restaurant food, home-home food—any food that is not from a cafeteria.

rents (n., plural): Parents.

run, to make a ——— (vb. phrase): To run an errand: to make a pizza run, beer run, doughnut run.

SAGA (proper n.): A food service corporation that supplies many college cafeterias. At some campuses, said to stand for Soviet Attempt to Gag America.

scary (adj.): Extremely ugly, weird, or otherwise undesirable, to such a degree it is outside nature. Weird people have a high scare bear factor.

scoff (vb.): To burn, or to steal in a benign sort of way, as from the dining hall or from someone who really might not mind, for instance, a banana from one’s roommate.

spooky (adj.): Spooking. At one school, the proper comment when someone is drooling on.

nasty (adj.): Ugly, gross, wrong, foul, below-the-belt.

No doubt! (exclamatory): Said with emphasis on both words, a response of enthusiastic agreement. “That’s really true!” “I couldn’t agree more!” “Totally!”

nuke (vb.): To destroy utterly (“I nuked that test”) or to put in the microwave.

orgasmic (adj.): Intense, wonderful, climactic. Often used of concerts or chocolate.

over-rated (adj.): Politically correct. At one campus, that could mean vegetarian, anti-Contra, feminist, pre-Peace Corps.

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psychic (adj.): Worked up, elated, excited, very happy. Often used of readiness for athletic performance.

Quarters (proper n.): A drinking game in which players bounce quarters off the table into a shot glass. Rules vary. Sometimes if you’re successful, you may pick someone else to drink up the glass. Other times, if you fail, which is easy, you have to drink.

radical (adj.): Enviable, wonderful, both terrific and novel, roughly equivalent to the antique expression “far-out.” More common on some campuses: rad.

rag on (transitive vb.): To tease, rip, or cut someone down.

RAM overload (n.): To forget something. From computerese, overload of the Random Access Memory.

rank (adj.): Disgusting, stomach-turning.

real food (n. phrase): Restaurant food, home-home food—any food that is not from a cafeteria.

rents (n., plural): Parents.

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stud muffin (n.): A very good-looking guy. Also, stud cake. Adj.: studly. As a joke, a good-looking woman might be called a stud-ette.

super-senior (n.): Someone who failed to graduate and is still hanging around, pathetically taking a few last courses. Also, to be on the five-year plan, the six-year plan, the seven-year plan.
sweet (adj.): Sexually attractive, hot, fresh. Used only of females.

swill (vb.): To consume, to drink an alcoholic beverage. Also to pound, slam, chug, hammer, tip back, catch a load, catch a buzz, or hook up with a buzz. A swilldog is a lush.
tacky tourist party (n.): A party at which one wears a lame shirt and carries a huge camera, guidebooks, etc.
team Xerox (vb.): To copy a set of homework problems, usually from the year before, for a group.
ticket meal (n.): In the dining hall, a meal that requires a special ticket because it is supposed to be especially good, but which turns out to be only mystery meat, or maybe Pucks ‘n’ Crayfish (surf ‘n’ surf).
tight with (adj.): Intimate with, close to, either to a friend or to a lover. On some campuses, a very connected couple is “tight at the hip” or “joined at the hip.”
toasted (adj.): Buzzed, somewhat drunk.
toof (vb.): To do well, to crank.
tool (n.): An insistent thing masquerading in human form, a jerk, a fool.

tight with

total (adj.): Very, really, utterly; an all-purpose intensifier.

Totally! (exclamatory): “I agree!” “Even more so than you said!” Example: “Wow, that was a really good tune!” “Totally!”

trashed (adj.): Extremely drunk. Also, loaded, wasted, hammered, wrecked, bombed, smashed, outta hand, gone.
tunes (n., pl.): Music of any sort, or the source of music. As in, “Put some tunes on” (put on a record) or “Grab some tunes” (bring the radio). The tune master controls the tunes.

twit (n.): An airhead of either sex, a dork.

veg (vb.): To do nothing, think nothing, just hang; vegetate. Veg out is used less frequently.

Vivarin (proper n.): Caffeine pills, now preferred to the classic No-Doz.

wanked out (adj.): Exhausted, very tired.

wastoid (n.): A drunken burnout.

way (adv.): Very, as in way funny, way harsh. Similarly (said with emphasis), too cool, too funny.

whipped (adj.): Of a guy, “married,” never seen without his woman. Implication is that she nags him and runs his life.

wired (adj.): On your fifth wind—excited, nervous, overwrought, stretched, and exultant. Too much Vivarin would do it.

wonk (n.): A computer geek.

Yo! (exclamatory): A greeting.

za (n.): Pizza.

zel (n.): Pretzels.

zog (vb.): To drink beer in the chugging mode.

zoning (vb., present participle): Same as antique expression “spaced out”: to be a human vegetable, to hang, to major in couch potato.

zoo (n.): Registration or any other confused, crowded situation.

Elise Hancock met with some 80 students in gathering “slanguage” for this article. Former editor of the Johns Hopkins Magazine, she is now university editor at Hopkins.
Hitchcock Goes to Bat

Thanks to a winning pitch by Fern Hitchcock ’47, the WMC baseball team and its opponents will now have dugouts in which to await their turns at bat.

Last spring, when baseball coach Dave Seibert and athletic director Richard Carpenter discussed the need for dugouts, they decided Hitchcock was the natural person to draft as a fund-raiser, since he was baseball coach from 1963–78.

Not only has the assistant professor of physical education emeritus laid the foundation for funding but he literally laid the bricks for the dugouts. Before he could begin the masonry, Hitchcock had to be sure he could raise the nearly $7,000 necessary for construction materials and an initial assist from a contractor.

When Hitchcock, who retired in 1984, wrote to all former players requesting help, the response was rewarding. He also found eager donors among the parents and friends of current team members.

"For some it was the first time they'd ever given to the college," he says. "It gets people in the habit of giving and benefits the college in the long run."

With funding assured, he used his prior construction experience to draw up blueprints, then began the physical labor on the dugouts in October. Hitchcock took time out for deer-hunting season late in ’87 and the cold snap and snow in January, but finished the project in time for the first baseball game, March 22.

His main aide was Jim Guerrini, who retired as equipment manager in July. Hitchcock also had help from Carpenter, Med’72; coach Seibert ’78, Med’81; coach Sam Case ’63, Med’66; coach Steve Easterday ’72; and baseball team members.

The Terrors’ new dugout, which includes a storage shed, is 44 feet long;
the visitors' measures 32 feet long. It's somewhat ironic, says Hitchcock, that the benches are made of 12-inch-wide ash boards—the same wood from which bats are made.

"We used to carry the benches out before," says Hitchcock. "This will make it more like a professional baseball diamond."

Hitchcock himself has been acquainted with many a diamond. He played third base and outfield for the Terrors and later signed a pro contract with the St. Louis Browns.

As the Terrors' coach, the 1986 inductee to the Sports Hall of Fame compiled a 161-110-3 record and won 10 conference championships. He inherited his affinity for the sport from his father, who was a pro player years ago in Laurel, DE. "Baseball has been in my life from the start," he says.

---SKD

### Scholarships Keep on Growing

One of the earliest endowed scholarships at Western Maryland was established in 1951 in memory of William G. Baker, class of 1894, who served for many years as a devoted trustee. Alumni have continued voluntarily to provide financial gifts to the college and its students, realizing that many academically talented students could not attend without financial aid.

Since 1986, alumni and their families have established more than a dozen new scholarship funds to meet the needs of current students. These new scholarships, listed below, total $17,000 in financial aid to students.

- The Ballard-McDonald Treasure Seekers Scholarship Fund, established by Virginia Sweeney Ballard '42 and Robert D. McDonald, of the Maryland Order of the Eastern Star, to provide support to students in the education of the deaf program.
- The Katharine H. Clower Memorial Scholarship Fund, established by Richard A. Clower '50, as a tribute to his wife, Kay, MED '73.
- The Hilary A. Faw Loan Fund, established by Robert D. Faw '41, in memory of his father, to provide loans to full-time students.
- The Madeleine W. Geiman Scholarship Fund, established by the estate of Madeleine '22.
- The Paul S. Hyde Memorial Scholarship Fund, established by the estate of Paul '37.
- The C. Wray Mowbray, Jr. Scholarship Fund, to provide assistance to students who are Maryland residents, established by Wray '58, who served in a series of administrative positions, including vice president and dean of student affairs from 1975 to 1983.
- The Eloise Chipman Payne Scholarship Fund, established by "Chip" and her husband, John.
- The Donna DuVall Sellman Alumni Children Grant Fund, established by Donna '45, to provide grants to children of alumni with outstanding academic and activity records.
- The John H. Simms Scholarship Fund, established by John '29, honorary trustee of the college.
- The James D. Smyth, Jr. Memorial Scholarship Fund, established as a memorial to James '71 by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Donald Smyth, Sr., to provide aid to psychology or biology majors.
- The Margaret Lee Tawes Scholarship Fund, for a student with a major or minor in music, established by Margaret '32.
- The Dr. Charles H. and Margaret V. Williams Scholarship Fund, established by the Williamses on the occasion of the 50th reunion of his class of 1937.
- The Clarence M. Willis Endowment Fund, established by Clarence in memory of Evelyn Johnson Willis; her mother, Katharine Hobbs Johnson '10; and in tribute to his wife, Pearl Dotson Willis.

Annual scholarship grants were established by Henry Buckingham Kimney.

### Alumni Events Calendar

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tr>
<td>May 21</td>
<td>WMC Commencement</td>
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<td>June 25-July 6</td>
<td>Canadian Rockies Tour.</td>
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<tr>
<td>September 9-11</td>
<td>Alumni Weekend at Ocean City, MD.</td>
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<tr>
<td>September 17</td>
<td>Opening football game at home with Gettysburg College.</td>
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<tr>
<td>September 29</td>
<td>WMC Alumni Reception at the Yale Club, New York City.</td>
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<tr>
<td>November 5</td>
<td>Sports Hall of Fame/Fellowship of Champions.</td>
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Mrs. Holloway Dies

Winifred J. Holloway, former first lady of Western Maryland College, died on January 16 in Wilmington, DE.

Bishop Fred Garrigus Holloway '18, who was president from 1935-47, survives her as do two sons, William J. '46 of Wilmington, DE, and Fred Junior '47 of Canton, OH; seven grandchildren, including William Junior ’72; and two great-grandchildren.

Miller Named to Women’s Hall of Fame

Sadie Kneller Miller, class of 1885, was posthumously inducted into the Maryland Women’s Hall of Fame in Annapolis on March 1.

The pioneer woman photojournalist is one of 20 Maryland women, living or historical, who have been so honored since the Hall of Fame was established by the Maryland Commission for Women four years ago.

Receiving the recognition on her behalf was Dr. Keith Richwine, professor of English whose intensive research “rediscovered” this notable woman about 10 years ago.

Births

Rachael Cumbaa, July 14, Ray and Sandra Clark Cumbaa ’68.
Amanda Tegges, April 7, 1987, Gerard ’68 and Karen Wagner Tegges ’70.
Alexander Lansing Neaton, May 24, 1987, Bill ’68 and Barbara Barkdoll Neaton ’70.
David Clayton Bennett, October 16, 1987, Frank and Barbara Bennett ’76.

Thomas ’70 and Pamela Norton Bennett ’73.
Kathryn Adair Hobart, June 27, Jim ’71 and Kathryn Walter Hobart ’73.
Catherine Barnes, September 8, 1986, Deborah and Greg Barnes ’72.
Patricia Marie Repsher, December 19, Jean and Bob Repsher ’73.
Malcolm Henry Kintzing, November 10, Sylvia and Jay Kintzing ’73.
Christiana Eife-Johnson, December, Bruce and Libby Eife-Johnson ’73.
Michael Foster, October 10, Sarita and Mike Foster ’73.
Kate Amanda Schaeffer, June 2, Franklin ’73 and Sharon Wood Schaeffer ’74.

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Michael Foster, October 10, Sarita and Mike Foster ’73.
Kate Amanda Schaeffer, June 2, Franklin ’73 and Sharon Wood Schaeffer ’74.

Alexander Borsch, June 28, Charles and Debra Radcliffe-Borsch ’73.
Courtney Holstein, June 3, David and Fran Hiltnor Holstein ’73.
Rachael Beth Goldberg, February 13, 1987, Randi and Ronnie Goldberg ’73.
Christopher DelaPaz, October 25, William and Debra Buffington DelaPaz ’75.
Alexander Gregory Dea, December 6, Catherine and Don Dea ’76.
Kevin Welcher, October 3, John and Carol Freiji Welcher ’76.
Christopher Harrison Dennis, September 8, William and Robin Rudy Dennis ’76.
Ryan Chell, August 8, Douglas and Linda
Garland Chell '76.
Gregory John Vernon, September 29, Mark '77 and Jan King Vernon '79.
Robert Brooks Hughes, August 17, Robert and Dianne Moorehead Hughes '77.
Benjamin Windsor Beecraft, June 14, Ed '77 and Suzanne Windsor Beecraft '78.
Matthew McCarthy, May 7, 1987, Terry and Bruce McCarthy '77.
Daniel John Severn, November 9, Lynn and David Severn '77.
Kathryn Higbee Hartman, August 3, David and Donna Zaryanski Hartman '77.
Amanda Imm, June 16, Lisa and Gary Imm '78.
Adam James Horgan, July 7, Terrence and Suzanne Whatley Horgan '78.
Brittany Rae Boynton, April 13, 1987, Chris '78 and Faye Taylor Boynton '80.
Benjamin Turska, October 11, 1986, Kim and Mary Beth Barrett Turska '78.
Alex David Gamse, July 9, Henry and Diane Sharptin-Gamse MEd'78.
Simon Forrest Blair, August 23, Robin Stone '78 and Richard Blair.
Jeffrey Michael Kaufmann, December 21, 1986, Jamie and John Kaufmann MLA'78.
Sarah Kathryn Coale, December 10, 1986, Chase and Susan Mercer Coale '78.
John Benjamin Maggio, August 20, Susan and Damien Maggio '78.
Benjamin Warfield, July 24, Loretta and Richard Warfield '78.
Andrew Potter, June 10, Lianne and Jeffrey Potter '78.
Rebecca Leigh Giariel, November 10, Martha Pratt '78 and Austin Giariel '79.
Kimberly Marie Bien, October 19, William and Sally Frederick Bien '78.
Patrick Alfred McLeod, August 13, Robert and Theresa Pfanneschlag McLeod '78.
Tracy Claire Gold, January 30, Carl and Sally Keck Gold '78.
Heather Ann Connolly, June 1, John and Adele Weinberg Connolly '78.
Melissa VanDuzer, August 21, James and Karen Simmons VanDuzer '78.
Katie Kanzes, October 20, John and Sally Seitzer Kanzes '78.
Kristina Marie Dumas, November 5, Greg and Ellen Green Dumas '78.
Nicholas Motto, April 26, 1987, Anthony and Chris Lewis-Motto '78.
Rima Brooke Solano, December 5, 1986, Frank and Susan Grimm Solano '78.
Victoria Marie Swenson, February 21, 1987, James and Linda Beight Swenson MEd'79.
Matthew Harrington Hale, July 6, Susan and Damicn Maggio '79.

In Memoriam

Mr. Thomas E. Grace '17, of Suffolk, VA, on December 6.
Dr. Wilfred M. Copenthaler '21, of Winter Haven, FL, on February 2.
Rev. Dr. Clarence L. Dawson '24, of Gaithersburg, MD on September 29.
Mrs. Mary Ogbum Blackburn '25, of High Point, NC, on May 3, 1987.
Mrs. Frances Terrell Long '25, of Bel Air, MD, on October 1.
Miss Edna Emily Miller '25, of Washington, D.C., on March 15.
Mrs. Mary Trott Pearrow '25, of Selbyville, DE, on April 25, 1987.
Mr. Herbert R. Stephens (Elizabeth Davis) '28, of Wilmington, DE, on February 7.
Mr. Joseph L. Mathias, Jr. '29, of Westminster, MD, on December 30.
Miss Madeline Pettit '29, of Mappsville, VA, on June 18.
Rev. Harvey B. Flater '31, of Snow Hill, MD, on May 8, 1986.
Mr. Carl E. Bollinger '36, of Winston-Salem, NC, on June 23.
Mr. Louis K. Lassahn '37, of Baltimore, MD, on October 27.
Col. John J. Lavin '38, of Merrick Island, FL, on January 5.
Col. Donald H. Humphries '40, of Pomac, MD, on January 14.
Mrs. A. Odell Osteen (Ethel Martin) '40, of Williamsport, MD, on August 28.
Mrs. Sara Reid Seeley '41, of Baltimore, MD, on June 10.
Dr. John Lewis Tomlinson '41, of Fort Lauderdale, FL.
Mrs. Mary Grossnickle St. Clair '42, of Hagerstown, MD, on January 29, 1987.
Mr. Henry E. Meredith '47, of Silver City, NM, on January 14.
Mr. Dalton B. Howard MEd'49, of Salisbury, MD, on January 14.
Dr. Malcolm L. Melitzer '51, of Washington, D.C., on July 19.
Rev. Charles G. Hurlock '60, of Salisbury, MD, on May 24, 1986.
Mrs. Richard A. Clover (Katharine Harker) MEd'73, of Westminster, MD, on December 25.
Mrs. Barbara Anne Bruchey MEd'80, of Frederick MD, on January 28, 1987.
Lena Martin Ballard resides in the Twin Lake Nursing Center, Burlington, NC. She is not in the best of health but is receiving excellent care and sends her best to everyone.

Miriam Jones Boerke, who recently lost her husband, now lives in a retirement home in Conroe, TX. She keeps busy with her needlepoint, reading, and crossword puzzles and enjoys visits with her daughter and two grandchildren, who live in nearby Houston.

Mary Jane Buchanan of 4041 W. Franklin St., Richmond, VA 23226, is in good health and would like to hear from any class member. Her sight has been failing during the last year.

Gertrude Hunter Dalton writes, “Life for me is good—no aches or pains.” She enjoys her many friends and would like to hear from any classmate. Her address is Terrace Retirement Home, Greensboro, NC 27403.

Adelle Owens Clarke says she sees Frances Pyle occasionally. She is in excellent health—owes it all to living at 7027 Old Solomonos Island Road, Owings, MD 20736.

Wilbur Deviibos of Frederick, MD, is fine but not traveling as much as he is no longer as active in Rotary Club. Wilbur, as you may know, was president of Salisbury College and dean of the College of Education at the University of Maryland.

Eileen Wheeler Edwards is the most traveled member of our class. She lives in Lake City, FL, and summers at 2750 Virginia Ave., A101, Williamsport, MD 21795. She travels alone, taking side trips to see her two sons. Eileen would appreciate a letter from any class member. Ask her about her activities with the Audubon Society.

Louise Thomas Farlow, now a widow, resides at 3 Baker St., Berlin, MD 21811. She says that she is in the best of spirits and in excellent health.

Emil Johnson Giles is not in good health and has been in a nursing home since 1979. But, fortunately, her niece, Rev. Charlotte Hoon, serves as her guardian and is responsible for all professional care.

Elma Lawrence Hatch, now retired, lives at 23442 El Toro Road, El Toro, CA 92630-9811. Her daughter lives nearby. Elma has four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, participates in church activities, and volunteers at a hospital thrift shop.

I couldn’t contact Anne House, but Edna Miller heard from her frequently. Anne is in fair health. She lives, I believe, on the “family place” and keeps busy raising flowers near Rocky Ridge, MD.

I talked on the telephone to Dr. Herbert Hughton’s wife several weeks ago. They live in Richmond, VA. His health has been only fair since his retirement.

Frances Merrick Hull and her husband moved to Florida after his retirement in 1970 and “have never regretted it.” They are very active in church work and she plays bridge regularly. They took a cruise through the Panama Canal with friends from Westminster last November.

Paul R. Kelbaugh lives in Canada with his wife and two fine children. His son is in the nursery business and his daughter teaches. He has several grandchildren and shares with me an interest in A. Lincoln.

Frances "Reds" Terrill Long’s son writes that his mother passed away on October 1. Frances was an outstanding teacher (English Lit.) at Bel Air (MD) High School, in her hometown.

Virginia Bell Lore writes that she has had the same health since 1927, two daughters, six grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. The family had a big reunion in August. Her oldest grandson graduated from Princeton and the University of Virginia Medical School. All the others are either preparing for college or are in college or graduate school. She remembers especially Miss Leese’s classes. Virginia is 84 and has lived no place but Solomons Island, Box 44, MD, 20688.

I talked on the phone with Florence Mac Louden, and she sounded in best of health. She has many good friends, and is very happy.

Gertrude Jones Makovsky of 35 Ridge Road, Westminster, MD 21795, is now alone since John’s death earlier this year. She visits her daughter who lives in Washington.

Edna Miller was perhaps the most active (Salvation Army, senior citizens work at two churches, etc.) member of our class. She died March 15.

Kathryn Hatton Nock says she’s “fine for being over 80.” She lost her husband and one of her twin sons a year ago. She’ll be flying to Atlanta, GA soon for a family reunion.

Mary Trott Peurrimon’s daughter, Mrs. Neuberger, writes that her mother died April 25, 1987.

Eugene Pires says that having reached 86, he is in pretty good physical health, but mentally is another story. He lives in a nice retirement home, is happy, and sends his best to all. We all remember Gene for his outgoing personality and his wonderful skill as a bridgefeeder.

John Ritchie writes a long and most interesting letter but has had, in some ways, a rough time. On the good side, both he and his wife have retained good mental health, on the down side, his wife has lost her voice due to several operations and he has lost his hearing. But, even so, they have much for which to be thankful.

Mildred Bishop Rittman uses a wheelchair but enjoys excellent care and lives at William Hill Manor, Easton, MD 21607. Drop her a line.

Harriette Reinecke Robertson of Manchester, MD, is in excellent health; has two daughters and a son and two grandchildren; loves traveling, playing bridge, collecting dolls and pitchers, and visiting antique shops whenever possible.

David and Caroline Wantz Taylor ’26 live in Westminster. Dave, a retired lawyer, is in fairly good health. Dave and former President John were close friends and were quite successful fishermen during the last several years.

Carry Knauss has been in the best of health and sends her love to each member of ’25. She has taken 24 cruises and, after spending 16 years as co-author of foreign language in Baltimore County, is socially active with others she once supervised. She’s also active with her “Napoleon” hobby. What a gal!

Margaret Pyle Williams, now in a retirement home, is in excellent spirits and good health. Write her at: 324 S. Union Ave., Havre de Grace, MD 21078.

Katherine Richards Tillman would like to hear from anyone who remembers her. Her health is only fair, but she “gets around to see friends.”

Mabel Smith Corson writes that Harry died last December after 59 years of marriage. She misses him very much.

She is in good health, just returned from an extensive cruise, and is planning another to Alaska. She drives her car and lives her new home at 2168 High Point Drive, Englewood, FL 34223, near her two married children. She would like to hear from any who remember her.

I have a wonderful wife, a son and daughter, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. I have stayed in teaching and administration most of my life and enjoyed every day of it, especially at George Washington University.

How wonderful it has been to have lived most of the 20th century with its many victories and some defeats and with perhaps but one concern—are we thankful enough to have deserved it?

I think we are all here but Emily Allnutt Loos. If you have any information, contact the college or me. Thanks to each one of you for your cooperation and response.

Charles E. Bish
5114 DeVan Drive
Bethesda, MD 20816

My! How time flies! It seems like only a few weeks ago I was assembling your notes for our last edition of The Hill. High spots and low spots, good fortune and bad have been our lot during 1987, but we are SURVIVORS. We made it! We were sorry that more of you could not attend our 60th reunion last May. Those who came had a great weekend, and those who could not were in our thoughts and memories.

On Friday night we had dinner at Cockey’s Tavern (the old Hoffman house where we had parties and reunions—remember?) and then went to visit with John and Polly Wooden at their lovely apartment. Johnny, Bert, and “Red” Phillips spent a couple of hours playing “hide and seek” as Reds got lost! We finally got together and had a great gab-fest. Did your ears burn? Saturday morning we had breakfast in the dining room, attended the President’s Reception, and moseened to McDaniel Lounge where we met the classmates who came up Saturday morning for the luncheon. We were so happy that so many names had to be added to our Class Memorial in 1987. The banquet was well attended, and we were especially glad that Clyde DeHoff and his wife, Mae, could be with us. Afterward, we gathered back at the apartment where eight of us stayed and looked at pictures and memory books. Sunday, after breakfast and chapel, we said so long and returned to our homes carrying many more wonderful memories of 1927.

Bess Hayman Grace is grateful that both of her children and their families live near. The four grandchildren come home for holidays. Her youngest is a student at William and Mary. She visited Gina Wilson and Wilmore Shockley last summer and they spent the day with Hortense Pettit and her sister and visited Millie Eugin Hunton in the Salisbury, MD nursing home.

Hortense Pettit has been quite ill. She is recovering from a fourth attack of bronchitis, which has left her with a bad cough. We extend our sincere sympathy to her and Mae Mason for the loss of their sister, Madeline ’29, last June. Hortense was disappointed she could not attend the reunion and sends greetings to all.

Crawford Shockley, who lives near his daughter in Redding, CA, is still in very poor health.

Vela Richardson Albright and Al ’28 visited Arnet “Cowboy” and Frances Raughley ’28 Roberts in Easton, DE, last summer. Since then, Al had been hospitalized.

Louie “Wees” Hughlett Johnson has sold her home in Cambridge, MD, and now resides at the Dover, DE nursing home, 419 S. State St., Dover, DE 19901.

Elizabeth Warren is our candidate for a “Triple A Award.” At 91, she is alert, agile, and most active. Emily Pickett Brown visits with her as well as with Rosalie Smith Bennett and Gordon in Salisbury, MD.

Sue Boyer regrets missing the reunion and sends greetings to all her classmates. She is busy caring for her home and her dog.

Rev. John Hays, now living in Rehoboth Beach, DE, writes of trips to Assateague Island and Western Maryland with his wife, Kay. He hopes to attend his seminary reunion in May.

Clyde DeHoff and Mac had a busy year following the reunion. They attended a Bible conference in Sandy Cove for a week in July, enjoyed their granddaughter’s wedding to Sam Brown in Westminster last October, and attended
the WMC Homecoming football game.

We regret that Dr. George Baker had to give up some of his activities due to heart attacks. Surgery for heart transplants is scheduled for this year. We wish him the very best. He has given us his Wyoming home but finds life in Arizona most pleasant, especially since his Mayo Clinic is in nearby Scottsdale.

Miriam "Mimi" Royer Brickett, in spite of several strokes, remains active, attending lectures and musicals at WMC and in Westminster, and giving dinner parties. She was on the WMC tour to Hawaii in January.

Owen Doddy called from Tucson to say he and Edith are "hanging in there" but have not been East for several years. He joins Edie in her evening walks but "not those at 5 a.m."

Virginia "Ginny" Wilson Shockley and Wilmore try to follow the sports events of their three grandchildren. Strange how the bleachers grow in height and are more difficult to climb each season!

Henry "Red" Phillips has moved again to 1135B Oxford Drive, Redlands CA 92374, Phone: (714) 798-8945. In May he and Louise took a Caribbean cruise, including the Panama Canal. She was suffering from a severe attack of arthritis last May; they combined our 60th reunion with visits to relatives. In August they visited friends in Ohio.

Sadie "Tut" Rosenstock Weinstock and Nate '29 were unable because of illness to attend the dinner for the WMC Sports Hall of Fame, to which Nate had been elected. Their three daughters accepted the honor for him.

Emily "Em" Jones Rothel says during the past year she and Bert have been "stay-at-homes." As they find travel to fancy places too tedious any more, they take short trips to close-by states. However, they planned a trip to Florida in February.

The chairman of the White House Conference for a Drug Free America invited George Sullivan to participate in a regional conference in Jacksonville, FL. This conference—one of six held nationally—included attendance at the National Conference, which will prepare the final report for the President and Congress. He had to decline because of the death of a family member for whom he was executor of the estate.

Joy Reinhart was involved all summer and fall in projects for her church. She and her "girls" made 32 patchwork Christmas trees, 76 Santa's bags, gymnastic cloaks, stand-up dolls, and many other items. Her latest project was "draft dodgers" to put in front of doors to cut off drafts.

John Wooden and Polly had a fine cruise to Bermuda and, in June, went to Winnipeg for their grandson's high school graduation. In August, accompanied by Fred and Michael, they went to England. "After sightseeing in London, Devon, and Cornwall, we visited friends and relatives near Worcester and the Cotswold," she writes. They still enjoy their lovely apartment at 201 St. Mark Way, Carroll Lutheran Village, Westminster, and suggest that, if you ever come by, press button 100; they will be glad to see you.

Estella Ewing Vingerling is very grateful that she has recovered from a goiter. She sends greetings to all.

Aram "Cowboy" Roberts and Frances Raugby '30 are in a retirement home, 4111, 1001 Middletown Road, Seaford, DE 19975. He writes, "When traveling days are a privilege of the past, keeping in touch via mail becomes an added dividend. Memories are vivid and linger of the happy reunions of the Class of '27." He has crippling rheumatoid arthritis but recovered from knee surgery in September '86 and has progressed from wheelchair to walker to cane. He makes three trips daily to the dining room, plus additional walks in a chapel, special meetings, and, now and then, to audit music. "These, with trips occasionally to Rehoboth (his former home) fill our pleasant days," he writes. His "autumn special" was hosting Velma Richmond Albright and Al '28 and Mae Mills Lamberton '28.

We all offer our deepest sympathy to Anne Lauder Logan, who lost her husband in August. She plans to remain at 11945 14th St. N., 72171, Largo, FL 34644. I'm sure she would appreciate hearing from you.

Catherine Spansion Thomas sends greetings from Melbourne, FL. She was very happy to attend our reunion. She enjoyed her Thanksgiving with Tommy and his family. She 95th birthday.

Thelma "LC." Cross Schwade and her husband both had serious physical problems. She had spinal stenosis; a laminctomy; and severe leg, back, and hand pain. Therapy gives her temporary relief. Ed broke his wrist in February 1987. His pacemaker is working well but his vision is quite impaired. A minor hemorrhage was controlled by laser-beam treatment, but he still needs removal of cataracts and implants. However, they manage to keep planned to spend Christmas with their children and grandchildren in Anacortes, WA, when they hoped to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary.

Dr. Lewis "Lew" Woodward remains about the same. While he cannot talk, he is mentally alert and loves to hear from his friends. He recently enjoyed visits from family and friends on his birthday. His address is Long Care Unit, Shenandoah Hospital, Woodstock, VA 22664.

My two artificial hips are behaving beautifully. In fact, except for those creepy knees, I'm in better shape than I was at our 50th reunion, when I was in extreme pain. I still love to travel. I spent several days in New Orleans in September and a week in Nuremberg, West Germany in December. The high spot was the Christkindlmarkt, where craftsmen from the area sell the beautiful things they have made in booths with candy-striped awnings that fill the square; where a nighttime parade of 3,000 school children comes up the hill to the castle in honor of the Christ Child; and where the Nativity Pageant is presented. If you go to Germany, I suggest you take your own coffee. In Frankfurt airport I paid $4 for a small cup of black coffee! I'm sure you do not need to be reminded of our 1927 Endowed Memorial Library Fund, which is now over $3,000. Gifts in honor of or in memory of dear ones may be made at any time. (Please specify 1927 Fund.) Isn't it good to know that, as long as there is a WMC, 1927 will be remembered through its continuous gifts to the library! The larger the fund, the more books can be purchased from the interest.

Thanks to Ginny, Em, and each one of you for helping make this column possible.

Blanche Ford Bowles
1600 Green Mill Road
Finksburg, MD 21048
'31 Jim Mann extends his sincere thanks to our class for electing him to succeed the late Joe Newcomer as class president. During the year Margaret Erb '80, Barbara Maryland '80, Charles '29 and Henrietta Little '33 Floutz in Florida, and Katherine Leiedy Unger '32 in New Hampshire. He returned home in time to help celebrate their daughter's 25th wedding anniversary. For 49 years as a career gal, Kay Cockburn has retired to Florida. She had her home built in Sun and Lakes, a golfing resort in Lake Placid, FL. Kay also has a new hobby—playing the music of the Thralls family in her Yamaha electronic keyboard. Kay served as a Coast Guard officer during WWII, taught school, and rounded out her career as an admission assistant at the University of Chicago. Catherine Downing writes that she has been editing the semi-annual newsletter of the Milford, DE Historical Society and is publishing a book for the society. She heads the Milford Museum and works on committees to celebrate the Bicentennial, not only of the Constitution but also of the founding of Milford.

Paul Bates writes from Danvers, FL, that he and Taffy try to match their expectations with their realities. Their big event of the year is the annual reunion of the task battalion Paul commanded in WWII. Their next, the 40th reunion, won't be for another year or so.

Ralph Mark Reeed visited family and friends in the East and spent a week with Elmer Hassell '33 in Farmville, VA. Last spring I spent a pleasant afternoon with the Reeds in San Antonio.

Women's club, garden club, church, bridge, and interesting seminars at Elderhostels keep Viva Reed very busy. However, her favorite group activity is “The Books Sounded In,” held once a month in McDaniell Hall at WMC.

Receiving Douglas Crooby's card made my year. This is the first news I've ever gotten from Doug of Baltimore. How is he doing? Has he grown children and lost and loss of grandchildren. He sends best regards to all of us.

Last year Helen Myers Stockhouse hosted a very nice luncheon at the Cross Keys Coffee Shop in Harrodsburg. Catherine Lynch Bass, Anna May Gallion Wilson, Hannah Hecht, Mary Barnhart, Evelyn Collison Mackenzie, and I were the guests. It was so much fun we hope to repeat it. Helen and Tracy spent some time in California and at Nag's Head, NC with Helen's brother, Bob '37, and his family. The Stockhouses are busy now with house renovations and lots of volunteer work in their community.

Congratulations to Betty Cain Joachim. She's just had a book of her poems, Out of the Blue, published and has lost of autograph parties and newspaper publicity. Classmates would enjoy the poem “Campus Recall.” For a copy of the book, please send $6 to Betty at 10005 Hutson Drive, Sun City, AZ 85351.

The Brysons, Brady, and Mary Brown, enjoy their wine and antique shop in Westminster. They attended the ‘87 Sports Hall of Fame Banquet in November, at which time they chatted with their friend, The Provost, about a family reunion to Joe and Zelda Lipsky on their 50th wedding anniversary, October 2.

Our newly elected class president is Dorothy Berry Tevis, who still keeps her hand in business. She travels and enjoys her family, who spend time with her in Ocean City, MD.

Atlee Wampler was honored when the government accepted his inscription for a war memorial dedicated to the 1412 1945 men who lost their lives at the Slapton Sands operation. He participated during a practice raiding for the invasion of Europe during WWII. German boats blew up the landing crafts. The Wampers and the Frank Clarkes enjoyed a two-week trip to Egypt and a seven-day cruise up the Nile.

Frank Clarke and Grayson Brandenburg '37 spent March 14 in North Dakota celebrating Mother Clarke's 90th birthday. Frank continues to receive first-place ribbons for his guns. The latest is a relief-carved flintlock rifle, which he entered in a Kentucky rifle show. On that Nile cruise with the Wampers, they visited famous temples and tombs from Abu Simbel and the monuments in Cairo.

Frack adds, "Quite a letdown to finish the year lacking leaves."

Thelma Choll McNemar and I share a love of cooking. She has been part of Williams College, Hugh Miller and Mildred Sullivan Child. She keeps her vegetable garden and roses in the summer.

Kitty Rose DeMuth is still our world traveler. Her latest trip was to Australia and New Zealand with a few days in Honolulu on the route. The 14:12-hour flight from Sydney to L.A. was not to her liking. A great part of her summer was spent in Maryland and Michigan with family and friends. I planned to be in town with her in Florida this past year.

I had a recent chat with Mary Benson Walburn and, though confined to a wheelchair since '72, she keeps busy with activities at her church and women's club. She loves her family and has seven grandchildren ranging in age from 2 to 17.

My dear friend, Reba Snader, had a bad experience before Thanksgiving when a TV set exploded in her living room. The fire caused great damage to her home and sent her to Shock Trauma at the University of Maryland for smoke inhalation. She recovered but was out of her home for some time while repairs were made.

Dennis Vergin and wife are happy with Southern living in Palm Coast, FL. My husband and I had a stimulating tour of California in September with a retirement friends group. We flew home from L.A. two days before the Super Bowl game. We planned to spend February in Sarasota, FL and looked forward to a month in the sun. Part of my time is spent accompanying for church groups in nursing homes, and assisting music teachers in accompanying Christmas programs. Meals on Wheels is another rewarding activity.

Mary Berringer Lord 126 River Run, Severna Park, MD 21146

'S9 We are just one year away from celebrating our 50th Reunion. The date—May 27, 1989! Let's all be there! It's a Celebration Time! Our own Bill Thomas was inducted into the Lacrosse Hall of Fame for his great success in the game in Maryland. A high-school coach in Baltimore County for 18 years, he guided teams that won 14 county championships and compiled a 161-34-1 record, including four undefeated seasons. He received the Maryland State Coaches Award for contributions to lacrosse and was twice named Hero's Coach of the Year. Bill returned to WMC and compiled a .37-18-0 record, won two Middle Atlantic Conference Championships and was named MAC Coach of the Year. He was instrumental in developing the Maryland Junior Lacrosse League, the prototype for such programs throughout the country. "Being selected to the Hall of Fame is a cap for my career," Bill said. "I now feel that I have achieved everything that I had ever hoped to achieve in the sport. I just can't express the feeling I have and the thrill the other day when I was told I had been elected to the Hall of Fame."

Our other celebrity is Julia Berringer. She was named "Most Beautiful" by the six-member Maryland You Are Beautiful Committee. The program honors a volunteer from each county who gives generously and unselfishly to other people. Julia was cited for her work with nursing home residents, and her efforts with the Post-100-Hour Program, personal visits to shut-ins, and transporting hospital patients. Our "Earthworm" is a Hall of Famer in all she does. Serenity seems to play a big part in the trips that Julia takes with the Elderhostels program. One was to the University of Toledo and the other to Ft. Lewis Lodge in Virginia. The last one was so different—a 3,200-acre farm where the owners have restored the mill and built a new lodge. Her classes were agriculture, bird watching, Eastern woodlands, and perennial flowers. "Really great," says Julia.

I think retirement is the best thing ever invented! And it seems many of you, Grace Maclean for one, agree with me. As Frank Lesinski says, "I am in excellent health, striving to achieve a goal of growing mentally, physically, and spiritually. It ain't easy! Should have retired in '39!"

And Josh Bowen, after retiring four years ago from the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, wonders how he ever had time to work. He especially enjoys his grandson, 2.

Likewise, with Charlotte Dredicher Griffin and her first grandson and his sister, 3.

One way to enjoy Disney World is with your grandson. Just ask Kay Rudolph Reddy. Never a dull moment—Leah has found out she was a "grandma" at last.

Of course, if you want grandchildren, Panama has some old pros in our class. Thelma Weaver Gentry really enjoys their nine grandchildren, ranging from age 3 to a college freshman. She is busy with her volunteer work, does some traveling, and looks forward to their annual trip to Florida. She says she has a lot to be thankful for.

Nancy Geety Haflcy glowingly talked about Maggie, her 12th and newest grandchild. Nancy hopes for improvement after a knee operation.

Louise Leider Halffy received a letter from one of her 7-year-old grandchildren: "May I pittyi paws. Please the letter." Piano lessons were arranged for, and Louise said: "they bring much happiness and joy to grandmother"

Frances "Georgia" Stoute Taylor wrote that on the Farm she was going to add two calves to her 10 dogs and four cats. They just built a new barn and fenced in two acres of pasture so the eight grandchildren will be able to look after them when she survives her.

Rosa Barrow Barkdoll Towner, who gets more news on a postcard than anyone I know, discovered what it means to be busy when she babysat her new grandson and his three sisters while their parents were visiting Mexico. No trips that year, but Rosa has been on board duties and social life, she writes, "Isn't we fortunate to be so young?"

Delighted to hear from the Virginia Rebhun Myer's
“camp.” She and her husband are retired and keep busy with their eight children and 12-plus grandchildren. She finds time for volunteering and water-color painting.

Another service-oriented person is Mary Robb, who still drives to her church, teaches Sunday school; enjoys her mother, 90; and takes care of friends and neighbors as well as they need her.

Richard W. Dawson and Ailene Williams Hutchins re-

ally don’t read very much but does enjoy gardening and senior-citizens activities in our area. We all enjoy the crafts Alene and Reid catch for their crab feast in August at the local bay. Prince Frederick, MD. They were in Florida until Christmas. Alene spoke about research in Southern Maryland at the Mid-Atlantic Genealogy Confer-

ence in Baltimore.

“Moms” Yvonne Ferris’s husband, Jim, on their trips often researches their family trees. Moms says, “World war two we are not, but within the U.S. boundaries, we are super tourists!” Through tour time, they spent a week at the Lawrence Welk Resort Villas in Escondido, CA. Then they spent four days at the new Salt Lake City Genealogical Library. They had a family reunion with Gwen, Jeff, and their families on Cape Cod, visiting Martha’s Vineyard and Nantucket. They then on to Annie, NJ and to New York, where Jim spent more time on genealogy, and Moss and Gwen’s family climbed the Statue of Liberty to her coronet. Their last trip was to Olympia, WA to spend Christmas with Gwen and her family.

To escape the congestion and confusion of a high rise in Honolulu, Jay Mountroy has purchased a single-family house in the hills above Pearl Harbor with a view of much of the island and of gorgeous rainbows and sunsets. Now they have quiet as well as beauty, and birds singing instead of sirens.

Lorella Mead Coale and her husband took an Eldersel-

trip last summer to Alabama after a cruise in May. Last October they left for Germany. In between trips, she is an educational chair at her church and teaches S.A.T. prep classes in Montgomery County (MD) Adult Education. They truly enjoy their two generations of grandchildren. Two are babies and the other two are 18 and 20; one is at Georgia State College in Atlanta. Lorella has no time to be bored.

Miles Leffers and his wife beat the heat last summer by heading for Maine and the Canadian Maritime Provinces. They also enjoyed a brief visit to the Magdalen Islands in New England very scenic after the humid summer. They also enjoyed a brief visit to the Virgin Islands.

Ruth Jones Wright truly enjoyed her trip on the QE2 to the Virgin Islands.

Steve Radotich and his wife found the fall foliage in New England after the hot summer. Fall foliage is beautiful in Maryland, too. Al and Helen Frey Hobar have found it so. They often visit their grand-

children, ages 1 and 5, and have just returned from a trip to Florida. FL.

Between hospital visits, Beulah King South was able to go on a cruise up the St. Lawrence Seaway; then she flew to Montreal, cruised to New York, and flew home.

She has kept in close touch with Elizabeth Creff Rechner, who also is having health problems.

Winnie Hayward Howell combined a trip to Sacra-

mento, CA with the wedding of her oldest son, Edgar McP. Howell, Jr. Her eldest daughter, Harriet H. Caster, just received her PhD in higher education from Iowa State.

Worth and Carolyn Pickett Riddick also spent time on the West Coast. After a trip to see Old Faithful and the Grand Canyon, they visited the coast to the north of California from Anaheim to San Francisco. Now they are involved with their two grandchildren at WMC. Melissa, a sophomore, is peer advisor for Whitehall. Randy is a freshman who played on the junior varsity football team. Both think WMC is great!

Sheriff ’36 and I took a trip through Wyoming and to Salt Lake City, UT. Rusmore was awesome; Yellowstone Park and the Grand Canyon, beautiful. Then, I went white-water rafting 8-1/2 miles down the Snake River. Never wasted water rafting in my life. It hit me how much time was on my feet. The highlight of the trip was the celebration of the signing of the Constitution at Independence Hall. The day in the frame, the event was held in the Mormon Tabernacle with the choir and the symphony. It was a glorious evening!

I am sure Jeanne Lang Myers LeDoux felt the same way after her trip to Germany. One of her friends was celebrat-

ing his 70th birthday by having a party in the 16th-century castle where his daughter lives with her husband, a German. Twenty years ago they were invited to a tour of Germany and the party. The party was black tie, with dinner and dancing, and held in the great hall, which contains ancient furni-

sh. It was a beautiful occasion and a unique one, wrote Jeanne.

Elmer Allison “All” Ford and his wife Betty also visited Germany. They go every other year to visit their daughter in Frankfurt. They were in Europe for five weeks, driving from the French Riviera to the family and back through Switzerland. Then they went with Ann and family, by car and boat, to southern Yugoslavia. On their way, they went to Michigan to see their younger daughter and her family. Since a boy, Al had gone back to work again on an engineering project that would take about four months. His retirement, "It seems, is from the travel scene to the work force. Per Al, it is successful.

Gene Ackerman, although retired, still serves as a Presbyterian church part time and enjoys gardening and his grandchildren. He feels his life is blessed and happy without the letter 'nsworv.

George Geiser is special assistant to President Chambers as well as lobby for the Maryland Agricultural Associa-

tion. He tries to golf in between his Fulltime job and the state's. Betty and he travel as much as they can.

Hearing from Gwen Heween Woodbury was a real story. She still teaches, but says it is her final year. She wrote: “Since I've immersed myself in teaching, I'm not sure what the future holds.” She has wanted to retire be-

fore, but each time the stodges have urged her to stay. One of the highlights of this year was teaching her grand-

daughter's senior history class, golfer, and baseball player. Tara, his sister, begins Arundel High next year. She began her grandmother to stay to be her Latin teacher, but Gwen says, “no way!”

Charlie Wallace began his third year as Assistant Collector. He had a chance to touch bases with his children—Becky Wallace West '68 in Portland, ME and Charles Jr. and his family in Salem, OR. Charles Jr. was WMC’s director of campus ministries.

Last summer Bill and Louise Jamison Higby took a trip to Albert Lea, MN to visit Bill's family and to introduce their grandchildren to their Scandinavian cousins. Then they went on to Cape Cod, WV, where Bill played golf all day and Jamie took her daily three-mile walk in beautiful surroundings.

Emil Edmund is another avid golfer. Living in Ticon, he has plenty of opportunity to play. He enjoyed his trip to Honduras last year and looked forward to a month in Palm Springs. He said, “Time speeds past much too fast.”

On some people—they like Thelma Yohn Leckard—time doesn’t seem to seem. She had just returned from a trip to St. Maarten’s that included Dawn Beach (nude). It is hard for any of us to “top” that! She still plays tennis every week on Tuesday) and enjoys having her family nearby. Her granddaughter is a freshman at Gwynedd College and her grandson, Tim, just finished racing his go-cart at the Indianapolis Speedway.

Lou Adriance had his big day with Cornering Glass Works and really recommends visiting Cornley, NY. which has much to see —museums, wineries, auto racing, etc. Tourism there is becoming big, and Lou invites us all to look him up if we’re in the vicinity.

“Peck” ’38 and Marge McKennon Slayman’s son, Mike, and his wife, Kathleen, spent two weeks in Russia with a radiologist group of 25 as PEOPLE TO PEOPLE representatives. Their happiness for Mike helped to ease the sorrow of the departure of their youngest son, Steve, who lived in California. You know our kids are with you, Margie and Peck. And also with you, Bill East, on the death of your dear wife, Ann, a biographic-intelligence analyst with the CIA. It hasn’t been easy, since Bill has had health problems.

Luther Phillips and his wife have missed their two re-

tenants. They have their son and his family nearby and enjoy their trips to Riverside, CA to see their two grand-

dughters. They are now visiting in high school.

Norma Keyser Strobel, still attending Martin every other day at the nursing home, manages to do many other activities.

Dot Cober Harris is very busy getting affairs in order after Sherr’s death. Going camping with family and friends last week in Williamsburg and Lancaster have helped;

Carolyn “Timmy” Timmons Sitt looks forward to a good summer in Ocean City, MD.

Carroll Cook enjoys his grandchildren.

Bill and Anne Stevenson Kline love watching the pro-

gress of their grandchildren and keep in step watching every Sunday.

Rowland Armacost ’37 gave everyone a big “Hi!”

Great-grandfather Bob Sherman and Mary enjoy their second home in Spruce Pine, NC and their two great-grand-

children—a girl and a boy. The children visit both a Navy lieutenant, is in the Persian Gulf Bob wrote, "Hope I can get to the 50th anniversary and see many of the old gang!"

Sid Waghalstein, whose son John and family are sta-

tioned nearby, is on the faculty of the Army War College. Sid relates, “Looking forward to our 50th reunion—Good Lord willing and the clock doesn’t rise.”

I, too, hope to see all of you at our 50th because, as LuMar Myers Slocum wrote, “I believe that WMC developed in a very different part of the world and I don’t think we should graduate a stop-out.” You are all stand-outs and can make me, Thank you for your response.

Virginia “Ginny” Kacow Fobhire 123 South East Ave Baltimore, MD 21224 (301) 732-7494

Friends from ’43 Reunion

The WMC Friends Group will gather again seaside at the Carousel in Ocean City, MD, on the last Saturday in July, the 30th. Phyl Gruber, as always, will send reminders.

Last year 45 Friends met on July 25—the 15th such gathering, Jean “Diefie” Smith, Eloise Wright Morison, and Mary Lee Leister baked special cakes with yellow and green frosting. We really missed Guy Windsor and Henry Collin, who died in 1987.

Besides thanking our good cooks for the cakes, we also thank Mac and Jeannie McWilliams for providing some of us, Klein Leister for our photos, and especially Donna Sellman for all the research and flowers for our 15th anniversary. It all was great!

'46 Class President Fred Morgan sends greetings with more thanks and praise to all who made our 40th reunion a success. He and Rosemary delight in having all four daughters living within a five-mile radius of their home in Richmond, VA. Youngest daughter Edie recently graduated from James Madison University and is about to live at home. The other three are married and have helped Fred and Rosemary with three grandchildren. Rosemary recently retired from nursing in order to help Fred in his home-medical equipment business. Future plans include a motor trip to Alaska.

Speaking of Alaska, our 40th is growing in popularity.

Erna Young Gehl, our stenographer, enjoys a one-

week trip cruising the Inside Passage and an inland tour of the northernmost reaches. Erma works part time at Piny
Run Park in Carroll County, spending most working hours outdoors. Son Wayne was married in June in Lexington, KY, before going to graduate school in Cambridge, Mass.

Doris Kemp Boone, of Phoenix, MD, enjoyed Alaska from a different perspective, traveling by RV over the marine highway. She writes of winters spent in Fort Myers Beach, Florida, writing: "I love the people and the physical challenges in the South." She is also a member of the York Peninsula Garden Club.

Ed Dorris of Silver Spring, MD, enjoys spending his winters in Florida, then two months visiting sons in California and New Mexico, before returning to his home in Verona, NJ, before starting the cycle again.

After leaving WMC, Virginia Stormiloff Bopp, of Baltimore, finished her educational program at Towson State. She returned to teaching after raising her family and retired in 1984 after 23 years. She has two daughters and four grandsons. "We are sorry to learn her husband passed away in 1984 from complications from heart surgery, travel, church work, handi crafts, and bookkeeping her busy.

Nancy Dawson Bolden brought her mother, 91, from a nursing home to live with her in Chevy Chase, MD. Retirement has given Nancy the time to continue her garden, volunteer work, cooking, and her two extra-special sons.

Marie Lee Reese Farley resides in a home in Westminster, where she is a retired foreign language teacher. Time is spent with three children, six grandchildren, church work, trips, and cultural offerings on "the Hill." Edna "Perk" Haller and Bob "Beg" Begin are now permanent residents of Westminster, having moved to their Ridge Road home from Beaver, PA.

Ellen Peir and Arlene "Mansberger continue to lead a full social life with good friends in state and regional medical groups. Son Jack '75 and family have moved to Photograph this picture

Virginia Voorhees and Joe "48 Word, of MI, Kisco. New York, described his visit to the United States, the greater Baltimore area. He was appointed chairman of the annual reunion of the Greater Baltimore Board of Realtors. Norman spends weekends on his 32-foot power boat. He's "alive, happy, and healthy."

From Winnetka, IL, Lloyd Owens writes that he's involved in too many projects. He's a trustee of the village of Winnetka and in charge of the downtown area. He had served on the zoning board. He just finished co-
directing a capital campaign that raised $400,000 for the local community house. And he’s also starting a new company that may revolutionize the tax preparation business. These activities are in addition to his job as a stockbroker at Kidd, Peabody and Co. in Chicago.

The Rev. Park J. Ranck earned his doctor of ministry degree in clinical pastoral education from the University of Chicago in 1985. He lost his wife, Janet, to cancer on March 19, 1985. Park celebrated 25 years of ordination in 1987 and also welcomed the birth of his fourth son, for five years of service in the Millburn-Neworks

County Public Schools. They have two daughters and two grandchildren. Toby is a designer for Westinghouse.

The Rev. James C. Chaplin recently returned from a sabbatical in London, where she was writing another college reading text in August she traveled with friends up Norway by coastal steamship to North Cape, across Lapland, down Finland by train, and on to Edinburgh, Scotland. Marisa is returning to Oxford for the 12th year. She writes, “Any teachers or administrators who would like to go to Oxford with me next summer, drop me a line at Department of Education, Western University, Oxford University, Bellingham, WA 98225. Or call (206) 676-3337.”

From Linthicum, MD, Dale Townsend writes that he’s been with the Defense Department for 36 years. His wife, Millie Mackubin ’58 is a civilian protective service worker in Anne Arundel County, MD. Their daughter, Sarah “Sally” ’82, is a systems analyst in Alexandria, VA. Their daughter, Kori, a senior at North Carolina Wesleyan. Son Scott is a computer foreman. Dale has non-work interests. He’s a volunteer with Traveler’s Aid at the Baltimore-Washington International Airport and a Boy Scout troop committee member. With Sally, he maintains two miles of the Appalachian Trail in Virginia.

“Retirement continues to be fun and so I keep busy,” writes Mary Ruth Williams of Bladensburg. In August, she had a trip to the Pacific Northwest for two weeks. When she wrote in September, she had planned a trip to Europe at Christmas and to a place near Key West in February, as usual. Mary enjoys riding her bicycle, taking long walks in her yard, and doing fix-up projects around the house.

Jane Birch Willock of Hagerstown, MD says her husband, Jack, has retired for the second time and has embarked on a new adventure. Jane has gone back to work for the first time in more than 20 years. She loves being the director of an after-school program for “latchkey” kids. “We are really filling a need! We have four grandchildren now and all are talented and beautiful! But aren’t all grandchildren? I think we all have a great family!”

Barbara “Bunny” Payne and Robert “Bob” Wibey live in Salisbury, MD. “We’re into real retirement now. Bob has been a free man for over a year and we’ve done a lot of traveling. So far, it’s all been in the U.S. and biggest thing was spending the winter of ’86/’87 in Florida.” They planned to spend four months there this time. She says, “It’s not always that it’s warm there—it’s just that it’s warmer than where you come from!” Bob still teaches English part time at their community college and loves it.

“Still living in my rock pile in central Pennsylvania and still working as director of publications at Dickinson College,” says Nancy Winkelman. She got to Westminster occasionally as a member of the Literary Society. “My husband’s traveled most recently in Jordan and Scotland. She enjoys her life very much.... even when I was a high school reunion committee says it has been 40 years since I graduated.”

Walker B. Wiser retires in June after five years as an associate minister, Epworth United Methodist Church, Toledo, OH, and is building a new home in Ocean Pines, MD near Ocean City, where he and his wife will move this summer. Walker is on the board of trustees of Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, OH, and is the board of trustees of the West Ohio Conference of the United Methodist Church.

Jean Melton Wood and her husband, John, lived in Indianapolis, IN from 1960 to May 1986, when John retired from the construction business and they moved to the Myrtle Beach, SC area. The Woods have two sons—Bruce, a graduate of George Mason University, who works for the Department of Interior, and John, a graduate of Bridgewater College, who is an air-traffic controller at Washington National Airport. “Both are married and have given us four beautiful grandchldren,” Jean writes. Jean and John enjoy retirement. “God has been good to us, we’re having fun living in the golf capital of the world!” They’d love to hear from any classmate in the area.

Josephine “Jo” Kohler Zakov writes from Rockville, MD that she and her husband, Sid, is able to get around with a walker and can drive a car. She is active in the North Bethesda Camera Club and played a little senior softball last spring. Jo is studying ham radio, and she hopes to get on the air this year. She does volunteer work with the Telecommunications Exchange for the Deaf. She has three daughters, 32, 30, and 22, and two grandchildren.

From posts and a visit from Robert “Bob” Fraser, I’ve learned he resigned his position in Alaska and took a teaching last summer. He is now writing a book in Edinburgh, Scotland. His wife, Shirley, and three sons—Philip, William, and Robert—joined him in London for a family wedding. They spent three weeks visiting relatives in the UK. From there, the boys took off with Euan to see Europe. Bob has accepted a position in Rockefeller, MD, so some of you may have heard from him.

Mary Ellen Hess Meyn P.O. Box 35 Indian Head, PA 15446

As usual, it was great to hear from so many classmates. Unfortunately, not everyone had good news to impart. Our deepest sympathy goes to Walt and Marilyn Goldring Röntgen on the death of their youngest son, Mark. Died November 24 as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Marilyn did have some good news—they became grandparents for the first time in December.

Congratulations to Barry Murphy, who was remarried in September and now lives in Fairfax, VA. We can look forward to meeting the new Mrs. Murphy at our next reunion.

In January Barry became a grandfather and gained a namesake.

Other classmates who have moved are Gill ’53 and Nancy Sadyeck Stange. They sold their home in Pennsylvania and have returned to Baltimore. They have two grandchildren, and Nancy says things are going well, though hectic at times.

Wesley Pearson Kingsley wrote that Neal had received a transfer from February 1 to St. Paul, MN. She wonders if there are any alumni in Minnesota. She and her husband are unable to be even farther from their four children in Maryland and one in Delaware. Their youngest, Alex, is hoping to ski in Minnesota. Because of the move, Wes has to resign her position as a delegate to the National Episcopal Convention. She had a nice visit with Janice Osborne Danley ’53 at a miniatures show in Columbus.

Dale Jones visited the Galapagos Islands and Peru in July. He enjoyed searching for Darwin’s finches and making new friends in Peru. The Indiana Academy of Science elected him to a third term as treasurer. The academy’s efforts toward school reform in Indiana have made great strides, he is dealing with new directions for the math science division at St. Joseph’s College.

Another of our “scientists,” Bill Ashborn, still teaches at a medical school in California but has finally fulfilled a youth anemia in Maryland. He’s now in Michigan. He plays sax and clarinet with the “Finest City (San Diego) Jazz Band” and directs a 16-piece dance band, “Bligh & Hull.”

H.F. “Gene” Lambert married for the second time on February 10, 1985. He has two sons and a daughter by his first wife. He is a training coordinator for Anne Arundel County, in the safety field. He visited the Grand Canyon last summer. He thinks of WMC often and remembers the work and the fun times we had.

Paul and Doris Burker ’57 live in Manassas, VA and have spent the last two summers visiting children and grandchildren in Florida and Michigan. Paul is a middle school guidance counselor. Doris has completed a year-long certified lay pastoral care program with the Pastoral Counseling and Communication Centers of Greater Washington.

They are active in professional organizations, political campaigns, and NOW activities.

Meta Justice Smith is the lower shore marketing representative for an HMO, which keeps her on the move. Her daughter was promoted by the National Historic Trust and travels nationwide.

Joy “Gus” LaMar retired last summer from the federal government after 27 years as an intelligence officer. His wife, Priscilla, Mary ’56, teaches in the Montgomery County Public Schools. Gus says after painting all her walls in the world and raking all the leaves in the world that he is ready to go back to work.

Mae and Judy Johnson Zerbe continue to travel about the country as they visit their families, including a big reunion at Christmas in Fairfax.
Arthur Gould is in his 28th year with the orthodontics division of Johnson and Johnson and is beginning to formulate second career opportunities as he approaches retirement. He plans to do something he has always wanted to do but couldn’t afford. His son has joined Johnson and Johnson as a computer-program analyst. His daughter, who plays clarinet with the New Jersey Youth Symphony, has completed a concert tour in Europe.

James Harrison edits the newsletter of his fraternal organization and participates on a national level in the Institute of Real Estate Management. He is chairman of legislative matters.

Allen Upton and his wife, Joyce, own and operate the Oak Creek Camping and Trailer Reservation in Lancaster County, PA. They have three married children and seven grandchildren. Allen worked for 17 years with Bell Telephone in Delaware. He says it’s nice to remember friends at WMC.

Bert Springstead and his wife still live in Carlisle, PA. Their son, Gary ’79, and wife, Plera Hubbard ’81, recently moved from Los Angeles to Newville, PA. Bert now has all three grandchildren living nearby.

Betsy Bowen Ragan has taught special education in Salisbury, MD for the last six years. Her son, Patrick, graduated from WMC in 1983, his daughter, Laura Ann, in 1986. Her other daughter is a college sophomore and a high school senior.

Elizabeth Shepherd Collinson is principal of Southern Middle School in Anne Arundel County. Her daughter, Barbara, graduated from the Culinary Institute of America and now is a chef. One son is a college senior; the other is married with a son, 2.

Shelley Myers Willen of Bloomfield, CO, is a substitute teacher. Her oldest daughter is a vocal music teacher, and the other daughter, also a musician, is a secretary for CBS in New York. Her son is a college senior and hopes to go to law school.

Emily Boyer Miller (her oldest classmate) enjoyed a Christmas visit from her daughter, Elizabeth Miller Zemmerman ’84, and one of her six sons. The Zemmermans live in Washington State. Unfortunately, Emily’s vision is failing.

Tom and Patti Hamersly Church went to Ohio for the Ohio Wesleyan-Western & Lee Division III semi-final lacrosse game to see their son, John. Play. John ’56 and Susanne Dorsey Battista attended the game with them. Patti also talked with Rita Burket Davidek while in Ohio.

Martha Anne Kohout Nelson won her sixth tennis league in Easton, MD. Her youngest daughter is a college junior. One son manages a bookstore, and one has a landscape business.

The church in San Antonio where Ray Davis is associate pastor is building a 650-seat sanctuary and additional Sunday school rooms, which they hope to dedicate next Christmas. Both of Ray’s daughters played on undefeated soccer teams. Ray coaches one team and an assistant coach for the other.

As an Episcopalian priest, Bob Leeding is feeding the hungry, housing the homeless, and working with teens in Poughkeepsie, NY. He spent a month in an Anglican church in the French West Indies.

Alan Hagenbuch is still working on his doctoral dissertation at the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Gettysburg, PA. His wife, Elaine, is now a full professor at Messiah College and head of the nursing department there. Alan and Elaine were visited last spring by Henry and Nancy Taitt and their daughter, who lives near the Hagenbuchs. Alan, who says Henry is a creative genius, still gives him a hard time about the institutional church.

Merle Fox is continuing his studies for a master’s in sacred theology at the Gettysburg Seminary. He is on the executive committee of the Gideon Gnome.

Rubin Bard started a new company, Rubin Bard and Associates (MD). He looks forward to the challenge of developing parcels of ground for commercial use in the Mid-Atlantic states.

Joan Walter Winkelman works for Computer Sciences Corp. in Hawaii, HI, and plays a grandson, 3.

Martha Bannar Cavender has an empty nest, as her children all have families of their own. She gets away to her second home in Maine as often as possible. Her parents are in their 80s, her husband teaches full time and has done so for 20 years, since he retired from Exxon.

June Parker Miles, of Exmore, VA, retired from teaching public-school music but continues to teach privately and to be active in church music. Her children are married. She recently had a fabulous trip to Hawaii, where her son, Kevin, is stationed, and she frequently visits her daughter, Kimberly, a nurse in San Antonio. She has joined the “jet set” age. June invites classmates visiting Virginia’s Eastern Shore to call and stop by for a WMC chat.

The older daughter of Charlie and Gimnie Toll ’57 phosphor was married in Missoula, MT, where she teaches special education. Charlie and Gimnie had a wonderful time putting on an open-air, Wild-West style wedding. Their younger daughter is an intensive-care nurse at Union Memorial Hospital in Baltimore.

Charley and Barbara Harding White had all of their daughters home for Christmas. The oldest bought a home next door. Charley is the mayor of Lyttonville, MD.

Mary Lee Younger Schmoll has a new hobby in which Craig is also involved—building and furnishing a doll house, traveling to shows, and visiting doll house museums.

I’m still busy with school and church. I do enjoy hearing from all of you. Each time I send out cards I hear from a few who have not responded for a long time. Hopefully, some who have never responded will answer next time.

Mrs. Robert A. Grismer (Nancy McWilliams) 709 Longview Ave. Westminster, MD 21157

‘59 Dear friends, I should have retired years ago! The response to my final plea for information was the best ever! Since my first column in 1963 (when Alumni News began), I have shared so many of your joys and sorrows, accomplishments, and in a few cases, failures. I know you better now than during our four fleeting years at WMC. I thank you for all your help and encouragement in keeping us in touch with one another. Now here’s the news...

I know we all extend our sympathy to Don D’Angelo, whose wife, Karen, died of cancer in July. Don sent me a beautiful poem he had written detailing her valiant and prolonged struggle.

Elaine Bartley Wells continues to teach at Parkville Middle School.

Elaine Copes Hart sends greetings from Mr. Airy, MD; son Jon graduated from Guilford College in May.

Pat Cooper McCoy writes of a busy life in New Mexico. She is a counselor at New Mexico State University; husband Hue recently completed a six-month Pentagon assignment.

Karen Bethlga Whitney and husband, John, enjoy the quiet with both their girls at college. Karen continues to teach; John is in banking.

Tom and Beverly Bouwsh Lise live in Green Bay, WI, where Tom runs a boat company and Bev teaches English as a second language (ESL). Son Dave earned an MS; daughter Jackie was awarded a law degree by the University of Michigan.

Natalie Warfield ’58 and Dick Palmer gave up Texas in favor of Ocean City, MD. Nat teaches at Salisbury State and sells real estate on the side.

George Schaeffer’s wife had surgery recently but is doing well. Their 13-year-old son’s activities keep them busy. George continues to make the daily commute to Rockville from Hagerstown, MD. He recently received another outstanding performance award at work.

Our “profess.” Jim Lightner, doesn’t like to be idle! He teaches four courses each term, directs the Math Proficiency Program, has studied abroad, gives lectures, and prepares scripts for videotapes. His substratical fall will allow more time to pursue these interests.

The Albright family writes of their activities: Terry Mancuso serves on the Republican State Central Committee and was elected to the Board of Directors for Maryland State Teachers Association. She also teaches home economics in Harford County. Husband Bill is in his second term as finance officer for Harford County Social Services; they are both active in Eastern Star. Daughter Sharon teaches music, while Donna is a junior philosophy major at the University of Maryland, and is now studying in England.

Resident Texas Dorothy Gross Grim teaches piano, gardens, and looks after elderly family members who live with them.

Allen Gilmore is alive and well in Fairfax, VA and is executive director of the Pastoral Counseling & Consulta-
The Alumni Office shipped me cards and badges for half of you with the suggestion that I write each classroom every other year. So, you can now see as much of the happenings take place. Either way, I look forward to hearing from you.

Donna J. Jones has agreed to give this a try. Please give her the same help and encouragement you always gave me! Her address is: 126 Evans St., Rockville, MD 20850. Thanks for everything!

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Donna Jo Mill Novick and Philip had their first child, Andrew, on November 11.

Mike Marchese and Nancy have moved to Maryland. They had a daughter through a surrogacy arrangement, born March 18, 1987.

Liz Boyer Ryan and Tom welcomed Kelly on August 29. Liz is on maternity leave from Prince George's County Social Services.

Ruth Seaman MacDonald moved to Missouri to become an assistant professor of cell nutrition in the University of Missouri Department of Food Science and Nutrition. Husband, Ted, works at the university, too. On December 23, Natalie Andrew became the new addition to their family.

Jan King and Mark Vernon '77 had a son, Gregory, on September 29. Their daughter, Laura, is 4. Jan is a senior programmer at a local software company.

Terry Mullin Stackley and family will move to Maine from Ottawa this summer.

Life on the Eastern Shore is just about the same. I did become an aunt in October, and I'm having a wonderful time spoiling Katie. I wouldn't have a column without your help. Keep up the good work.

Patricia Blades 312 Scavoane Ave.

Easton, MD 21601

'87 Greetings! The class of 1987 has been busy since graduation last May. It was great hearing from all of you. Special thanks to the chosen few who made it over to Harrison House at Homecoming for the 100 Days Reunion Pictures.

Michael Angell is working toward a PhD in microbiology at the Penn State University Graduate School of Medicine at the Milton S. Hershey Medical Center in Hershey, PA.

Kelly Connor is "living it up" in Arizona. After spending the summer as a park ranger at the Hubbell Trading Post, National Historic Site in Ganado, AZ, she began pursuing other opportunities in the park service. Meanwhile, she is absorbing the culture of the Southwest and having a good time adjusting.

Michel Petos of Centreville, MD is in charge of internal publications for World Confections Travel in Falls Church, VA.

Westminster is still home for Norm Dahl, who is taking graduate classes at WMU while working for TARGET, Inc. of Westminster as a house counselor and program coordinator for three developmentally disabled clients.

Steven Bailey of Glen Arts, MD is assistant manager for Household Finance in Brooklyn Park. He plans to attend night school at Loyola College, working toward an MS in finance.

Sandy Cochran is a software instructor for Clinton Computer Corp. before graduation, she was legislative aide in Washington, D.C. She is assistant editor of Science Impact, a newsletter of science and technology.

Clinton Lee Holmes lives in a new townhouse with wife Trish Feagin and puppy Sable. Lee completed his officer candidate service at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute and is a captain of a small private sailing club.

Mike Sanders '79 and Kip Jamison '80.

Kim Holtzgraver works in the department of marketing and tours for Ringling Bros. Barnum & Bailey Circus in Washington, D.C.

Bryan Cargile wrote to say that life after WMU has been great for Mrs. Cargile. She is an auditor for Coopers and Lybrad and taking classes at the University of Baltimore. Bryan hopes to take the CPA exam in May or November.

Fun for Tracy Kennard is being a bank officer. She lives with Kim Sturm, who works for Smith, Burke, and Arzam Ad Agency. Tracy began the management training program at First National Bank of Maryland. She hopes to graduate with her MBA from UB by 1990.

Lori Ann Hayman is assistant marketing manager for the personnel and marketing department of Federal Savings Bank in Reisterstown MD. After gaining some work experience, Lori plans to attend graduate school.

If you happen to be at Disney World or King's Dominion in the next few months, keep a lookout for Nicole D. Gaines, who hopes to perform at theme parks sometime in

'88. She works part time as the coordinator of minority affairs at WMC and will graduate this year from the deaf education graduate program at WMC.

Joyce Bill and Mike Lewis became parents to Jessica on October 10.

Kathryn Zepp also have a daughter, Kristin, born September 30, 1986.
College and Town Link up for 20th Tourney

It's a community event that fits town and gown relations to a tee. What began in 1969 with 48 players slicing on the course has grown to a field of 132 players for this much-anticipated event.

On July 9 the Western Maryland College Invitational Golf Tournament will tee off for the 20th time on the college golf course.

One dedicated supporter, Paul Smith, recalls that in the beginning, “There were some skeptics who said, ‘it’ll never go.’ But I said, ‘How can you lose? You have one of the best gimmicks going from the vantage point of college and community relations.’

“Now the tournament is one of the premier sporting events locally,” Smith, of Westminster, adds. “It’s become sort of like a family picnic—a big reunion.”

Of the largest, most continuous golf tournament in Carroll County, he says, “The college has created an event that defies description. Carpenters play alongside lawyers. They throw occupations out the window. The name of the game is to be an interesting, pleasant person. It’s just a bunch of people having a good time.”

Ask Smith any question about the gathering of college alumni and staff and members of Carroll County service clubs, and he can extract the answer from his memory or from the fat manila folder he’s kept on the event for 19 years.

The golf lover and broadcast journalist covered the tournament from 1969-1981 for WTTR radio. Since then, he has played on the Westminster Lions Club Team. A self-proclaimed statistics nut he’s kept tabs on everything from the weather for the tournament (usually humid and in the mid-80s) to the average score. (Over the years, it has improved, from 94.04 in 1969 to 88.24 in 1987.)

During the tournament, the six-person teams make two trips around the hilly, nine-hole course for a total of 5,324 yards and a par of 70.

Among the prizes is a trophy awarded to the top-scoring team. While VFW Post 467 dominated first place for most of the initial 13 years, the WMC Alumni Team has earned the honor for four of the last five years, including 1987.

Other prizes include three trophies for individual players, plus umbrellas from Carroll County Bank and Trust Co. for the longest drive and for the drive closest to the hole, says Joseph Manzer, present organizer of the tournament and WMC’s golf-shop manager.

Food and visors are donated by Seiler’s, the company that provides WMC’s food service, while Coca-Cola donates soft drinks, plus a case of Coke for each birdie and a picnic cooler for every eagle. The local bottling company has long offered $100 for a hole in one, but that prize has never been claimed.

—SKD
Although the Green Terror wrestling team was the only winter squad to post a winning record, there certainly were some outstanding individual performances to warm the spirits of Western Maryland sports fans.

John Ehlman '90 of Cherry Hill, NJ, became the third WMC male swimmer to win a Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC) title as he captured the 50-yard freestyle championship. His time of 21.906 seconds set a Widener University pool record as the Green Terror men placed eighth and the women 10th at the MAC meet.

The men's swimming team finished the dual-meet season with a 5-9 record, while the women were 1-14.

One of the best seasons ever by a Western Maryland women's basketball player was registered by MAC-Southwest All-Star 5-foot-11 center Barb Wolf '90, as the Green Terrors wound up with a 10-14 record. The Ellicott City, MD, resident topped the team in points (385), rebounds (272), steals (82), and blocked shots (11). The number of steals is a single-season school record, while her rebound total was the second highest and her points scored fifth-best in a year for WMC.

The successful Green Terror wrestlers won 11 of 16 dual meets and placed ninth at the MAC tournament. Jon Bovit '89, a 142-pounder from Marlton, NJ, led the team in wins with 19 and had a fifth-place finish at the MAC tourney. Co-captains Bill Dengler '88 of Haddonfield, NJ, and Skip Sinak '88 of Levittown, PA, also earned conference recognition. Dengler was sixth at 158 pounds, and Sinak wrestled to fourth place at 167.

Just as Wolf dominated the women's basketball statistics, Bryan Lynch '89 of Toms River, NJ, was the top player in many categories for the 9-16 Green Terrors. The 6-foot-5 center was Western Maryland's leader in points (372), rebounds (204), steals (38), and blocked shots (16).

—SED
May arrives, with trees—and golfers—blooming on the ridge above the golf course. The cry of “Fore!” mingles with the chirp of birds.

Since 1934, when students transformed part of the old Geiman farm into a course of rolling beauty, golfers have flocked to WMC. Last year they played 18,000 rounds of golf on the course.

Although some folks have claimed it’s an easy course, others have begged to differ, including the late Lowell Skinner Ensor, college president from 1947-1972.

“Dr. Ensor said, ‘I’ll guarantee you you’ll use every club in your bag to play that course,’” says Paul Smith, who has grown to know every dip in the course during many years of play.

Dr. Ensor, an advocate of town and gown relations as well as of golf, was instrumental in forming the Western Maryland College Invitational Golf Tournament. For more on the tournament, which will be held for the 20th time this July, see page 44.
Students collect on the caboose for some Commencement cheer.
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College, Fabray Get in the Act

Humanitarian and actress Nanette Fabray, who received an honorary doctorate from WMC in 1972 for helping the deaf community, returned to the campus May 5 to film a documentary about hearing impairment.

Fabray worked closely with Psychology Professor McCay Vernon and Dean H. Griffin, M.D., a Westminster physician and former president of the Maryland Academy of Family Physicians.

The 30-minute documentary will be a training tool to help physicians identify and treat hearing impairments. Production costs for the video will total $26,000. Fabray donated her time and energy to the project, which is a joint effort between WMC and the Maryland Academy of Family Physicians.

Vernon and Griffin are also discussing a narration role with actress Louise Fletcher, who won an Academy Award for her role in One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest. Fletcher, the daughter of deaf parents, was awarded an honorary degree at this year's Commencement.

“I got involved with this project because I care very deeply about it,” said Fabray, who suffered from a hearing loss until a recent surgical correction. “It is important that doctors learn how to identify hearing loss.” Fabray will tell her own story as part of her narration in the documentary, which may also be shown by the Public Broadcasting Service.

Now 65, Fabray started in show business at age 3½. She is best known recently for her role in the television series One Day At A Time, in which she played Ann Romano's mother. She just finished filming a comedy in Canada in which she plays an IRS agent.

Vernon said the documentary is vital to the medical world, adding doctors “don’t understand how deafness affects the whole quality of a person’s life. So we want to bring them the information and make them competent to diagnose, refer, and/or treat hearing problems, because right now they are either ignoring or misdiagnosing them.”

One Ringie Dingie . . .

To benefit the Carroll County and Baltimore areas, Western Maryland College recently created a telephone hotline that lists weekly schedules for sports, thea-
A Case for Celebration

More awards came in late spring for the Office of Public Information from the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). The national organization honors superior work in all areas of institutional advancement.

The jury awarded the Bronze Medal for General Improvement in Programs to the PI office for its substantial improvements made in a number of programs since 1985, especially in the area of communications—and with limited resources.

This is one of the two most comprehensive categories in the CASE competition. Colorado State University won the Grand Gold Award and the University of Akron won the Silver Medal.

WMC also captured the Student Recruiting Marketing Gold Medal for the second consecutive year for its creative and successful admissions publications featuring "Doonesbury" artwork by Garry Trudeau. The posters, an admissions project, have become "black market" items, for they have a habit of disappearing from high school bulletin boards around the country. One fellow
wrote President Robert H. Chambers from Hong Kong in praise of the poster and another colleague spotted it on the wall of TASIS (High) School outside London, more than 7,000 miles away. A Gold Medal for Best Articles of the Year was received by contributing writer Robert Kanigel. His article on chaos theory appeared in the May 1987 issue of *The Hill*.

Bishop Fred Holloway, 4th President, Dies

Bishop Fred Garrigus Holloway '19, fourth president of the college, died June 1 in Wilmington, DE.

He was born to Frank DeMott and Alice Garrigus Holloway on March 28, 1898, in Newark, NJ. After graduating from WMC, he was ordained a Methodist Protestant Church minister. Bishop Holloway married Winifred Jackson soon after his 1921 ordination. She died January 16.

After serving churches on the East Coast, he returned to central Maryland in 1927 as a professor of biblical languages at the now defunct Westminster Theological Seminary. Shortly thereafter, he was named president of the seminary.

From 1935–47, he presided over Western Maryland. His insistence on academic excellence and collegiality made a deep and lasting impression on the institution. The college established an annual scholarly lecture series in his honor in 1986.

Bishop Holloway left Western Maryland in 1947 to become president of Drew University, and, in 1960, was named bishop of the West Virginia area of the United Methodist Church. He retired from that post in 1968, then taught modern English for four years at Morris Harvey College.

A trustee of several colleges, he also was a past member of the governing body of the National Council of Churches; past head of the Methodist Church Board of Hospitals and Homes, and past president of the Council of Protestant Colleges and Universities, the National Association of Schools and Colleges of the Methodist Church, and the Association of Methodist Theological Schools.

He is survived by two sons, William J. of Wilmington, DE, and Fred Junior, of Canton, OH; eight grandchildren, including William Junior '72; and 10 great-grandchildren.

Three Cheers—in French

A trio of students entered a national French essay contest, and all three placed in the top 10 among 109 participants.

James Tarr '88, of Philadelphia, placed 5th; Robert Brown '90, of Wheaton, MD, placed 6th; and Victoria Fulton '90, of Ellicott City, MD, placed 9th. All are French majors.

For the contest, sponsored by the Alliance Francaise, the students were asked to write on a particular topic. The Western Marylanders entered the category for college students who had not lived in a French-speaking country. They won books and dictionaries for their efforts.

Board Grants Go-Ahead on Library Project

The Hoover Library Renovation/Expansion Project continues on track, following the June 3 special meeting of the Board of Trustees.

The board unanimously authorized the architecture firm, The Hillier Group, of Princeton, NJ, to proceed with the $8 million project. The college is seeking donations to cover that cost, as well as an additional $2 million to endow the maintenance of the library. The most ambitious construction project in the college's history should be completed in three years.

Chairman of the Board William S. Keigler said the completed project "will impact enormously on the academic fervor of Western Maryland College, and I, for one, am thrilled to be a part of such a momentous project."
A misty-eyed audience roared with applause as Donald Combs and his seeing-eye dog, Zeppo, walked across the stage to retrieve Donald’s diploma at Western Maryland College’s 118th Commencement.

People in the packed auditorium expressed their pride and support for the blind sociology and religious studies double major from North East, MD. He was one of 245 students who earned bachelor of arts degrees at the May 21 ceremony. Graduate degrees went to 132 students.

Just days before donning a graduation gown, Dottie Whealton wore a wedding gown as she married fellow senior John Maria. The two Marylanders plan to attend the Southern College of Optometry in Memphis, TN.

Commencement spectators saw double three times as twins Carol and Nancy Boore of Westminster; Eileen and Kathleen McNulty of Falls-ton, MD; and Lia and Mia Whittle of Reading, PA, picked up their bachelor's degrees. (For more senior highlights, see the accompanying article on Page 7.)

President Robert H. Chambers began the festivities with jokes about the robes adorning students, faculty, and administrators. He called them “strange regalia smacking more of a medieval drama than of the classroom of American higher education.” But he said the costumes celebrate “ourselves and our communal attachment to this lovely old college.”

Faculty speaker Pamela L. Regis, head of the Communication/Theatre Arts Department, told the group she remembered their freshman year, which was her first year at Western Maryland and Dr. Chambers’s as well.

“You brought with you your microwave ovens, waterbeds, answering machines, VCRs, cats, dogs, snakes, fish, rabbits, a ferret, a duck, and a chinchilla—but you didn’t bring a reliable sense of just what you were capable of . . . now you are ready for the real world; go get it,” Regis said.
Wed just before Commencement, Dottie Whealton and John Maria describe their first week of marriage as “awesome.” They’re now off to optometry school in Memphis, TN.

Class President Kevin Heffner of Reisterstown, MD, recounted the climb from his first day on campus to graduation. He thanked “mom and dad, grandma and grandpa, whom we only visited when we had too much laundry and too little money,” and he told his fellow classmates that they have “a lot more to offer this world than it has to offer us.”

Reminiscing on his WMC experience in the late 1950s was Gary L. Tyeryar ’61, father of graduate Kristin E. Tyeryar and chairman of the English department at Bridgewater College in Bridgewater, VA. Tyeryar told the seniors that “four years at Western Maryland have altered your circuits a bit.” He said he didn’t see those effects on himself for many years. “Western Maryland introduced me to ideas . . . and taught me to think through and react to anything I ran into.”

As the most senior senior stepped forward to grasp his degree, President Chambers halted the ceremony to introduce Dr. Cecil Eby ’49/’88. His degree came 39 years behind schedule because of an explosive incident. (See back cover for more details.)

Honorary Degrees
Academy-Award-winning actress Louise Fletcher, who earned an Oscar for her supporting role as Nurse Ratched in One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest, received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree for her dedication to the deaf community. Fletcher shared the degree’s honor with her deaf parents for their love and encouragement, which she said nurtured her growing understanding of work among the deaf. Dr. Chambers called her “one of this Earth’s truly good and humane people.”

Two Maryland politicians from Carroll County received honorary doctor of laws degrees. State Sen. Raymond E. Beck’s work on Senate committees has greatly affected the college’s well-being. Chambers noted, adding, “You have vastly aided this fine old institution in its ceaseless search for newer and better paths to academic excellence.” Maryland Delegate Richard N. Dixon also was honored for his support of higher education. Chambers said, “You have ably demonstrated that the students and teachers of this state and nation have in you a formidable and tireless ally.”

Special Recognition
The Distinguished High School Teacher Award went to a social studies teacher at Fallston High School, MD. Mervin Mawhinney was nominated by his former students, who comprised the largest number of graduating seniors from any one high school.

Mawhinney represented what the seniors believed was the teacher who best fulfilled their ideal of an outstanding high school teacher and who best prepared them for success at Western Maryland College.

Jonathan Slade received the 1988 Argonaut Award for the highest grade point average—3.995. Slade, of Westminster, former editor of The Phoenix, has been accepted to the prestigious Graduate School of Cinema/Television at the University of Southern California.

**Summa cum laude** graduates include: Anne N. Baker, Kelley L. Bochau, Christopher L. Conklin, Kathleen M. Murphy, Sharon L. Pierce, Mari-Chiesa Ruof, Allison C. Singer, Jonathan F. Slade, Michael O. Terry, Susan G. Wagner, and Julie A. Younger.

**TOGETHERNESS—Twins** (l-r) Carol and Nancy Boore, Mia and Lia Whittle, and Kathleen and Eileen McNulty.

**Cheers for the Fearless and Bold of ’88**

A descendent of WMC “royalty,” a *summa cum laude* who served pizzas in her spare time, and two visitors from the Orient are among the new bachelor’s degree holders.

Scott Ward is the great-grandson of the late Albert Norman Ward, the college’s third president. The fourth-generation graduate followed his grandfather, Col. Albert Norman Ward Jr. ’35, and his father, Col. Albert Norman Ward ’61 at WMC. His uncle, Maj. Michael C. Ward ’68, and his aunt, Anne Read Ward ’69, are also alumni. Kelly M. Wilson of Chestertown, MD, similarly followed her father, Stanley Wilson MEd ’63, and grandmother, Dorothy Grim Wilson ’29, as a graduate on “the Hill.”

Allison Singer managed to maintain a 3.88 grade point average while commuting from Sykesville, MD, for four years and working up to 25 hours a week at the Pizza Hut in Ellicott City, MD.

Hong Kong resident Vincent T. Liu and Masahiko Sumiya of Japan earned their second bachelor’s degrees in chemistry and business administration, respectively.

Michelle Hilbert hit a triple play—scoring with majors in economics, Spanish, and business—while keeping a better than 3.0 grade point average.

The only graduate this year with a faculty parent was Joan Weber, daughter of Robert Weber, head of the political science department.

Chemistry major Don Shantz of Taneytown, MD, will fly a different career direction by becoming a Navy pilot. Shantz, who has published a research paper in the *Journal of Organic Chemistry*, will finish Aviation Officer Candidate School this month and will be commissioned in October.

It’s back to school—graduate school, that is—for several members of the Class of ’88.

**WMC x 3—Kelly Wilson ’88 (l), Dorothy Grim Wilson ’29, and Stanley Wilson MEd ’63 have more in common now.**

- Stephanie Golski of Frederick, MD, at Johns Hopkins University, for a PhD in psychobiology.
- Brian Wladkowski of Worton, MD, at Stanford University, for a PhD in chemistry.
- Mary-Martha Peel of Jacksonville, FL, at Vanderbilt University, in political science, on a full scholarship.
- Frank Smith of Rockville, MD, at Scholl College of Podiatry in Chicago.
- Andrew J. Raith of Westminster, at MIT, on a full-tuition scholarship in physical oceanography.

Eleven new teachers will soon be at the chalkboard, thanks to the first-year WMC Weekend Teacher’s Program. Already holders of bachelor’s degrees in other subjects, the students received teaching certificates through the year-long program.

The tally of hometowns listed 186 from Maryland; 15 from Pennsylvania; 14 from New Jersey; seven each from New York and Virginia; three each from Massachusetts and Connecticut; two each from Delaware and Washington, D.C., and one each from Florida, Georgia, and Michigan.
HILL PEOPLE

By popular acclaim, Esther Iglich was presented the Distinguished Teaching Award at Senior Investiture and Honors Convocation on May 1. Representative undergraduates selected the associate professor of biology as the 28th recipient of the award.

Iglich, who researches how the age, genetic, and sexual structures of trees have evolved over time, has taught at WMC since 1979. In her field studies she often involves students, particularly members of the Ecology Club, which she advises. (Her activities were detailed in the February '86 Hill.)

Associate dean of academic affairs from 1983-85, Iglich in 1986 was one of nine people nationally named as an Outstanding Adviser by the American College Testing Program and the National Academic Advising Association.

Great Britain will greatly benefit from the expertise of Julie Badiee, who will be a visiting art history professor at Harlaxton College this fall. Joining the associate professor of art in Grantham, near Sherwood Forest, will be 13 WMC students. They will study liberal arts at the British campus of Indiana's University of Evansville. The Western Maryland group will live in a Victorian manor house and have the option to take trips to Paris, Florence, and the Soviet Union, as well as weekend trips around England.

Gregory Alles will be India-bound early next year, courtesy of a Fulbright Award. The assistant professor of philosophy and religious studies will spend nine months in Baroda, India, researching the impact that the Iliad and the Ramayana have had on religion and morality.

Alles, who joined WMC last fall, will study ancient Sanskrit epics with an Indian Sanskrit scholar. When he returns, Alles will teach a course on "The Epics of India and Greece." The scholar had co-edited two books, published in late 1987, by Joachim Wach on the history of religions. Joseph M. Kitagawa, who teaches at Alles's alma mater, the University of Chicago, was the other editor.

A Fulbright takes Alles to India.
Donald Jones, professor of chemistry, has taken the lead in several professional organizations this year.

In January he was reappointed to the society committee on chemical education of the American Chemical Society and named chairman of the college and university subcommittee. The scientific council of the Maryland Academy of Sciences re-elected him as chairman in April, and he will be chairman of the division of chemical education program at the American Chemical Society’s national meeting in September at Los Angeles.

Del Palmer, vice president-dean of academic affairs, announced the following faculty promotions: from associate to full professor—G. Samuel Alspach, biology; Hugh Prickett, education; and Donald Rabush ’62, MEd ’70, education.

110 retired educators, Edith Ridington and Roselda Todd, received special promotions this spring. Ridington, who taught from 1957–77, was named Senior Lecturer in Classics, English, and History Emerita. Todd ’28, who taught from 1930–65, was named Assistant Professor of Physical Education Emerita.
Heggemeier is noteworthy among her students

By Joyce E. Muller

On March 27 a capacity audience in Alumni Hall leaned forward in their seats waiting to welcome an accomplished pianist long familiar to the campus. In the audience were Marjorie Spangler, Gertrude Makosky, and Alfred and Ethel deLong, who had sat here almost four decades earlier, charmed by this young musician, then a newcomer to campus. But on this early spring afternoon in 1988, for her final faculty recital, Arleen Heggemeier was repeating the first program she had played at the college.

For Heggemeier, professor of music, recitals have been a way of life. Dr. "A" has prepared and accompanied scores of students during their junior and senior performances. Consoling them in their smoke-filled office, soothing jangled nerves, and rehearsing them on difficult measures are all part of her schedule, tried and tested for many years.

In a recent letter, Amanda Dailey Dusman '83, professed to Dr. "A" the special care and support the accompanist had freely given to her during her recital performance. She wrote, "While playing the Bach D minor Concerto, third movement, I was practicing beforehand upstairs in a practice room. I laid down to rest and fell asleep by accident with my head laying on my hand and woke up exactly at 4 p.m. I rushed down to the recital hall and began to play when I reached a particularly difficult part—and realized my hand was still asleep and limp. I played a difficult four measures 12 times before I got it right and you calmly sat, waiting to accompany me. You came in with me perfectly just as we had planned and never revealed my problem."

Arleen has experienced nearly 40 springs on the campus—the only professor currently teaching who can claim this. She plans to retire at the end of the 1988-89 academic year and return to her hometown of Alton, IL. She admits to having been surprised by her long stay at WMC, for when she came in 1950 she never intended to remain.

She had already distinguished herself by earning her baccalaureate degree from Oberlin Conservatory. She was teaching at the Diller-Quaile School of Music in New York City, where she had earned a teaching certificate, when she first learned of WMC. "I wanted to leave New York because I didn't like teaching little kids," she says. Maude Gesner, then chairperson of Western Maryland's music department, was a former student of Elizabeth Quaile's and Quaile recommended Arleen to Maude for a faculty appointment at Western Maryland. "I remember Quaile saying that Maude certainly knew her stuff."

During that first year Arleen lived in McDaniel Hall and served as assistant house mother with Mrs. Virgie Williams Jefferson. She performed her first recital there in February 1951. Her program included compositions by Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Prokofiev, and Chopin.

She found that Western Maryland was not the "stuffy place" that she thought it would be and by Commencement she knew everyone in the senior class. The following year she moved off campus and today lives two blocks away on a quiet, dead-end street where she often rouses sleeping neighbors with her inspired 4 a.m. practice sessions.

Filling her living room is an 85-year-old baby grand, her prized possession for the past 10 years. "It's the first fine piano I have ever owned," she says. "For years I came up to campus to rehearse."

Playing the piano has always been a part of Arleen's life. She grew up in Alton, where her father was a pastor for 37 years, and first played the piano at age 3. "I put the book up on the piano because I knew that was what one did, and I didn't really play, but I think I could bang out the right rhythm," she remembers. A visiting college glee club director, after overhearing her play, advised her parents to enroll her in lessons. Arleen began studying piano at age 5 and performed her first recital at 7.

Her creativity is evident throughout her home. Her dress patterns lie stretched out on her dining room table, almost at arm's length from her piano. She sews all her clothes, including the flattering white full-length gown she wore at the March recital.

But for these many years teaching has been her first passion. "What I love most about teaching is the minute students look at me and say, 'I never heard it played like this.' And the most exciting part is getting them ready for recitals."

And of course, Arleen has heard all types of excuses from students who didn't practice. "The best one was, 'My gerbil is having a baby.' "

Smiles flicker on her face as she pages through an album packed with letters of admiration from former students and colleagues, presented to her at a reception following her final recital. Although she maintains that she will no longer perform another public concert ("It's physically too demanding"), come September she will again usher another class of students through Levine Recital Hall, accompanying their performances, always promoting their strengths, and disguising their mistakes.
For seven years, some of the gigglest summer guests have been YMCA day campers.

A first resort for punters, pastors, and piccolo players, the campus hosts 50 conferences and camps.

By Sherri Kimmel Diegel

Summer on “the Hill.” Where a 250-pound Washington Redskins shares the turf with a 50-pound, pre-teen camper. Where, in one Baker Chapel, the shingles shake with the exalted voices of young Baptists singing, while in the other chapel, Methodists reverently receive the message of their keynote speaker.

What for nine months has been a land of learning for Western Maryland students becomes from late May until mid-August a scenic study setting for a variety of seekers of religion, athletics, scholarship, and job skills.

A conference site for most of this century, the college has played host to some
Since Dianne has been here, we've improved to the 900 beds in the residence halls were the only overnight facilities. Now some groups, especially those with older members, stay in the Quality Inn's more luxurious rooms.

**Alfred deLong:**

Five golden decades, four water bombs, three burger brawls, two teens 'a cooing, and a pile of plaques and a pear tree

WHEN ALFRED DELONG hired on as music professor in 1936, he intended to educate young singers. Soon he added a second career, one that gave him an education in human relations—a topsy-turvy career outlasting the academic one for which he was hired.

During his first year on “the Hill,” while he was installed in bachelor’s quarters in Old Main, the request came: “Will you help out with summer conferences?” the new president, Fred Garrigus Holloway, asked him. How could deLong refuse the man who had chosen him as his first academic hire that year?

So deLong joined professors John Makosky, later dean of the faculty, and Samuel Schofield, later dean of the college, in heading up the summer conferences. In 1940, Holloway asked deLong to go it alone. And he did, until 1983—well past his 1969 retirement as associate professor emeritus of music.

Decades after the harrowing occasions, he enjoys reflecting back on some of the more colorful groups that have stormed the campus.

“The worst group was the DeMolays in the Fifties,” he recalls. “They were supposed to set an example for the youth and be the ideal children. Well, they did $1,200 worth of damage in the dorm the first year they were here. These stalwart sons of the Shriner’s flooded the place and smashed 120 windowpanes in the dormitories alone.

“They brought firecrackers and dropped them on the heads of the Baltimore Colts’ (who were holding summer camp at WMC), he adds. “They dropped water bags from the fourth floor and missed a couple of Colts by inches. Those big Colts went right up to the dorms after them. I don’t know if they ever caught any of those kids.”

After the teen-agers’ antics, deLong says, “I gave them merry hell. I said, ‘We can’t have this.’ The next year he gave them another chance, but their conduct hadn’t improved. Despite his scoldings, he says, “They thought I was just wonderful. They were going to give me an honorary Masonic degree. But after that second year I booted them out, and I didn’t get my degree,” he says with a chuckle.

“Yes, there were some dillies,” he continues. “In the Seventies a fast-food chain brought in its young, aspiring managers to indoctrinate them into how to make a better hamburger. They had nothing to do in the evenings, so they had a social hour—they boozed all evening. They had enough liquor to float a battleship.

“During the second year, on their last night, they had an awful lot of drink left, and they didn’t want to take it home with them. They had a real brawl. The Westminster police came out, and the college security people went wild. The next (and final) year they brought in their junior management and cut out the liquor. They really toned it down.”

While deLong had to battle adolescent rowdiness and young adult boozing, he also had to temper raging teen-age hormones. “I had the temerity to have a football camp and..."
cheerleader camp at the same time. I arranged dances and got them together socially. That cut out the shenanigans. They didn’t have to be sneaky about it (getting together)."

But younger children often caused a lot of headaches for deLong and his staff “They were always getting into something, such as turning on the fire hydrants, climbing to the tops of high trees, and playing with the dorm elevators until the fuses blew. My poor assistants were busy all day long dragging these kids away from trouble.”

Assigning rooms in the residence halls also could cause a lot of anxiety. In the early days, he and Dr. Makosky worked diligently to dole out rooms to a group of ministers, keeping in mind their hierarchy in the church.

“We spent endless hours doing this,” deLong remembers. “I called them the Princes of Privilege—they were spoiled by their congregations. Every one of them wanted to be in an eastview room 10 steps from the bathroom. Finally, I said, ‘John, we can’t go through this every year. Let’s just put them in a room and let the chips fall where they may.’”

Despite the difficulty of keeping various age and peer groups in line, deLong enjoyed his tenure as conference director, for he also got to work with stimulating groups.

“For a number of years we had a meeting of PhDs in philosophy from all the leading universities in the United States. I was so intrigued by the quality of their conversation that I just had to sit in on some of their sessions. It was high-powered stuff. They challenged each other, and the fur just flew. In the evenings they played gospel hymns and jazzed them up like ragtime and added new lyrics.”

Why have organizations from Washington, Baltimore, and beyond chosen the college as a site for summer conferences?

“We loved the lodgings, the food, the friendliness of the staff, especially those who worked in the cafeteria,” says Agnes Chambers, an adult leader for the United Baptist Missionary Convention of Maryland. “The friendliness of the whole environment provided a ministry unto us.”

Last August was the first time the convention had come to Western Maryland; it has been held before in other areas of the state. The group brought its pre-school to college-age retreat back in July because “what Western Maryland had to offer was the best of all the facilities we considered,” Chambers stated.

Traditionally, conference-goers on “the Hill” have represented religious organizations—a natural choice, since the college began as a Methodist institution. One of the first groups to sign up was the Organized Bible Class Association, which charted its 61st annual conference.
at WMC August 12-14.

But in recent years the number of sports camps has exceeded those with a religious orientation. Bosley says this shift in emphasis can be partially explained by the advent in 1985 of the Gill Learning Center, the $6.2 million sports complex. "The gym sells any sports camp that walks in the door, whether Morris, among others. The camp draws approximately 600 players, ages 9-18.

This year, 18 sports camps, 10 religious conferences, and more than a dozen miscellaneous groups congregated at the college. Among the vocationally oriented groups was the Short Course in Water and Waste Operations, held annually by the state of Maryland to certify employees to design waste plants and filtration systems.

WMC coaches and professors also get into the conference-holding act. This summer, Hugh Pritchett, director of the Center on Deafness, held his annual National Hearing Forum. Michael Brown, professor of biology, directed his WMC Summer Science Institute. And Linda Kirkpatrick, instructor in performing arts, hosted the WMC Band Camp. Coaches Becky Martin (basketball), Carol Fritz (volleyball), Nick Zoulias (basketball), and Brian Blank (soccer)

sponsored camps or arranged for sponsors in their individual sports.

For many years, the most populous group to use the campus in summer has been the Baltimore Annual Conference of the United Methodist Church. Once every three years 1,300 ministers take over "the Hill." This year they were on campus from June 9-13.

Meeting the needs of such a large group is a monumental task, as Kathleen Dawkins discovered when the director of college activities oversaw the preparations in 1985.

"Nine buildings were scrubbed and vacuumed, their windows washed, and carpets shampooed," she recalls. "Nineteen hundred sheets and towels and 950 each of blankets, pillows, and soap bars were distributed." And dining services served 7,000 meals during the 72 hours.

The many tasks fall to regular campus employees from Physical Plant, Security, Housekeeping, and Dining Services, as well as 20 students hired especially to help with summer conferences. Student assistants from Western Maryland and other East Coast colleges provide 24-hour, behind-the-scenes support for the guests. They wash towels, deliver bed linens to the cleaner's, set up chairs and tables, provide audio-visual support, and monitor registration tables. Each conference is assigned a student who serves as the college's liaison and provides immediate response to the conferences' ever-changing and last-minute requests.

Although Bosley feels the conference program is functioning well, in the future he would like to see more education-oriented groups sign up, such as the Maryland Summer Center for Math and Technology (affiliated with the state's gifted-and-talented program). The limited number of classrooms available—WMC's graduate and undergraduate programs also operate in the summer months—hinders his ability to book many academically focused conferences.

"I'd also love to get into some special programs, like the Storytelling Festival, which was here last summer," Bosley says. In June of 1987, a conference arranged by the Carroll County Tourism Office brought in some of the nation's leading storytellers and 600 of their East Coast enthusiasts—not enough, however, to cover the costs. Such programs are held at the sponsor's financial risk, and the college has not yet decided to take on such a project, Bosley says.
Electronics
in the body shop

By Marshall Ledger

Devices implanted in humans are getting smaller and smarter. The best of them might help the paralyzed to walk or the deaf to hear. But we're a long way off from a functioning Mr. (or Ms.) Chips.

Her name is Ophelia, and she is a plastic model of the human skeleton, three-fourths life-size. She is fleshed out with artificial medical parts, among them glass eyeballs, coated titanium teeth, a Jarvik artificial heart, a metal elbow, a plastic wrist, silicone finger and toe joints, bone pins, a polyurethane bladder, an electric device that stimulates bone growth, and a sensor that detects fluid pressure in the brain.

Ophelia is a fixture in an introductory course on biomaterials at Johns Hopkins University. Emanuel Horowitz, professor of materials science and engineering, co-teaches the course along with Edward Mueller of the federal Food and Drug Administration. They ask their students to obtain commercially available replacements for human parts, which the students then place on or in her.

Even as an educational tool, Ophelia only hints at the state of the art of artificial devices. Most of her prostheses come, so to speak, from the body shop. They are mechanical substitutes, like new axles or carburetors; or they are nonworking stand-ins. The artificial bladder, attached to the skeleton just as the spring semester ended, is a different order of device. Along with the artificial heart and the sensor, it is implanted to help restore a deteriorating or lost bodily function. Simulating the natural organ or tissue, such parts react to the body's electrical, chemical, or physiological signals, then carry out or take control of necessary bodily processes.

Such devices represent the relentless advance of biomedical apparatuses to monitor conditions in the body, to diagnose problems, and, in some cases, actually to treat them. The substitute organs relieve both patient and physician from the anxiety of waiting for a transplant from human donors. The sensors, the latest frontier, bring about new standards of accuracy to refine therapy.

These technologies come from a world that challenges scientists and engineers to duplicate not merely the anatomy of the body but also to mimic its natural functions, playing off the body's chemistry and overcoming wear and tear.

It is a world in which bioscientists and bioengineers realize how very little they know about how the body works, much less how to imitate it, suggests Robert Peura, director of the biomedical engineering program at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI). Howard Chizeck echoes that sentiment. The associate professor of systems engineering and biomedical engineering at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) helps develop electronic devices for paraplegic people. He chafes at the hardware limitations of today's devices, yet finds "even more constraining" the lack of deep knowledge about basic body mechanics.

And it is a world of thinking small in order to think big. Microminiaturization has made possible many of these biomedical electronic marvels. Size has already advanced beyond ordinary comprehension: Scientists expect to develop electronic switches no larger than a molecule. A University of California at Berkeley research lab has produced a microphone so small a postage stamp could hold 50 of them; it bears great potential for use in hearing aids. In the not-too-distant future, Ophelia may be decked out in parts hardly visible: for example, microsensors to let doctors "see" the inside of a wound or even repair artery walls, and micromachines to be deployed to make repairs on a silicon chip.

Radios with maybe five transistors not long ago were the size of a pack or two of cigarettes. "Now we can put 10,000
What makes Ophelia tick?

Attached to this classroom plastic skeleton are artificial human parts readily available, made from glass, metal, or synthetics. Most of Ophelia's parts are not electronic. In the future, students gathering human implants for study might find electronic switches no larger than a molecule.
transistors with 30,000 interconnecting wires on a quarter-inch square that is 20/1,000ths of an inch thick,” says Robert Fischell, chief of technology transfer at Hopkins’ Applied Physics Laboratory (APL).

That happens to be the size and electronic complexity of the computer chip inside a programmable implantable medication system (PIMS), an insulin pump and valve device about the size of a hockey puck. Adapted from technology developed for the Viking Mars Lander, Fischell’s project is, in effect, an artificial insulin pancreas. It’s designed to prevent or lessen the complications of diabetes, among them blindness, loss of limbs, and impotence.

The pump dispenses insulin to the patient on need—and it determines the need. After a physician sets the prescription via the pump’s computer, which can control the flow of insulin for up to four months, it “remembers” how much insulin has been delivered, hour by hour. Computer algorithms ensure that it does not exceed the limit. “That’s the type of ‘thinking’ it can do,” notes Fischell.

The pump’s machinery is called an open-loop device because it is programmed through a keyboard; a physician at a console monitors the reaction of the implant, following progress and even changing the dosage. The patient, using a hand-held device, before eating can also call up insulin in pre-programmed levels taking into account that he or she is about to munch on, for example, “a small, sweet snack.”

Currently, diabetes patients must receive one to four shots of insulin a day. The pump eliminates the daily need for injections; patients check in at a hospital a few times a year to have the pump’s reservoir refilled. Placed in the abdomen, the pump releases insulin near the point where the pancreas would. As Fischell puts it, “We’re trying, as closely as possible, to mimic what nature did.”

Of the nation’s 1.5 million insulin users, however, only 16 have the implant, since development has progressed only to clinical trials. The patient using it the longest has had it for a year and a half.

Marshall Ledger is editor of Penn Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania Medical Center. Except for a plastic patch covering a hernia, he has, so far, not required implants to keep him moving.

S
ome devices have such immediate appeal that the public forgets the long lag between laboratory experimentation and availability. CWRU’s Howard Chizeck conducts research on neural prostheses, devices that replace functions ordinarily carried out by the nervous system. He and his associates electrically stimulate muscles of patients who are paralyzed. Through their technique, called functional neuromuscular stimulation, they look for ways to enable patients to regain movement in their limbs and to control and coordinate those movements. The work is easy to relate to: If it succeeds, some people made paraplegic by spinal cord injuries

In addition to regulating insulin more dependably, for the thousands of diabetics who now carry external pumps, the device will make social life more pleasant. Says Fischell, “One lady said, ‘Did you ever try to wear a pump on an evening gown?’ And teenagers don’t like it because they look different. But the implant is cosmetically unnoticeable, even if you’re in a swimming suit.”

A trained physicist whose expertise is in building high-quality miniaturized circuits, Fischell is in APL’s space department, where the goal of “technology transfer” means applying the elegant science learned in satellites to medicine, especially implants. Other projects of the lab include a rechargeable heart pacemaker, a human-tissue stimulator, an implantable heart defibrillator, and, for incontinence, an artificial urinary sphincter.

Fischell enjoys telling how the insulin pump originated. In 1976, while on vacation, he was studying the books on diabetes and insulin that he had brought along. He sketched a device, but once back home, filed away his papers. Then, two and a half years later, a medical scientist asked him about the feasibility of an insulin pump. Fischell dug up the drawings and said, “You mean a pump like this?”

He believes an implantable pump could be studied for application in neurological problems such as Parkinson’s disease or spasticity. More immediately, the pump might be adapted to administer chemotherapy to a cancerous bladder.

(And there are an estimated 20 new patients nationwide each day) may regain some ability to walk.

One of Chizeck’s colleagues, P. Hunter Peckham, associate professor of biomedical engineering, has used electrical excitation to restore a few hand and forearm functions to paralyzed people. Some patients can now feed themselves and do other personal tasks. One patient has received an implanted unit driven by radio waves from the outside, but the work is in an early stage of evaluation at collaborating institutions.

The limbs of Peckham’s and Chizeck’s patients are stimulated by electrodes set near or into appropriate nerves. But even determining how best to do that is a challenge. Chizeck notes that electrodes on the skin surface are the easiest to install but the least selective in the muscles they activate. Insert-
Plugging electronics into medicine are WPI's Robert Peura (above) with an \textit{in vitro} blood measurement system; Hopkins's Robert Fischell (far right) with an implantable pump; and CWRU's Yoram Rudy (right), who researches the heart's electrical activity.
ing electrodes through the skin is more difficult but enables better mobility in specific motions. And implants, though eventually probably the best choice, require surgery.

Yet such motion only approximates normal human muscles. Chizeck has stimulated only some 48 channels of muscle control. It's a "lot in terms of technology," he points out, "but crude compared to nature, compared to the original equipment," in which tens of thousands of channels are involved in moving a leg or an arm.

Most neural prostheses require an external computer to be programmed with the appropriate information. Chizeck's system uses sensors to feed back into the computer data on the movements patients are making; for instance, one foot can detect the heel of the other foot touching the floor. But such a system must be exceptionally reliable; one wrong signal could make a patient trip. Some patients have been able to walk as far as several hundred meters, but the effort is so great that perhaps only the researchers could call it progress.

There's still considerable work to be done in many areas of basic research. Stimulators applied directly to the brain indicate the nature of the problem. In one project, appropriate areas of the brains of blind people are electrically excited so that the patients visualize white flashes. Could the electrodes be fired sequentially in a way that develops images in the mind?

No one has yet advanced that far, but experiments of this type are planned for the near future. Miniaturized electrodes are now "pretty close to the smallest they can be," notes Terry Hambrecht. A 1968 Hopkins medical graduate, he's in charge of the neural prosthesis program of the National Institutes of Health, where he studies the points of contact between the electrodes and the nervous system. He is experimenting with electrodes only five microns thick, approaching the size of nerve cells (a human hair might be 100 microns thick). The electrodes float with the brain by means of a flexible wire. (The brain doesn't exactly rattle around inside the cranium, Hambrecht points out, but its movements do affect the delicate implant.)

Tiny electrodes have been used in cochlear implants to restore a degree of hearing to some deaf people. Deafness is sometimes caused by a malfunctioning of the sensory hair cells of the inner ear. The implants pick up acoustic signals and, substituting for the hairs, transmit the signals to the brain as electrical impulses, which the brain accepts as "sound." In Horowitz's introductory biomaterials course at Hopkins (where Ophelia hangs out), Hambrecht has shown a videotape of a patient, deaf from the age of 12, who was given a cochlear implant. An exceptional patient, she can decipher enough words to answer the telephone. The device is still being refined, but already some 3,000 patients are using it. (See box on page VI.)

Few things are as dramatic as a new therapeutic device, but to physicians, an effective diagnostic tool can be just as welcome. Electronics are making possible less invasive techniques. Take, for example, the medical screening being studied by Edward Kresch, associate professor of electrical engineering at Villanova University.

Kresch leads a team attempting to characterize injuries or diseases according to electrical signals sent out from the spinal cord or the brain. The group takes measurements at the Lafayette Hill Medical Center, not far from campus, where patients come with back problems and sports injuries, or for physical rehabilitation.

At the center, medical technicians give patients mild electric shocks on the arm or leg or elsewhere on the body (they feel no pain). In measuring the response on the skin, if the technicians find no response after a given point along the spinal column, they know the problem is at that spot. If surgery is required, the physician can pinpoint where to make the incision. The test is expensive and can run more than two hours. But compared with exploratory surgery, it's short and far less costly, Kresch notes. It's also less invasive than X-rays, whose ionizing radiation has a permanent and cumulative effect on DNA.

A computer provides Kresch with a diagram of the signals, which have a "very distinctive shape" in normal subjects but vary with different injuries, diseases, and metabolic derangements. Right now, physicians have to look at the computer screen image and decide if the signal looks normal. Kresch wants to quantify the signals to make it easier for them to judge how far from normal the signal is and what—if any—therapy is needed.

Kresch's team has measured dozens of normal subjects and hundreds of abnormal ones. They will continue to test groups of patients with the same disease or type of injury—for instance, some with abnormal curvature of the spine, others with muscular debilities or metabolic disorders. They expect to determine the normal range of signals (or the characteristically abnormal one) for each classification of patient. Then they would like to try predicting the problems of randomly chosen patients by matching their signals to those of the groups. "It's a rather crude estimate to say you can quantify a complicated thing like this with a single number," Kresch observes, "but it's a start."

Working in an entirely different field for similar diagnostic purposes, Yoram Rudy, associate professor of biomedical engineering and cardiology at CWRU, specializes in the electrical activity of the heart. Rudy seeks an understanding of cardiac electrical impulses, under both normal and abnormal conditions. His
work could lead to an understanding of rhythm disorders, which are responsible for the majority of incidents of sudden death from heart problems.

In an applied aspect of his research, he tries to develop noninvasive methods to measure electrical fields on the torso and to determine what is happening to the heart. The work is an extension of the familiar electrocardiogram, in which technicians sample the potential distribution at six or 12 selected points—"inadequately" sample, says Rudy, because having so few measurements forces the cardiologist to resort to "guesswork" to understand the electrical state of the heart.

A surgeon usually determines the focus of the arrhythmia during open-heart surgery by mapping the electrical activity directly on the heart; to do so requires wrapping electrodes in a "sock" placed on the heart. This procedure prolongs surgery and, ironically, can cause arrhythmias, says Rudy.

He is trying to develop a more thorough and noninvasive mapping system, monitoring 240 points on the skin's surface. He would then produce a color map of the potential distribution of the electrical fields on the torso (color-coded for different voltages). The map would be displayed on a TV monitor every millisecond during the cardiac cycle.

"That gives us more information, but it's not enough," he notes. He still has to interpret it, and that's a difficult mathematical problem, known as the inverse problem (in math jargon, he notes, it's dubbed an "ill condition problem," i.e., an unstable one). He works with a bank of computers at CWRU as well as through a telephone modem to the National Science Foundation supercomputer in Pittsburgh.

In the near future, he expects to test the mapping procedure on patients prior to surgery, then verify the findings during surgery—"with the hope that as we develop more and more trust in the results, we will eventually dispose of the need to do any mapping during surgery." So far, the procedure can localize electrical events on the heart with an accuracy of about one centimeter—accurate enough for surgery.

Searching for noninvasive technology, researchers turn to many scientific specialties. At WPI, engineers have perfected a technique called pulse oximetry, which uses optics to detect the amount of oxygen in the blood (as blood picks up oxygen, it turns red). WPI's team places an electro-optical sensor on top of the skin of subjects, and directs light through the skin at two wavelengths. Some light is absorbed by the blood, some is scattered into the tissue, and some is scattered back and registered by a detector. The amount of light detected is a function of how much oxygen is present in the blood, indicating how well the respiratory and circulatory systems are functioning.

Robert Peura and Yitzhak Mendelson at WPI are using a similar approach, which will measure glucose susceptibility in diabetic individuals. Peura explains the discovery process: He and his associates didn't know, at first, how to elicit the optical characteristics of glucose. It turned out that, in the band that a carbon dioxide laser puts out, the amount of light absorbed by various glucose solu-

Who will benefit? Who will pay?

Should people who need a biomedical device subject themselves to experimental science? Take, for instance, the cochlear implant, which simulates acoustic signals and restores sounds and even an understanding of speech to some other- wise deaf people. "I do not now recommend implantation," says Frank Bowe, a 1969 graduate of Western Maryland College who chaired the United States Commission on Education of the Deaf. An authority on microcomputers and an advocate for the disabled, he was the first executive director of the American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities.

Bowe is deaf. He points out that the cochlea lies dangerously near facial nerves that could be severed by miscalculated surgery—a penalty too stiff for the current status of cochlear-implant technology. He would prefer to wait until it gets out of the Model T phase and into a stage of sophistication more like Ford's Taurus, he says.

Bowe feels that speech recognition via computer is a more fruitful line for deaf people to anticipate. Such technology currently, he says, is "speaker-dependent"; the computer makes templates from a specific speaker's words, then displays them on a screen as that speaker says them. Voice-recognition machines that function independently of a specific speaker are "about five years away." He adds, "What we are doing outside the body will get us to real comprehension of speech faster than this device implanted in the body."

But assume that a cochlear implant involved no risk. Patients would still face the recurring health-care question of access and cost. Currently a cochlear device, including surgery, costs about $20,000. Physicians can determine in advance whether a patient is physically able to receive the implant (depending on whether bone has closed off the inner ear), but they can't tell how much a patient will benefit from it before the implant.

Will insurance pay for something so uncertain? Terry Hambrecht at the National Institutes of Health is mindful of the problem, but notes, "For people in research, our main consideration is making these devices possible. Once we develop them, we go on to try to perfect them or develop new ones and hope that the rest of the system will take care of providing them to individuals."

But few researchers seem comfortable about that prospect. Howard Chizeck at Case Western Reserve University notes that some devices enhance the quality of life without obviously changing the productivity of the recipients; he wonders if insurance companies will be eager to cover costs in such cases, even though the technology could cut the cost of full-time care, not to mention both the financial and emotional drains on the families.

In the United States, health-care costs already consume some 11 percent of the gross national product. New devices bring new dilemmas, if only over the cost. For example, an implantable defibrillator can sense whether blood is being pumped to the heart and within seconds send an electric shock to restart the heartbeat. It's a technological advance over the portable machine used by par-
tions changed; the more glucose, the more absorbed light. They first measured glucose and water, then glucose and blood. The researchers made use of a special prism to prevent the liquid from absorbing too much of the light energy.

One remaining challenge, Peura says, is finding a way to make the measurement without drawing a blood sample. Then it would be as noninvasive as the pulse oximeter.

For this kind of research, Peura points out, information from the sensor must be what you want to measure—yet often that’s the catch, because the body’s physiology changes constantly. Pulse oximetry can be thrown off, he notes, if the blood that’s measured comes from a person who has just stepped in from the cold, whose body is adjusting to the warmer atmosphere. Or an electrocardiogram done on a person who is exercising might mask electrical signals given off by the heart with those generated by the active muscles. Peura seems to speak for Kresch and Rudy and many others when he says, “You can analyze data to the nth degree, but if you don’t have a representative signal, it’s of no value. That’s why the whole area of sensors and making accurate measurements is so important.”

Current sensors, as crucial as they are for so many electronic machines, are relatively crude—at least for the complex demands of hearing or seeing or walking. In fact, Wen H. Ko, professor of electrical engineering and biomedical engineering at CWRU, can make the best of them sound primitive. In the broad sense, he says, a sensor can be not only a measuring device but also an “actuator,” controlling the flow of electrical impulses or bodily fluids or drugs. Nobody has designed a microactuator to put in the body to determine its own commands and carry them out, he says (that would be a closed-loop system).

The insulin pump at Hopkins, he points out, requires an external programmer. Ko is trying to develop a control with many positions, which would be useful, for example, to hydrocephalic children, whose brain ventricles are too large and fill with fluid, thus compressing the brain. Current treatment involves inserting a shunt, which directs the fluid to the abdominal cavity. Relieved of excess fluid, the ventricle recovers to almost normal size. But then the drained ventricle tends to become too small, causing severe headaches. In addition, as the child grows up, the shunt may become too short, or be accidentally pulled out, or become clogged.

Physicians would like to be able to avoid these obstacles and others—for instance, the “syphon effect,” which occurs when a patient who is lying down suddenly stands up. Doctors also want to narrow the shunt as the child grows up, eventually closing it entirely. Ko estimates that a third to half of all children with hydrocephalus would benefit from such a control device.

He and his associates are building a prototype sensor that will measure fluid pressure as well as body temperature and any tendency to clog. The valve, ideally one millimeter in diameter, would open to permit anywhere from a fifth of to three times the normal flow, and be self-flushing. The sensor would last at least a decade and maintain itself automatically. And the whole package—control valve and sensor electronics—would be no more than an inch square and three eighths of an inch thick, with as many as 5,000 transistors.

Such a device, he says, would continue the development of integrated circuit technology from the early pacemaker (which had perhaps four transistors), to the insulin pump, to the electrical stimulation devices. The sensor may be the next. He figures that it’s one of the most internally complex electronic systems attempted—in some ways three times the complexity of the insulin pump or the implanted muscle stimulator. He predicts that the device is a year from being tested in an animal and perhaps three years from clinical trial. “Once we show it can be done, many more things will follow,” he says.

Alfred Potvin has that same feeling. “Whoever develops better sensors, inside or outside the body, is going to be in a terrific position to develop whole families of new products that will make obsolete much of what’s in the marketplace today,” he says. A 1964 WPI graduate who went on to earn a doctorate in bioengineering, Potvin directs the medical instrument systems research at Eli Lilly & Co. (Lilly, chiefly a pharmaceutical firm, gains 13 percent of its sales from medical devices.) Potvin oversees a research unit that, last year, successfully completed work on a closed-loop drug delivery system. Currently his 18 researchers devote all their time to biosensors.

The technology for sensors has been around since the 1950s, yet there are still no commercially available chemical sensors for measuring within the body such things as the concentration of drugs. “Biocompatibility is a problem,” Potvin notes. Some physical sensors—for measuring blood pressure or velocity, for example—are available, but they may work for only a few hours or a day. With many years of additional development of the sensor, the glucose levels being tested by Peura at WPI might be read by patients who are wearing the measuring device like a wristwatch.

How refined can technology become? Scientists often don’t know whether the obstacle is the state of technology or their limited understanding of how the human body works. “You never know where you’re going to end up,” says Peura, “so you go through steps: You know where you want to be and you look at various approaches and at what others are doing. You keep refining, going back and forth (between theory and application), until it all falls together.”
The day Nixon broke into the office of the dean

... and other prophetic episodes from our presidents' college careers

With the advent of the Miami Herald school of journalism, every aspect of the candidates' lives is now seen as fair game. Yet one incubator for the styles and work habits of future presidents—their college careers—still tends to be ignored, even during election years.

Since the inauguration of George Washington in 1789, 30 of the 39 men who have served as president have attended American colleges as undergraduates. And there's a striking similarity between their behavior and attitudes in college and their performance in office. What follows are some highlights (and low points) of the five behavioral types.

These men—John Adams, James Madison, and Woodrow Wilson among them—were devoted to learning for its own sake. Had they not become involved in politics, they could have become career academicians. Indeed, that's what Wilson was for most of his adult life. Scholar-Geniuses couldn't win the affection of the masses and so were respected, not loved.

Adams, unlike George Washington, his predecessor as president, did graduate from college. A man of wide-ranging intellectual curiosity, Adams became a voracious reader while a student at Harvard (1751-55). He wrote that his "love of books and fondness for study dissipated all my indination for sports and even for the society of the ladies." But that was years before he met the brilliant Abigail Smith. The college's rigorous discipline—starting with morning prayers at 6, daily recitations, enforced curfews, and dreadful food (salt fish on Saturday was the highlight of the week)—didn't seem to affect the dedicated Adams.

Immersed in his studies, he chose not to take part in the reckless japes of his slightly younger friend John Hancock, who had been fined by the college for getting a slave drunk to the point of endangering his life. Through a literary club whose members read aloud new plays and poems, Adams developed his tronic abilities that proved to be helpful in his legal and political careers.

In 1755, one listener was so impressed with the commencement speech Adams delivered at Harvard that on the spot he offered him a job as a schoolmaster in Worcester, Massachusetts. Adams accepted and taught for a year, then began reading law. The least appreciated of the Founding Fathers, Adams as president would fight a lonely but successful battle to keep America out of a full-fledged war with France in the late 1790s.

Madison, another bookworm, was sent in 1769 to the College of New Jersey at Princeton instead of the College of William and Mary at Williamsburg, where Virginia aristocrats were supposed to be educated. His family thought the colder
climate would be more healthful than the malarial tidewater marshes. Frail and a hypochondriac, Madison studied theology, considered to be good preparation for meeting one’s Maker in an untimely fashion (he lived to be only 84).

Madison completed the normal three-year course at Princeton in two years, but at quite a cost: His sleep, he wrote, "was reduced to less than five hours in the twenty-four." Too much study and too little exercise took a heavy toll on him for years after graduation.

Since the privately tutored youth already knew more Latin than most of his classmates, he was free to concentrate on a newer discipline—"the law of nature and of nations"—advocated by the college's president, the Rev. John Witherspoon. The educator had two basic rules for his students: "Lads, ne'er do ye speak unless ye have something to say, and when ye are done, be sure and leave off." The extremely shy Madison may have taken this too much to heart, for he never overcame his dread of public speaking. His first inaugural address, listeners complained, was inaudible.

The most recent example of the all-but-extinct species of the presidential Scholar-Genius was Woodrow Wilson. The first president to earn a PhD (from Johns Hopkins) and the first college president to become president of the United States (he led Princeton from 1902 to 1910), Wilson was a compulsive perfectionist with a marked tendency to nervous disorder. But ultimately he was an achiever. From boyhood he was imbued with the desire to become a great statesman and orator; his undergraduate hero was Gladstone, his gospel was free trade, and his attitude was that of a snobbish Anglophile.

In 1873 he entered Davidson College, but later transferred to Princeton. Even though illness forced him to leave both Davidson and the University of Virginia Law School, this self-described "ideal-ist, with the heart of a poet" always managed to return to an academic environment.

A world-class scholar, Wilson could also be a world-class klutz. On one memorable occasion while a student, he entered an elegant Princeton drawing room, slipped on a rug, skated across a glossy floor with his arms thrown out for balance, and stopped just short of knocking over his hostess. Clearly, this eccentric genius belonged in an academic environment, where he could do the country the least harm. By a series of flukes, he became a U.S. president, nominated on the 46th ballot.

Aloofness, reserve, and a tendency to despise popularity were common threads among Adams, Madison, and Wilson. They had enormous faith in their own judgment and rectitude, which made for tremendous difficulties in dealing with Congress. Adams lost the leadership of the Federalist party because of his stubbornness, pomposity, and political incompetence. Wilson's League of Nations proposals failed in Congress, in large measure because of his invalidism, tantrums, and contempt for back-room negotiations. For a nation to be led in wartime by men of scholarly temperament, as it was by Madison and Wilson, poses difficult problems.

Pious Plodders

THESE PRESIDENTS would be called workaholics today—or nerds or wonks by their college peers. They typically graduated at or near the head of their classes. Rutherford B. Hayes was the valedictorian at Kenyon College. Salutatorian James K. Polk took first honor in classics and mathematics at the University of North Carolina. Commencement orator Benjamin Harrison was voted "one of the three brightest men" at Miami University of Ohio. All were motivated by a deep-seated religious faith and a strong desire to succeed, all were undergraduate leaders, and all were temperance advocates. But the Pious Plodders—Jimmy Carter among them—didn't capture the public's imagination, and they were always one-term presidents.

Jim Polk, a frontier Calvinist and strict Sabbath observer, had no discernible sense of humor. Before the advent of Coach Dean Smith's basketball teams, he was Chapel Hill's main claim to fame. Polk as a student was logical and methodical. In 1818, he graduated after only two and a half years, having earned a reputation for promptness and dependability. "As certain as Polk will rise at the first call" became a campus expression for absolute certainty that outlasted his sojourn at Chapel Hill.

The campus Dialectic Society, in which Polk held every office including president, debated the question, "Would an extension of territory be an advantage
“Ruddy” Hayes roamed in Kenyon’s Old Main. The college erected a flagpole around 1877 to salute him.

to the United States?” It’s unclear which side Polk took, but the majority of the society voted “no.” When he became the nation’s president, Polk argued the affirmative—and settled the Oregon boundary dispute with the British, made Texas a state, and went to war with Mexico to fulfill America’s “manifest destiny” to rule from sea to sea. Predictably, Polk as president accomplished all the goals on his agenda.

“Ruddy” Hayes became quite popular at Kenyon, graduating in 1843 and winning a reputation as a great conciliator between students from the North and the South. As president, conciliation would be his aim as well. Hayes was so morally straight that pragmatic Ohio politicians nicknamed him “Granny”; he and his First Lady, “Lemonade Lucy,” banned alcoholic beverages from White House receptions.

Ben Harrison, the grandson of President William Henry Harrison, transferred to Miami of Ohio to be near his beloved Caroline Scott, whom he later married. In fact, he spent so much time on the Scotts’ front porch that classmates nicknamed him “the pious moonlight dude.” Like the Hayes family, the Harrisons set a high moral tone for an indifferent nation during his presidential term (1889-93). They started the tradition of the White House Christmas tree (which has lasted) and revived the Hayes habit of Sunday evening hymn-singing (which has not).

A modern-day throwback to the Pious Plodders was Jimmy Carter, who, shortly after his inauguration, lectured an audience of bureaucrats on the dangers of living in sin, urging such couples to marry. His audience at first suspected he might be joking. Carter had been rushed through the U.S. Naval Academy in three years, due to a shortage of officers in 1946 (he also attended Georgia Tech and Georgia Southwestern College). He graduated in the top 10 percent of his class, but lamented in his autobiography that he hadn’t worked up to his potential—a typical Pious Plodder attitude.

Charming Dilettantes

JOHN F. KENNEDY certainly was one. So was a lesser known and notably inconsequential president, Franklin Pierce, who was actually one of the more colorful undergraduates in American political history. At Bowdoin College (class of 1824), he had a scrape with cheating when he copied an algebraic problem from the slate of the class brain—Calvin Stowe—the future clergyman and husband of novelist Harriet Beecher. When challenged, Pierce frankly admitted his deed, delighting the class and disarming the teacher.

Pierce’s charmed life at Bowdoin is an example of self-indulgence going unpunished and unchecked, and may indeed have had a lasting effect on his abilities to govern himself and his country. Thrusting for the kind of military glory his father had achieved in the Revolutionary War, Frank Pierce organized a student cadet corps that persisted in parading across the lawn of the college president. After several warnings, the president caught Pierce marching his corps across the forbidden territory. He reportedly told Pierce, “I will have you know, sir, that here civil law is superior to military.” Anyone else would have been expelled, but no action was taken to punish the popular Pierce. Nor was he ever disciplined for leading a senior-year springtime rebellion and boycott of classes—rather common in 19th-century colleges with their very restrictive rules.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, a year behind Pierce at Bowdoin, wrote a flattering election-year biography portraying his college friend as one of nature’s noblemen, beloved by all at Bowdoin for his generosity of spirit, his effervescent sense of humor, and so on. Pierce is the least believable character in Hawthorne’s fiction, but the electorate swallowed the image.

Pierce reached his level of competence in local New Hampshire politics and a small-town law practice. But boosted by the magic of the family’s name in the Granite State (where his father had been twice elected governor), he was propelled into an undeservedly successful political career. At one time, he was the youngest U.S. senator. He could be called General Pierce, without stretching the truth too far, after his service (rather undistinguished) in the Mexican War. A man with no enemies to speak of and no controversial positions to alienate the South, Pierce won the nomination on the 49th ballot at a deadlock Democratic convention in Baltimore in 1852.

But his string of luck ran out after his election. The victory of style over substance, personality over achievement, that had sustained him at Bowdoin could not carry him through the White House. Pierce-bashing has been a favorite sport of historians for the past century. Even in his native state, a satirical Franklin Pierce Society exists “to rescue him from the obscurity he so richly deserves.”

Academic Idlers

WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN said of Ulysses S. Grant, a fellow Ohioan several years behind him at West Point, “a more unpromising boy never
A NEW, UNWELCOME TYPE in American politics, this category harbors the shrewdest and least ethical politicians, among them Lyndon B. Johnson and Richard M. Nixon. Pragmatic rather than idealistic, they have a deserved reputation for getting things done.

LBJ, known as “Bull” Johnson for his constant exaggerations and distortions, excelled as a campus political organizer, arm-twister, and vote-getter at Southwest Texas State Teachers College.

Nixon at Whittier College was the undisputed “big man on campus”: president of his freshman class, the student body, the history club, and a male social organization called the Orthogonians. He was second in his graduating class in 1934. Each year, he went out for the football team, displaying tremendous spirit and little ability. But sometimes the team let him deliver locker-room pep talks. Dick Nixon shared Vince Lombardi’s credo of winning being the only thing. Unfortunately, any football team called the “Poetlings” (in honor of the college’s namesake, John Greenleaf Whittier) isn’t going to strike terror in the hearts of opponents.

The Whittier student newspaper, Quaker Campus, reported, “Nixon is a rather quiet chap about campus, but get him on a platform with a pitcher of water and a table to pound on and he will orate for hours.” Some accused him of trickery as a debater; the editor of the school paper saw him pretend to read statistics from a blank piece of paper.

In his campaign for student body president, Nixon seized on an issue about which he cared little, but realized the students cared a great deal: the college’s ban on dancing. He urged that students be permitted to hold dances on campus to keep them from patronizing the dives of Los Angeles. Thus he won a landslide victory—and the chore of organizing the events.

While taking charge of virtually every organization whose path he crossed, he was also getting up at 4 a.m. to buy fresh produce for the family grocery store. His family’s circumstances had forced him to live at home and attend Whittier instead of Harvard, where he’d won a scholarship. At Whittier, his prudent Milhous forebears had established a scholarship trust designed to help such unfortunate descendants.

When Nixon applied to Duke Law School, Whittier President Walter Dexter wrote to the dean, “I cannot recommend him too highly because I believe that Nixon will become one of America’s important, if not great, leaders.” He earned a scholarship to Duke and came to lead a monastic existence to maintain the highest possible class rank. In the spring of 1936, when law students became anxious about the late posting of grades, he climbed through the narrow, open transom above the dean’s office and unlocked the door for his two co-conspirators. The three friends found the key to open the desk drawer and peeked at their grades; after Nixon saw that he had dropped below third place, they put the files back and left.

Perhaps the Duke break-in did leave its mark on Nixon. If one believes a story recounted by H.R. Haldeman in TIle Ends of Power, John Dean and President Nixon were discussing the possibility of obtaining tax files on prominent Democrats. When Dean complained about the difficulties, the president supposedly responded, “There are always ways to do it. (Expletive deleted), sneak in in the middle of the night.” What we see in college is generally what we get in the White House. The workers will continue to work, the shirkers to shirk, the invalids to suffer, the Machiavellians to scheme. The consequences for the nation can be quite traumatic, for example the national uproar over the “third-rate burglary” and elaborate cover-up known as Watergate.

To paraphrase the gloomy lesson of Hawthorne’s The House of The Seven Gables, the sins of the adolescents were visited upon the adults (and the nation they led) in every generation. On the other hand, imagine how boring history would be if the nation chosen only presidents with unblemished college records. All of our leaders could have been clones of Harrison and Hayes.

Ken Sokolow studied history at Johns Hopkins. A Baltimore writer, he collects presidential anecdotes and memorabilia.
Growth and change were the themes of our photography contest. Readers responded with more than 300 images of memorable moments. Many caught the fragility of life's beginnings: a fuzzy, newborn camel with a Mona Lisa smile; a toddler asleep in a Great Dane's paws; a sailor carrying his infant son in a matching sailor suit to the commissioning of a ship.

On some, the captions told a behind-the-scenes tale. One described two solemn Turkish brothers awaiting the ritual of circumcision. A nun biking through Cape May Point, New Jersey, wrote of how a row of martin houses reminded her of the "order and simple beauty in God's world."

Our judges sought out spark and spontaneity, a touch of humor and humaneness. The two grand prize winners—"Superboy" and the lava flow—are aspects of energy unleashed. They received $200; the other nine winners received $75. Our thanks to all of you who entered and to the judges: Peter Howard, a Baltimore photographer, and Amy Wells, AMC production coordinator/designer.
As I traveled through mainland China in 1982, I made many new friends. This young child, in a day-care center on a rural commune, was initially frightened by the presence of a stranger from "far away"; he ran to the far corner of this room. Soon, however, we became good friends and spent the afternoon together with the other children, playing and exploring. It was a special moment of growth for both him and me, as we were able to overcome cultural barriers and discover that a smile is truly international.
Growing up brings many new experiences in life. Holding on to younger joys reminds us of those growing-up times. The sharing of father and son in this picture depicts just one of those times.

Frank P. Maloney
Assistant Professor,
Villanova University

The physicians decided that after my wife was in labor for 46 hours, our son would need a helping hand (literally) to make the really big change to independent life. So, little Ryan Maloney was born by Cesarean section on September 9, 1987, and captured on film by his dad. Mom was . . . busy.

Barbara J. LaValley
Groton, Connecticut
(mother of Brian W. LaValley, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Class of '90)

Growing up brings many new experiences in life. Holding on to younger joys reminds us of those growing-up times. The sharing of father and son in this picture depicts just one of those times.
Barry H. Penchansky, MD
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

This moment in nature was captured with the goal of offering the viewer the transcendency I experienced while taking these pictures. I was on vacation in 1983 in Upper Galilee, near the Hula Reservoir, at a bird sanctuary. I shot the reflection of the sun in a papyrus swamp. From the several rolls of pictures I took that day, this was my favorite.

Mark M. Miller
Medical Illustrator,
Johns Hopkins School of Medicine

Aging is change. Inevitable, indifferent, and universal, it is an inescapable truth of life. How we accept this change is partly determined by our own sense of self-fulfillment, and by the realization that we are really never alone.

Alicia Koppel
Santa Barbara, California

Two young boys by their shack in Tijuana, Mexico. Unaware of my presence (I used a telephoto lens), they were playing and learning things in their own way. It was at a time when school was in session, but, at their age, their parents prefer to keep them at home.
Laura Ross Stevens
Plainfield, New Jersey
Western Reserve College, Class of ’79
While visiting the Rhode Island Children’s Museum, Max stopped to paint his first picture. He turned away to play with a brush. I called for him to look toward me and as the paint dribbled down his chin, it was all I could do to take the photo.

Kimberly Anson
Frederick, Maryland
Western Maryland College, Class of ’89
Sunset over Masai Mara in Kenya. Topis can be seen on the horizon at the last moment before day changes into night, and the breathtaking sunset fades quickly into darkness. How exciting it was to capture that moment!

Paul F. Viggiano
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Villanova University, Class of ’79
As communications coordinator for Philadelphia Life Insurance Company, I was asked to snap a few pictures at the annual Service Awards Ceremony. The final award was to be given to Rod Ross, president of the company, by Dave Erwin, the chairman. It was obvious the two men had a deep feeling for each other, and I sensed a great picture was about to happen. As the two men shook hands, Rod quickly turned and decided to plant a nice “wet one” on Dave’s cheek. I snapped the picture. This moment made me realize something very important: Even in the cold, often impersonal world of business, there is always a time for love and caring. It truly was a moment of growth and change for me.
If journalists are the watchdogs of government misconduct, then Jack Anderson is the pit bull of the species.

For more than 40 years he's been worrying his bone of contention, in print, against wastrels of the public trust and pocketbook. When he steps down someday from the "Washington Merry-Go-Round," the nation's most widely read and longest-running political column, the two top dogs of public-service journalism will be Dale Van Atta and his fellow Anderson protégé, Joseph Spear '63.

During his 19 years with Anderson, Spear has grown from a muckraking pup to co-columnist, editor, and chief of staff. His spacious Washington office features on a marble mantel an image of Anderson when his hair was black, not a distinguished white. There are also photos of a cowboy, country singer Dolly Parton, and rock singer Deborah Harry.

"Sometimes I think the headaches and money I make aren't worth it, but I get a kick out of doing something in the public interest," says Spear, who sports an easy smile and neatly trimmed mustache. "I don't enjoy hurting somebody, but, damnit, if they're abusing the public trust, they deserve to pay."

"The hardest part of my job is confronting people you write about and asking them to comment on it," he adds. "You don't impugn someone's reputation with ease of mind. And you can't write about someone's nefarious dealings without talking to them."

Collaring corruptors was the last thing on Spear's mind when he entered Western Maryland in 1959. He was a skinny country boy with a crew cut, from Sharptown, MD, population 600.

Settling back in his office chair, Spear recalls the stroke of luck that earned him a WMC degree.

He was all set to enlist in the Navy when Sen. Mary L. Nock, of Spear's native Eastern Shore, informed him that a test he had taken qualified him for a Senatorial Scholarship. When Nock chose him for the full, four-year scholarship to Western Maryland, he recalls, he was "blown away. Without that scholarship there was no hope at all of my going to college. We were poor folks."

At Western Maryland the biology major and chemistry minor soon found his way to the Goldbug (student newspaper) office. Starting out as a sports writer, he rose to managing editor his senior year because, he says with a chuckle, "I had the only car, a '55 Plymouth, to deliver copy to the print shop."

The Goldbug, for Spear, was Muckraking 101. "I managed to get myself in some pretty hot water. I got in a screaming match in the paper with a philosophy major who was anti-sports and in another one with the football coach, Bob Waldorf, (over whether or not Spear was qualified to write about the sport). I was put in a caldron and boiled (by faculty, staff, and administrators) after writing a letter about how the book-
store gouged students by overpricing books. I got a pretty good taste of what it was like to be a polemicist.”

But it took several years for that taste to reach its full flavor. What didn’t take long was for Spear to notice Linda Mahaffey ’66, to whom he has been married for 23 years. “I met her the day she came to campus as a freshman. I used to say it was love at first sight, but I’ve matured now and say it was very strong attraction at first sight.”

For two years after graduation Spear served as a U.S. Army lieutenant at Fort Dix, NJ. Then he returned to Carroll County, first to teach high-school science, then to work as a sanitarian for the health department. When Linda was hired by C & P Telephone Co. in 1967, the Spears moved to the Washington area. There Joe entered the master’s program in journalism at American University (AU) and worked as an editor for an education publication.

It was while serving as the president of AU’s chapter of the Society of Professional Journalists, SDX, that Spear first encountered the king of the muckrakers.

“We asked Anderson to speak to the group, and I just happened to be at the head table when he told one of my professors he was looking for young talent.” The professor

Spear talks shop with his boss of 19 years, Jack Anderson (r). The venerable muckraker calls Spear “the best editor in the country.” The pair shares a by-line on a nationally syndicated column three times a week.

Who’s in the Dog House at the White House?

WITH THE PRESIDENTIAL RACEHOSES in the backstretch and heading for home, Joseph Spear reflects on the chief executives he has known but not always loved.

When Spear came to work for “Washington Merry-Go-Round” columnist Jack Anderson in 1969, Richard M. Nixon was the man in the Oval Office. Three years into his job as an investigative reporter, he observed Nixon’s reelection campaign against George McGovern.

“Seventy-two was mind-boggling,” recalls Spear with a shake of his head. “Nixon had the entire press establishment cowed with the Agnew Act. We were living in an environment that was palpably hostile. Poor old McGovern was just a voice in the wilderness.”

So intrigued was he by the dirty dealings of the Nixon administration, that Spear wrote Presidents and the Press: The Nixon Legacy (344 pp., MIT Press) in 1984. The book, reviewed in some 50 publications, was well received as an exploration of Nixon’s press-muzzling tactics and how these methods have become presidential staples.

When Jimmy Carter ran against Gerald Ford in 1976, Spear rooted for the peanut farmer. “I liked what he said when he campaigned but didn’t like what he did when he got here. He brought in people who didn’t have any idea of how the Doctrine of Comity worked between the executive and legislative branches. However, Carter was a smart campaigner. He cornered the love issue. He told everyone, ‘Ah love you,’ Spear drawls in a mock-Southern accent.

“Jerry Ford, I think, got treated very poorly,” he adds. “He’s a decent and honorable guy with real integrity who did his best. But he got caught in the Watergate backlash.”

In 1980, Spear says, “I didn’t think Reagan had a chance. I said, ‘No way will the great mass of people vote for a doctrinaire conservative like Ronald Reagan.’ I still believe the great mass of the American people, that is 60-70 percent, are middle-of-the-road. But the guy has a really appealing personality.”

Spear finds Reagan to be a better actor than his B-movie career revealed (“Every time he says, ‘Aw shucks,’ it’s calculated”), but he sees little else to admire in the man.

“I find the lack of morals and the corruption in this administration scary. You could see it the first day, when the White House changed from the sparse, one-of-the-people image of Jimmy Carter to the glitterati. It was like, ‘We’re the kings here now.’ It was almost as if they were devoid of moral and ethical values.”

Spear hasn’t been overwhelmed by the quality of the current contenders, but he does believe “there’s hope for a change. I believe politics will go from a decade of greed and evolve into a more public-spirited decade. The attitude in the new administration will be, ‘Let’s help the poor and disadvantaged.’ The big question is, how are we gonna pay for this?”
recommended Spear, and Anderson asked him to apply. "I talked it over with Linda and decided I didn’t want to be a muckraker. I was majoring in magazine journalism."

But his professor convinced him to meet with Anderson. After Spear passed some competency tests, Anderson asked him to join his staff. "I’m convinced I was just at the right place at the right time," Spear claims. "I’m relatively intelligent and relatively aggressive but so are hundreds of other people."

Spear rose through the Anderson ranks from a reporter who snooped out stories—on location in the Ivory Coast, Saudi Arabia, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, and other countries—to column editor. In April 1985, Anderson chose Spear and Van Atta to share his byline. Drew Pearson, founder of "Washington Merry-Go-Round" in 1931, similarly had promoted Anderson in 1964, after Anderson had done 16 years of legwork for him. When Pearson died in 1969, Anderson assumed the crusading sword.

The lifeblood of investigative reporters are whistleblowers with close government contacts. Some sources are altruistic, while others act on personal vendettas, says Spear. Before trusting an untried source, he uses his instinct and documentation to decipher motive and veracity. When a source provides a government document, he goes to the department concerned to verify it.

Seventy-five percent of Spear’s informants are people he knows. "Most of the tips mailed in anonymously stem from personal, not altruistic motives," he says.

Whistleblowers often stay attuned to government misdeeds long after they’ve left Washington. Spear receives anonymous postcards from all over the world, such as the one from Lima, Peru, signed, "a friend," and noting that six or seven U.S. congressmen were in the country on a junket. The staff of 10, which includes the three columnists, four reporters, interns, and administrators, manages to crank out a column that runs daily in more than 800 newspapers worldwide.

My job is to pull a file out and decide what to publish that day from a selection of several stories," Spear explains. "I feed it to a writer, edit, check for accuracy, then make sure it gets to our syndicate in New York." During its 57 years of muckraking, the column has taken a strictly non-partisan viewpoint. And the hate mail that regularly passes over Spear’s desk reflects his thrashing of Democrats and Republicans alike. Still, some pundits claim crusty Jack Anderson has "gone soft" on Reagan. "Jack likes Ronald Reagan," Spear is quick to admit. "But the rest of the staff is non-partisan. The story is what counts the most. Jack and Reagan do have some things in common, like their management style. They’re both big idea men—they propose something and let everybody else do it."

Besides the column, Spear contributes to three radio shows a day, a newsletter, and an occasional television docudrama. He also spends hours each week in a task that he finds fairly new and very annoying—checking facts with lawyers to avoid libel suits.

"In 1975 Jack Anderson would have sooner swallowed a cyanide pill than let a lawyer see a story," Spear says. "Now we let a lawyer see every word. Libel is a big problem. It’s a form of censorship these days. The threat of a libel suit is sometimes enough not to write a story.

"I killed a story one time about a guy who was a member
Spear's 10 Most Cursed Curs

1. Media bashers. “They outrage me the most, because freedom of the press is what I hold dearest in my heart. My religion is the First Amendment.”

2. Members of the public who are gullible enough to believe the media bashers.

3. Terrorists. “People who push old folks in wheelchairs off boats are cowards. There’s no other way to describe them.”


5. OPEC. “I can’t stand those dirty dogs having us over an oil barrel.”

6. Antonin Scalia. “He’s the most virulent anti-press justice on the Supreme Court.”

7. Al Haig. “I don’t like his anti-democratic attitude. He thinks foreign affairs and politics are something the elites should handle and the rest of us should just go along for the ride. That grates against my fundamental beliefs.”

Spear lumps his last three peeves together. “Aside from professional athletes, they’re the richest people in the world.” They are:

8. Lawyers, “excepting personal friends.”

9. Bankers, “excepting one or two personal friends.”

10. Drug dealers.

of the Hitler Youth and is now a high-level official in the defense industry,” he continues, with a look of distaste. “I killed a story about Lyndon LaRouche during the last presidential election. The column operates on a budget of $400,000, including staff salaries. One lawsuit could wipe us out.”

Adjectives such as Nazi and anti-Semitic are automatic red flags to Spear now. The need to tone down the column “robs us of some of the color,” he laments.

Nonetheless, Anderson scored a hit against the libel mongers in 1986 with a victory in the Supreme Court case Liberty Lobby vs. Anderson. The 65-year-old journalist was sued by the archeconservative group after calling it neo-Nazi, anti-Semitic, and racist. The court’s conclusion led federal judges to throw out many frivolous libel suits before they ever reached the courtroom.

“It’s a good victory,” says Spear, “because what it says is a public-figure plaintiff needs to show, at a pre-trial level, substantial evidence of malice (on the part of the journalist).”

Preserving freedom of information is the issue that most concerns Spear today. “There’s a continuing and endless controversy between politicians, public officials, bureaucrats, and the press,” he says. “If it weren’t for the First Amendment, which guarantees freedom of the press, where would we be? Would folks abide censorship? Could they be convinced that is the way to go?”

“With all the crap that goes on, it’s hard not to become jaded. In order not to, I try to view it as kind of like a dynamic battle between the forces of good—the press—and the forces of evil—corrupt and ineffectual politicians and bureaucrats. You have to accept the fact that there is a certain amount of abuse of the public trust that goes on. But you have to keep the spotlight on or the forces of good will weaken and be knocked over.”

Some of his attempts to help the press prevail have dramatically affected public policy. “I wrote a series about FBI files that I obtained on such celebrities as James Baldwin and Jane Fonda. One was on the sex life of Eartha Kitt.” Thanks to his exposé of the FBI, Fonda won an invasion-of-privacy suit against the government.

His series about the corrupt former Nicaraguan dictator Anastasio Somoza, he says, “was the first real chink in the man’s armor.” Shining the light on Somoza’s buddy, U.S. ambassador Turner Shelton, sparked appeals from the White House to Anderson to “leave our man alone,” says Spear. Another result of his exposé of Shelton, whose picture was printed on Nicaraguan currency as a tribute from Somoza, was a $30 million law suit in which Spear was named a defendant. Eventually, the suit was dropped.

Nineteen years after becoming a reluctant muckraker, Spear generally spends 10 or more hours a day working for Anderson. But he makes time for other pursuits, too. This summer he’s teaching a course in advanced reporting at AU.

And he’s attained his longtime goal of being a published fiction writer. Spear’s short story, “Ambiguous Words and Gestures and Tricks,” is in the spring/summer issue of Alaska Quarterly Review. “I had a book published by MIT Press (Presidents and the Press: The Nixon Legacy, 1984) and didn’t feel as good as I do at having published fiction,” he says with a wide grin.

On weekends he and Linda, a personnel manager at Bell Atlantic Telephone Co., try to get away to their beachside cottage in Delaware. Only then is the leash off the watchdog whom Jack Anderson calls, in his gruff voice, “the best editor in the country. He does the work, and I get the credit.”
Two Earn Trustee Alumni Awards

To acknowledge their outstanding professional achievements, Blanche Ford Bowlsbey '27, MEd '66 and Alfred Goldberg '38 were presented Trustee Alumni Awards at WMC's May 1 Convocation.

Bolster, of Finksburg, MD, spent 39 years in music and education at the Community College of Baltimore and started Baltimore City College's music program in 1935. Her son, L. Stanley Bowlsbey, Jr. '52, MEd '59, is dean of planning and research at WMC.

Dr. Goldberg, an educator and historian for the U.S. Secretary of Defense, has authored or edited many historic books and articles about the Air Force, the Army Air Forces, and national security issues. The retired Air Force reserves colonel was awarded the U.S. Government Meritorious Service Award in 1955, 1958, and 1962.

Dr. Carl Bode, author and professor emeritus of English and American studies at the University of Maryland, received an honorary doctorate of letters and delivered the keynote address.

Bolster and Bowlsbey Share Bailer Award

Two graduates of Western Maryland College's master of education program were honored with the Joseph R. Bailer Award for distinguished careers in education.

L. Carey Bolster MEd '64, coordinator of mathematics for Baltimore County Public Schools, and L. Stanley Bowlsbey, '52, MEd '59, dean of planning and research at Western Maryland College, were given the prestigious award May 3 at the fourth annual spring conference sponsored by the graduate program.

This was the first time in the award's history that it was given to two people. The Bailer Award, established in 1985, is in memory of the man who directed the WMC graduate studies program in education from 1949-71.

Bolster, a noted author of numerous mathematics textbooks, said Bailer was a "great teacher who touched my life and made a difference."

Bolster has served as director of the National Council of Teachers of Mathematics. He teaches in the Baltimore County schools and taught a graduate course at WMC for five years.

Bowlsbey became dean of planning and research July 1, after 18 years as dean of graduate studies at WMC. He was honored for his service to the education department. He came to the college as an education professor in February 1969, and he has served on numerous collegiate evaluation and accreditation teams for the Middle States Association and for the Maryland Department of Education.

Bowlsbey, who succeeded Bailer as dean, told members of Graduate Studies and the Education Department, "to these people I owe most of my thanks."
Faithful Service Brings Honors to Five

Five Meritorious Service Awards were presented at the Alumni Banquet at Western Maryland College on May 28. Awards are given on the basis of unusual service in the form of faithful and continued effort in maintaining class or other alumni organizations, active participation in alumni or college affairs, or assistance in expanding the usefulness, influence, and prestige of the college.

Recipients of the 1988 awards are Susannah Cockey Kiefer '33, Sherwood H. "Jerry" Balderson '38, Henry B. Reckord '38, Martha Hodgson Honeman '43, and Janice Mooney Hobart '63.

Sue Kiefer, of Catonsville, has served Western Maryland since her days as an alumni visitor to the board of trustees, 1965 through 1968. She has been class fund chairperson, class agent, class reunion committee chairperson, and in 1967 chairperson of the alumni association constitution revision committee. Sue has continued to serve her classmates by chairing their reunion luncheon in May on Alumni Weekend.

Although hundreds of miles away, Jerry Balderson, of Tucson, AZ, has been a loyal supporter of the college. In 1971 he served as class chairperson for a successful fund drive. Ever present at many campus events and alumni tours,

Biology Alumni Begin $1 Million Fund Honoring Professors

Biology professors emeriti Jean Kerschner, Isabel Thompson Isanogle Royer, and Harwell Presley Sturdivant were honored at a May 27 dinner held at the College Conference Center. More than 100 former students, friends, and members of the college community attended the tribute to the faculty, whose combined teaching careers at WMC total 90 years.

All proceeds from the dinner, totaling over $13,000, will go toward the creation of an endowed scholarship in the professors’ names. The scholarship will be awarded annually to an outstanding biology student who demonstrates financial need. In addition, a deferred growth endowment fund valued at $1 million was begun. Monies from this fund are earmarked for additional scholarships or teaching positions in the biology department. This is the first and largest fund ever established at the college for the advancement of an academic division.

After teaching at two other colleges from 1932-1948, Dr. Sturdivant joined the WMC faculty as professor of biology and department chairman in 1948, a position he held until his retirement 25 years later. The Westminster resident brought great acclaim to the biology program.

Dr. Royer, also of Westminster, joined the WMC biology department following her graduation from Ohio State University in 1942. She was the first faculty member to receive a Smith-Mundt Fellowship, which funded a sabbatical and a year’s teaching assignment at the University of Hue in Vietnam. She served as department chair for six years before her retirement in 1979.

Most junior of the three honorees is Dr. Kerschner, who joined the faculty in 1952. She served as pre-med adviser for a number of years and saw, with the help of colleagues, that many students were admitted to graduate schools around the country. The Hayesville, NC resident retired in 1980.

Combining 90 years of teaching biology at WMC are (clockwise): Jean Kerschner, Isabel Thompson Isanogle Royer, and Harwell Presley Sturdivant.
Jerry has opened his home to Western Maryland alumni living in Tucson, and also to visiting administrators from WMC as they travel through the Western states.

Long-time treasurer of the Greater Baltimore Alumni Chapter, Henry B. Reckord, of Towson, frequently attends alumni events. Henry first began serving his alma mater in 1963 as a class agent. Since then, he has been a phonather, a tireless campaign worker for the Gill Learning Center, and a permanent member of his class reunion committee.

Marty Honeman, of Westminster, has been president of the local alumni chapter for the past three years. She has served as a member of the Alumni Fund Committee, class chairperson, phonather, and in 1985–87 also served as a member of the National Alumni Fund Committee. Having extended her hospitality to WMC students for Dinner-on-the-Town, Marty has also offered her home as a class reunion meeting place.

As class secretary since 1973, Janice M. Hobart, of Westminster, has kept her class well informed about the college. In succeeding years she also served as director of the Board of Governors, member of the Undergraduate Relations Committee, and, for 25 years, planner of every reunion.

A 70-Gun Salute to Army ROTC

Starting this fall, Army ROTC marks its 70th anniversary of continuous service on the campus of Western Maryland College.

During World War II, Western Maryland reportedly furnished the Armed Forces with more officers than any other college of equal size.

In 1969–70, the ROTC Program at Western Maryland was changed from required to elective. In 1974–75, women became eligible to enter the program.

WMC’s local ROTC unit will hold several activities and special events during the school year in celebration of its 70th anniversary.

All WMC Army ROTC alumni are cordially invited to attend the unit’s formal Military Ball on Saturday, April 8, 1989 and the President’s Review on May 4. For more information, contact the Military Science Department at (301) 857-2720.

Non-traditional student Patty Regan graduated with flying colors.

WMC’s Now a Part of Her History

She first attended college in the tumultuous Sixties, then after a gap of many years, Patty Regan ’88 finished with a flourish, receiving the U.S. History award at the May Investiture and Honors Convocation.

With a BA in history and a certificate to teach, the Woodbine, MD resident is well equipped to begin a new career this fall as a social-studies teacher in Montgomery County.

Regan began her education in 1966 at the University of Maryland, but left in 1968. She resumed her studies nearly 20 years later at WMC because of “the closeness, the prestige, and one other thing—the faculty.”

A Hero’s Welcome

Everybody needs a hero—someone whose selfless manner points to a better, more fully human way for the rest of us to live.

Maybe your hero serves meals to the poor, tutors the illiterate, houses the homeless. Maybe he or she works to make our world a cleaner or more peaceful place. Or helps the handicapped, the elderly, the young, or the ill. Maybe your hero volunteers or works for an organization such as the Make-A-Wish Foundation (grants wishes to terminally ill children) or the Peace Corps. Or works as a restorer of historic places or as a story teller, preserving our heritage. What is a hero? You decide.

In the November 1988 Hill we want to celebrate folks who remind us to care for one another. You can help us find WMC’s heroes by sending us a description of your doer of good deeds, along with, if possible, a black-and-white or color photo.

Make sure you include your name and telephone number in case we need more information about your hero.

The only qualification is that your hero be an alumnus/a, student, professor, or other employee, past or present, of Western Maryland. We will consider all submissions that meet the August 22 deadline for inclusion in the November issue.

Write to:

WMC Heroes

c/o The Hill

Office of Public Information
Western Maryland College
Westminster, MD 21157

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Births

Jeffrey Scott Lassahn, March 4, 1987, John '66 and Kathleen Bell Lassahn '68.
Justin Michael Brockmeyer, August 7, 1987, Joe '73 and Debra Steward Brockmeyer '75.
Brandon Kwang Chen, March 8, Ken and Sharley Lee Chen '73.
Christine Elizabeth Crozier, January, Dan and Debra Bell Crozier '73.
Kevin Lawrence DuLaney, January 28, Don '74 and Carol Ensor DuLaney '73.
Michael Andrew Benedetto, July 31, 1987, Rosemarie and Joseph Benedetto MEd '75.
Ryan Andrew Clarke, January 11, Debbie and Stephen Clarke '76.
Lawrence Edmund Hale, II, January 22, Diane and Jeffery Hale '76.
Justin Michael Day, November 20, Randy '77 and Debbie Scalzone Day '79.

Selena Haring, February 5, Donald MEd '77 and Pamela Gatto Haring MEd '79.
Sean Smith, March 27, 1987, Kimberly and Robert Smith '77.
Gary Behm, April 6, Greg '78 and Cynthia Wolfe Behm '80.
Amber LeFev, August 23, 1987, Donna and Bruce LeFev '78.
Nathan Brian Reichenbach, February 12, Brian and Shirley Zengel Reichenbach '78.
Michael Edward Hayes, July 10, 1987, Glen and Nancy Maitland Hayes '79.
David Thomas Le Sueur, March 13, Bob and Mary Thomas Le Sueur '79.
Carolyn Marie Angelos, December 18, Ann Marie and Bill Angelos '80.
Brett Hafstad, June 6, 1987, Glenn and Joyce Reynolds Hafstad '80.
Elizabeth Jackson, December, Gerry and Nancy Menefee Jackson '80.
Meredith Gene Mewbourne, April 26, Dee and Karin Olsson Mewbourne '80.
Ryan Landry Schuly, June 1987, Jim and Phyllis Landry Schuly '80.
Alexander Timchula, April 15, Steve and O'Donnell White Timchula '80.

Cameron Tamaj Hart, February 9, Jarcelyn Smith '81 and Clarkson Hart '83.
Megan Christine Szymanski, July 14, 1987, Jeff and Debra Smith Szymanski '82.

In Memoriam

Dr. Bessie Lee Gambrell '02 and Honorary Degree '43, of Hamden, CT, on March 31.
Mrs. Harry S. Cobey (J. Matilda Gray) '11, of Lynchburg, VA, on December 1.
Mrs. Esther Kauffman Hess '11, of Westminster, MD, on May 18.
Dr. Henry L. Darner '16, Honorary Degree '56 and Emeritus Trustee of Sun City, AZ, on March 10.
Mrs. Mary Melville Beck '17, of York, PA, on June 29, 1985.
Miss Elizabeth Warren '27, of Snow Hill, MD, on April 28.
Mrs. Hilda Young Dryer '28, of Arlington, VA, on May 25, 1986.
Miss Grace H. Jones '28, of Salisbury, MD, on April 11.
Mrs. Alma Taylor Pruitt '29, of Berlin, MD, on April 9.
Mr. Rebekah Brewer Stonebreaker '30, of Clear Spring, MD, on April 26.
Mr. Michael E. Herrick '32, of Dunedin, FL, on February 17.
Dr. Anna May Russell '34 and Honorary Degree '50, of Irvington, VA, on April 11.
Mrs. Ellen Thompson McKenzie '35, of Cresaptown, MD, on December 5.
Rev. A. Odel Osteen '38, of Williamsport, MD, on April 8.
Mr. Homer Y. Myers '39, of Taneytown, MD, on May 17.
Mr. Sidney H. Waghelstein '39, of Silver Spring, MD, on May 12.
Mr. Ralph E. Yearly '40, of Westminster, MD, on April 24, 1986.
Dr. John T. Specknell, Honorary Degree '47, of Metuchen, NJ, on September 23, 1983.
Mrs. Bettye Benson Gardner '49, of Sparks, MD, on April 10.
Mr. Robert M. Blome '52, of Boca Raton, FL, on November 18, 1986.
Miss Sarah E. Williams '53, of Westminster, MD, on February 22.
Mrs. R. Irene Pope Michael '55, of Arlington, VA, on October 3.
Mr. Emory Edmunds MEd '57, of Camp Hill, PA, on November 15.
Col. Frank R. Swoger '61, of Westminster, MD, on March 17.
Mr. Robert A. Thomas MEd '61, of Chambersburg, PA, on July 3, 1987.
Mr. Wilbur Sanders MEd '62, of Waynesboro, PA, on November 10, 1986.
Mr. Edward A. Truitte MEd '73, of Leesburg, VA, on September 15, 1986.
Miss Vicki Economas '75, of Baltimore, MD, on December 3, 1986.
Mr. Mark O. Pawluk '78, of Stowe, VT, on June 30, 1985.

Alumni Events Calendar

September 9—11 Alumni Weekend at Ocean City
Opening football game at home with Gettysburg College
WMC Alumni Reception, 5—7 p.m., at the Yale Club, New York City.
Garry Trudeau, creator of Doonesbury, will be our special guest. Alumni living or working in NYC, please note (note, too, the new date for this reception).

September 17 Opening football game at home with Gettysburg College
October 3 WMC Alumni Reception, 5—7 p.m., at the Yale Club, New York City. Garry Trudeau, creator of Doonesbury, will be our special guest. Alumni living or working in NYC, please note (note, too, the new date for this reception).
October 15 Opening football game at home with Gettysburg College
November 5 WMC Alumni Reception, 5—7 p.m., at the Yale Club, New York City. Garry Trudeau, creator of Doonesbury, will be our special guest. Alumni living or working in NYC, please note (note, too, the new date for this reception).
If you don't see your news ...

Editor's Note: Alumni classes with more than 150 enroll-
ment will be divided alphabetically A-L, and M-Z with news of each half being requested in alternate years.

Master's News

Irene Maxwell Murphy MEd '65 received the Golden
Gift Award this summer to attend the University of Texas
Leadership/Management program. The award is sponsored
by the Delta Kappa Gamma Society International.

Philip L. Arbaugh MEd '74, of Westminster, received the
Washington Post distinguished Educational Leadership
Award. The award was established to recognize principals
who go beyond the day-to-day demands of their positions
to impact third school environments. Phil began his
career in Carroll County and is the principal of Clarksville
Elementary School in Howard County.

Rocco DeVito MEd '77 was named coordinator of co-
curricular programs at the Model Secondary School for
the Deaf in Washington, D.C.

Gary Harner '74, MLA '81, was named the director of the
Moreno Second-ry School for the Deaf in Washington, D.C.

... Alumni Notes ...
Illinois in April. GB and Ed have been “doing reunions” this fall. During their high school days, GB and Ed’s seminary. Sue visited Phil ’39 and Sally Price ’37
Lasana in Texas, then spent the winter in Deerfield, FL. Her son Tom, who runs the family clock business, was married in a few months.

Edward Armistead Brown reports they still love being in South Carolina, where they have spring in the wintertime. She helped again during Frontiers Festival in Summervillle, SC in early April. Arthroscopic surgery on the right knee in July at 1977 slowed him down briefly, but by September, Carleton “Stumpy” Gooden was hiking in New Hampshire’s White Mountains. He completed the Trek, 2,194 miles last year. This September he will hike again in Utah and Nevada.

Bill and Grace Scott Rand travel a lot. Last summer there was a cruise to Maine and Nova Scotia, then time in Florida and the Alabama “Riviera” in the winter. In the spring daughter Kathy and her husband will be stationed in Jakarta after they leave North Yemen, so they will visit there next.

Sam and Mary Frances Hawkins ’43 Gallathers were all around the country last September and October. They toured the Canadian Rockies, then took a train to Vancouver, followed by a visit to Sam Junior’s family in Portland, OR. In Hartford, CT they saw “the world’s greatest airs how” by the Confederate Air Force. Then there was a wedding in D.C. California was next, for a visit with Jean Callahan Finklemark and then they returned to Portland. They portal to explore in Alaska. Scott and Adelaide Brooks are ladleberries once again, having sold their yacht. They say they took a trip west last year, but they ran into a fisherman. Every time there is a car from Windermere, Georgia, I get out the atlas. First there was camping and canoeing in west Florida. Then she off to Canada for three weeks on islands in the North Channel and Algoma Provincial Park. There were no people there, but there were mose eating 30 feet away and loons diving around the canoe. She went home and painted her house to get back to reality. She attended the Appalachian Trail Conference in Lyman, then hiked more than 180 miles on the trail in the summer. Foot discomfort sent her to a Vanderbilt hospital for surgery. She stayed in a motor home there to watch the leaves change color.

Marie Fox Deppich sees her eyesight is still impaired, but her husband and sister read to her. We hope there will soon be some improvement in her condition.

Henry Ackley is adjunct professor at Mount St. Mary’s College where he enjoys a limited schedule.

Norma “Nicky” Nolande Knapp and Lester “Bo” ’41 had a wonderful time on the alumni tour to England and the British Isles. They return to a spring cruise ship to Bermuda in June. They have three children and five grandchildren. They are over, but they have their books.

Eilmer Krutz Conant has retired from paying jobs and is now clerk of session in his Presbyterian church of over 1,200 members. She is learning to use a computer and a word processor. Her husband, Lu, still does some part-time work with the church. Last fall they accompanied their son and daughter-in-law across to Philadelphia to pick up their 4-month-old Korean grandson. Her sister, adopted from Korea at 5 months, is now 6. Their other son, in Massachusetts, has a son, 4.

Eleanor Price ’34 and her husband, Jack, are in Canada.

Ruth Bany Gilgash bemoans her lack of having no terraces to go on this year, just traveled between Clearwater, Florida, and Nova Scotia. Their favorite month they head for Nova Scotia.

Laurie Gillings bemoans her having no nice terraces to go on this year, just traveled between Clearwater, Florida, and Nova Scotia. Their favorite month they head for Nova Scotia.

Ruth Bany Gilgash bemoans her lack of having no nice terraces to go on this year, just traveled between Clearwater, Florida, and Nova Scotia. Their favorite month they head for Nova Scotia.

Emily Bingley Wirth is glad to be back in the old hometown, Westminster, and enjoys WMC functions. Being out of “the work force” has not kept Paul W. Henry from his daily involvement in various community needs and services. He’s been on several overseas trips. To help prepare for an early August trip to Russia, Poland, Germany, and England, Paul has completed a course in Russian history at the community college in Silverton, OR.

Mary Turney Gilgash bemoans her feeling of having no nice terraces to go on this year, just traveled between Clearwater, Florida, and Nova Scotia. Their favorite month they head for Nova Scotia.

Dr. James E. Griffin dropped us a card from Muncie, IN, saying he’d retired in May, after 42 years of work.

Jeanne Dickie played Smith and husband, Ben Smith ’43, still enjoy golf. Jeanne has retired from Social Services and does substitute work at a high school in Salisbury, MD. They have three children and five grandchildren. In May they go to their All-America daughter in Holland and then go to Switzerland. In July they are going to Ocean City to meet WMC friends.

With three of their four children living out of state, Elizabeth Betty ’61 and husband, Dave, travel often to visit grandchildren. Their four grandchildren are all in Maryland. Margaret “Peg” Myers Briscoe and husband, Jim, spent more of the United States this year. Her best news is that she stays in excellent health.

Benjiah Griffin Curtis is trying to record her life after the death of her husband last August. She hopes to get back to traveling in a few months.

Jean Carnes Hickman’s trips last year were in the United States. This year they had a barge tour of England followed by a van trip through the Southwest, followed by three days in London.

In June 1987, the Washington alumni chapter had a great cruise on the Potomac aboard the Spirit of Washington. Larry and Ray Riley and Veronica “Ronnie” Kompanek DeWolf were there for a few days and it adds to me to inform you of the deaths of several of our classmates. Frank Mother, who lived in Trappe, MD died of a heart attack while vacationing in Alaska with Cyn Rodick ’43 in August. 1987. Ethel Martinelle Ouellet of Williamsport, MD, who was a music teacher and very active in the Methodist Church, also died in August 1987. Her husband Odel ’38, a minister, died April 1896. Donald Harmey of Potomac, MD suffered a heart attack in May 1987. He was in a coma until his death in January. We offer our deepest sympathy to the families of these dear classmates.

Webb and I attended a Marine Corps reunion in Charleston last summer. While there we visited Edith and Jack Ernst and had a few rounds of golf. In September we drove to the Cape May another Marine gathering, dawdling along the way and enjoying the company of friends. This year we are only a stone this at least. We made us feel older — our first grandchild went off to college.

For this news, one thought pops up when you are on a trip, live a school among your classmates, and try to attend a classmate. We all go to so many of the same places.

Mrs. Webster R. Hood (Doris Mathias) 6498 Church Street Springfield, VA 22152

’44 I know all of you want to join me in thanking Ann Meegh Kincaam for her super job as class secretary — a tough act to follow. Anne keeps very busy baby-sitting the grandchildren, serving on the board of managers of the Presbyterian Home in Towson, MD, showing animal slides at local schools, and teaching Sunday School. Her older son, Mike, writes a weekly gardening column plus feature articles for the Baltimore Evening Sun and received “Best in Show” honors in the 1987 Editorial Contest of the Maryland, Delaware, District of Columbia Press Association for a series of articles on unemployment. Younger son Will is writing his third book, which is on the year 1860. His book, The North, is a work in the bookstores and libraries now. His second book, 1941: Our Lives in a World on the Edge, will be out in September, Harper and Row is the publisher.

Olive Cook remains active with the Carpenters Support Group and her church’s Chancel Choir, which sang for the King and Queen of Sweden during their recent visit to Williamsburg, VA.

Emily Bingley Wirth is glad to be back in the old hometown, Westminster, and enjoys WMC functions. Being out of “the work force” has not kept Paul W. Henry from his daily involvement in various community needs and services. He’s been on several overseas trips. To help prepare for an early August trip to Russia, Poland, Germany, and England, Paul has completed a course in Russian history at the community college in Silverton, OR.

Mary Turney Gilgash bemoans her feeling of having no nice terraces to go on this year, just traveled between Clearwater, Florida, and Nova Scotia. Their favorite month they head for Nova Scotia.
quiet lifestyle in Fort Pierce, FL. She works part time as a church secretary but gave up work with the children's church choir in May.

Kathryn "Kitty" Von Gotz and husband, Glenn, have lived in Salt Lake City, UT for 25 years. Kitty reports that it's a unique experience to be at St. Luke's, a hospital, a 400-bed facility. Her wife, Christine, is a watercolorist. They recently attended an art workshop in Wisconsin. While there, they visited with Dr. Milton Huber '43 and his wife, Ruth. Mills '45. The Beavers' oldest daughter, Charles, works at the Library of Congress. Second son is a public school music teacher. John, the third son, is into computers. All three sons are excellent singers. Walten and sons sing in the New Bedford Choral Society. The Beaves have a grandfather and a grandson.

Virginia Salerno Olsen of Medford, MA, is a real-estate broker managing a local real-estate office. She is married to Neil Olsen and has two sons and a granddaughter. 4. The Olsen's live in an antique house with four cats and the happy ghost of an old sea captain. Summer will find them at their place on Cape Cod.

William H. Friel retired as librarian from his hometown school in Brunswick, MD, in 1981. In addition to keeping his house and two cats, Julie and Shyl, Bill plays the organ for the Sunday evening services of Assisi, and works with the Brunswick History Committee. Treasurer of the commission. Bill is working on a history of the town as a part of its 200th anniversary in 1990. Did you recognize the cherry-colored taffy I sent you? You should, because you've seen them before. Elizabeth Miller Zimmerman, who now lives in Gray's River, WA, did those for our yearbook, "The 44 Aloha. Thank you, Elizabeth, for bringing back many cherished memories. Thomas G. Bush 2608 Eldon Ave, Baltimore, MD 21213

52 Many thanks to all of you who responded to my survey. The time has come for one of you to take over the job. I have really enjoyed hearing from you, and will happily turn over my files to my successor. Let the Alumni Office or me know if you can help. Lois Dolin sent news from Seminole, FL of a job move from a large Washington, D.C. law firm to a small one in the St. Petersburg area. She is looking forward to retirement in a few years.

From Cleveland Heights, OH, Charlotte Reed Cling sent word that her husband, Ray '56, retired in June from Scott Paper Company. They will probably spend time in Mary Ina Grice Bourdon and David, aged 2. Mary Bell Shawn Callahan of Easton, MD, stopped teaching public-school kindergarten after 13 years as a director of St. Mark's United Methodist Church Handbell Choir and the nursery for 3- and 4-year-olds. She and her husband enjoy golf, travel, and their grandson, Brandon, 1. Son Gary is a senior engineer at Westinghouse-BPW. Daughter Shawn, married last year, is promotion director for Hess Apparel.

In Whittier, CA, Ward and Betty Brandenburg Glubay and their family are very much involved with the Glubay Family. Ward and Betty have completed his master's degree in Bible exegesis at Talbot Theological Seminary. Their son, Pat, has a son, 3.

Jan Ports wrote that he is the private certified clinical pastoral counselor-psychotherapist in Baltimore. 4. Jan still plays Didolno piano. Teaching in and enjoying seven grandchildren occupies Marianna Remberg She, of Naugatuck, CT. She is active in the American Association of Women and is a member of Salem Lutheran Church. Her hobby, reading, is enjoyed.

Vic Makovitch was to retire in June. Anne Lee Makovitch will work another year. They and their daugh-

ter, Janet Lee and Elizabeth, planned to visit in early summer their son, Mike, stationed in Hawaii.

In April my husband, Howard, and I had dinner with the Makovitches, Jim and Ernestine Langrall Thompson, Stacie, Rinette Halgin, Roberta Lang Burdon, and Jean Curle. Terry, Susie, Bobbie, and I planned to visit the Makovitches at their house in a non-Mormon Church of Christ.

More retirees, in Sarasota, FL, are Edward and Jane Early. Ed keeps busy with the condo board of directors and writing a novel.

David Wosmann of Columbia, MD, was appointed deput-ty director, Maryland State Office on Aging, after serving in a similar capacity for Montgomery County. Wife, Kathy Bliss Wosmann '51, is supervisor of neuropsychology programs in NIH's Department of Private and Public Activities. Their children and grandchildren live nearby.

Over the Martin Luther King holiday, Ira and Mary O'Doherty '49 visited Don and Phillips in Wilming-ton, NJ. Ed and Gabrielle Lest '77 also participated in a United Methodist district preacher's discussion of "King's Beloved Community vis-à-vis The Moral Major- ity." Ira lectured and keyed the townshipt celebration. Don says they live in a truly integrated community.

Philip Roger is still supervisor of vocational education, district hearing officer, United Way chairman, and elder at Sylvan Way Baptist Church in Beemont, WA. His wife, Jackie, directs the day care and pre-school at the church. The Rogers are grateful for God's blessings, including good health, three children, and six grandchildren. In Pittsburgh, Mary Lou Manford is a secretary-bookkeeper and takes accounting courses. At her church she is involved with the early childhood program and youth counseling. South Pacific is this year's dinner theatre production and last year the choir was on tour in Louisiana, including New Orleans.

Pat Crawford Dejean wrote from Lafayette, LA, of having two grandchildren, Michael, 4, and Amanda, 3. She traveled to New Orleans, west Texas, and Maryland to visit family.

At Montgomery College, Germantown, MD, Arthur Hayes is a professor of sociology and anthropology. He and wife Jenny enjoy sailing, having spent last winter vacationing in the British Virgin Islands. They anticipate the construction of a larger, 42-foot-schooner cruisers for cruising. They have two children and two grandchildren.

Addie Lou Parks Benson and husband have sold their business in Salisbury, MD, but are still in decorating, working out of their home in Delmar, DE. They hope to do some traveling. Son Bob, an attorney in Salisbury, is married. Daughter Linda will earn her MBA in May from Franklin Pierce School of Business.

Thankful for a good life is Faison Lott, who lives in an overlooking house on the Chesapeake Bay. He is a member of United Church of Christ, Allison Clark, is an editor with Chesapeake Bay Magazine. Chuck Hammaker, of Alexandria, VA, is full-time security consultant with Vito Corp. and his wife, Myke, is still with United Virginia Bank after nearly 10 years. Son Alene, an attorney in Houston, was married in November. Son Ross also an attorney, was married in a two-year contract with the San Francisco Giants. Daughter Chalene is GS-12 with the Navy Procurement Office.

The big event this year for Walt and Patty Fettco Hart '64 is in Elliott City, MD, is their daughter Cindy's gradua-

tion from Princeton University.

Vera Joyce Kalfrider Fair sent regards from Linero, MD, as did Helen Wiley Millar in Bedford, MA, and Barbara Baumgardner Malone in Atlanta. From State College, PA, Paul Wettiner wrote of being busier than ever. Funding has been renewed for a regional center for crane research, meaning another exciting four years for Paul as he introduces new technology in the classroom.

Roger Ault of Camp Springs, MD, is now a proofreader for a large firm of Hogan and Bass, in Washington, D.C. He has vacationed in Cancun, Mexico, in February. Decorating their studio apartment in Honolulu was a win-

ner project for Gordon and Martha Bee Green of Baw-

tin, CA. Their son completed his second year and now flies for Horizon Air and lives in Boise. The daughter is in business school. Gordon is pursuing his MBA.

Katharine Wiley Peare is a supervisor for income maintenance with the Department of Social Services in Es-

sex, MD. Husband Tom '53 is a member of the Maryland Department of Transportation and works part time in his family estate houses as a consultant. Their sons, Steve and Charlie, are grown and on their own. In addition to their home in
This second annual dinner, held April
16, honored donors of $1,000 or more
during 1987-88. Top left: Anna McCool
’38 and Robert Chambers. Below left
(l-r): Frank Carmen with Harriet and
Allec Resnick ’47. Right: Virginia and
Henry Kinney ’34 with Dick ’34 and
Sue ’33 Kiefer.

Baltimore, the Pearses have property in North Carolina and
hope to build soon.

From Tallahassee, FL, Jack Rall wrote of son Eric grad-
uating from University of Florida (U of F) with an electrical
engineering degree; their daughter Megan, is finishing her
second year in Journalism and advertising at U of F; and
dughter Kristen is at Tallahassee Community College.
Jack’s wife, Jo Ann, is in real-estate sales while he invests
and supervises their retirement income.

Peggy Samples Sullivan still works for Thalmeyer’s in
Richmond, VA. She really enjoyed our 35th reunion.

Travel and genealogy are two hobbies of Janet Preston
May of Fairway, KS. They went to Hong Kong and Macau
last year, and Europe always beckons. She hopes to make

Lida Birdwell Hale of Orchard Park, NY, is a financial
secretary at First Presbyterian Church in Buffalo. She and
husband, Vance ’59, bought a summer home in Ocean City,
NJ. They have seven grandchildren and hope to visit their
youngest son in the Netherlands.

More traveling—this time for Brent and Janet Wood, of
Eastland, VT. With their children now on their own, they
managed to visit England, France, Switzerland, and Italy
last summer. In January they enjoyed the beaches and shop-
ping in Cancun. The Woods boast of one grandchild.

Joining the ranks of the retirees is Art Press, formerly of
Brooklyn, NY. He and Peggy now live in Hawley, PA, in
the Poconos. They have two grandsons, Michael, 7, and
Danny, 3. Youngest son, Robert, graduated from Brandeis
University and is vice president of Chemical Corp.

Roland Fleischer, of State College, PA, spent five weeks
last summer in Holland, England, and Scotland on a re-
search grant from Penn State. He did an exhibition cata-
logue for the New Jersey State Museum and co-edited a
volume of articles on Dutch painting; his book on a 17th-
century Dutch painter is to be published in the summer. His
wife, Alice, is a research assistant at Penn State. Son Ted is
a high-school senior, and son Rich is in 10th grade. Roland
hopes to be able to relax next year.

From Chuck Inniss in Goldsboro, NC, came word of
his 1986 marriage to Liza, who is from the Philippines.
Katherine Carol was born in January 1987 and has accom-
plished her parents to the Philippines, Tokyo, Hong Kong,
Florida, Maryland, New York, Canada, and to their home
in Greenville, ME, at Christmas. The Innisses have a trip
to Finland and Russia planned.

Taking an early retirement from her job as a Defense
Department intelligence analyst, Marilyn Muncie is enjoy-
ing her second career as a nature photographer. To depict
birds and other wildlife in their natural environments, she
has visited islands in the Caribbean, Africa, Alaska, and
national wildlife refuges from Florida to Montana. Four of
Marty’s photographs appear in the 1988 calendar of the
National Wildlife Federation, and two were published as
NFW greeting cards. She hopes to exhibit again at the
Estonia Waterfowl Festival in November.

I continue with my volunteer work, Bible study, aerobics,
and enjoying our granddaughter Krista, 1. Fortunately,
daughter Susan and her husband, Richard Gray, live nearby.
Son Ed is a doctoral candidate at the University of North
Carolina, Chapel Hill in operations research. He and I re-
ally enjoyed our trip to England last summer for a family
wedding. We especially liked Cornwall and hope that our
British cousins will be visiting us in the fall. The Hughes
family will be vacationing this summer, as usual, in Ocean
City.

We send our condolences to the family of Robert M.
Blome who died in November 1986 in Boca Raton, FL.

The responses I received told of the happy lives of many
of our classmates. Indeed, we are fortunate and have much
for which we are thankful. May God bless each one.

Bette Patterson Hughes (Mrs. Howard J. Hughes) 1907 Glen Ridge Road
Baltimore, MD 21234

Thanks to all of you who returned the post cards.
Please remember that the Alumni Office has
asked the secretaries to contact only half of each class for
the annual column. So I will contact you only every other
year. In the meantime, if you have any news you would like
included in the column, please feel free to send it on to me
at any time.

Janet Seymour Berg has retired after 20 years as organist
and choir director at Christ Church in St. Michaels, MD.
Janet continues to teach piano at the Academy of the Arts
in Easton. She visited “the Hill” in March for a recital by
her former music teacher, Arleen Heggenmeier. Janet’s
youngest daughter was to graduate from the New England
Conservatory in May with a bachelor of music degree in
organ performance.

Jean Wanzel Lawyer and husband Phil ’55’s daughter,
Michele ’87, will receive her master’s degree in math from
the University of Maryland Baltimore County next year.
Son Kevin completed his sophomore year at Virginia Tech.

Kay Phillip Jones writes from Beaufort, SC, that she and
her husband, Sard, still trek to their ocean place and count
the months to retirement—23 more to go. Kaye and Sard
traveled to Cincinnati in April for daughter Traci’s wed-
ing. Son Jim lives in Salisbury, MD, where he works for a
bank.

John and Sue Dorsev ’55 Batista’s daughter Beth is a
junior at Miami University of Ohio. Their oldest son, Jay,
his wife, and daughter, 3, live in Richmond, IN, where Jay
works for an electronics equipment firm and writes in his
spare time. Their other son, Michael, lives in Pasadena,
MD and works for Westinghouse Corp. Sue is still active in
Dayton, OH, teaching piano.

Bob Green and wife, Lyn, have moved to Columbia,
MD. Bob makes the commute each day to Hunt Valley,
where he is a customer-service manager for the Maryland
Regional Office of the Hartford Insurance Group. Lyn re-
cently passed the state real-estate exam.

NancyPennypacker Howard is still department chair-
man of guidance at Franklin High School in Reston,
MD. Her husband, Ronnie, retired last July and now runs
his own contracting business. Nancy and Ronnie bought
a sailboat and enjoy cruising the Bay. Oldest son Brett is
at Virginia Tech working on his doctorate in chemistry.
Ronnie Junior is an electrical engineer for AAI of Cockey-
sville, MD.

Howard Hunt retired from education in July 1986 and
works as an educational and business consultant. His wife,
Barbara, teaches second grade. Oldest son Howard Junior
will complete University of Virginia Law School this year
and daughter Gwendolyn is a junior at Grove City College,
located in Pennsylvania.
Ruth Allen Higbee is a teacher's aide and takes basic skills two nights a week. Daughter Denise was married in October and lives in Illinois. Daughter Debbie teaches math at Lutheran High School in Baltimore. Debbie has been the cheerleading coach for the past two years and senior class adviser for the last 10. Daughter Debbie is employed as a tax accountant in Silver Spring, MD. She is a Catholic in a Catholic elementary school, and her son Donald works for an electronics firm in Hunt Valley.

Luo Coifman Landberg writes from SHAPE in Belgium. Son Thomas died from a heart attack at age 15. "I think he needed it, and the family is trying to live a happy life now."

Donna MS calls the Daily News at length! "I lost my husband, Bill, last year, and now I'm living in Florida. His family is very good to me, and I'm looking forward to the future."

Judy E. writes from the Philadelphia area. Her husband, Bob, was diagnosed with cancer. "He is doing well now, and we are happy."}

The Juniors of the Junior Year at Birmingham-Southern College. Husband Don '59 is commercial line manager for USF&G Insurance, and daughter Mimi, a junior at the College, is president of the Student Government Association. "Don't know if I will make it through the next semester, but I will try!"

Ted Klister, in Laurensville, NJ, will retire as head of the English department at St. Ignatius High School and become president of the Associated Press. At present, son Ken is a junior at Hofstra University, and Jeff is in junior high school. "I have been teaching for 27 years, Bill Bruce of Sykamia, MD, is a senior at the University of Maryland, and daughter Mimi has been accepted to Wesleyan University."

George and Sue Cossahoenix Becker send best wishes to the Class of '60 from Doylestown, Pa. George owns the George Becker Associates insurance agency in Doylestown. Sassy is active in golf and tennis and civic events. Their son, George III, is a 1983 Georgetown grad and works in the insurance agency. Daughter Debbie, of Reston, VA, is the NCAA sportswriter for USA Today.

Robert Harris was chosen historian/archivist for the Wyoming Annual Conference, and he was part of the United Methodist Church and served as the task force on New Congregational Development. He plans to lead a group to Austria and Germany in 1990 for the Passion Play with excursions to the Steiermark region. "I have finished 27 years of service as a United Methodist minister in June and is still active in the summer program at Ocean Grove, N.J. Bob's wife, Jane, is a grandmother; her son when he was stationed in Oklahoma and has two grandchildren."

As for me, I'm still accounting for costs in the U.S. branch of Werner and Perrin and Company, Germ-ann machine company. Daughter Nancy married last summer and I am planning a trip to St. Louis, MO to visit her and her son-in-law, David, who is soon to be a chiropractor.

Kim and I are looking forward to spending time at the beach in the fall. "I'm looking forward to the fall."

We have enjoyed the wonderful Florida climate since November 1985, when Don was transferred to Tampa from Dixon, Ill.

From Furburg, MD, Joe Bender (U.S. Army, retired) writes that he enjoys his work with a local community agency. Two sons are in Austin, CA, building companies; one daughter, age 16, is at the University of Texas, and daughter Kathy is in College Station, TX. "Don't know if I will make it through the next semester, but I will try!"

Charles Wheatley IV married Kim Reeves '82 in 1983. They live in Catonsville, MD, and Charles works at Westinghouse Co. He received an MS degree in operations research from George Washington University.

Margot Gerding is an engineering analyst for AAI Corp, in Baltimore, but when I heard from her she was temporarily based in California working on an Air Force Flight Test Center project.

Susan Fried Berner works for the Department of the Army in Cape Canaveral, FL, at the Shuttle Payload Accounting Division. She and William have a son, Scott, born in March 1986.

Maureen Sullivan has been coast to coast since graduation: a year of grad school in Connecticut followed by three years as scenic artist for the Milwaukee Repertory Theater. She followed this by a season as scenic artist for the Alaska Repertory Theater in Anchorage, then back to Milwaukee where she married John Zeugner in June 1986. Then she took into the New York City area, and is now in Weston, MA. "It's a good place to settle down."

Susan Thronton and Gerald Frederick were among those present at Maureen's wedding. According to Maureen, Glenda lives in town.

Say she lives in Bartsville, MD, and teaches drama and stagecraft at Brunswick High School. She is also active with the Easter Star and the Rockwood Players (where she is on the board) in Frederick.

Jacki Burns Gale is busy as a head nurse at Baltimore County General Hospital. She and her husband live in Pikesville, MD, and are both nurses. Kim keeps in touch with Linda Schwartzler and Scott Anderson.

Kim Kotz Blount and her husband built a house in Simsbury, CT, getting totally involved in the building process.

Dr. Donald Wilson is a guidance counselor at ELK Hicks Middle School in Hagerstown, MD. He served as both vice president (1985 and 1986) and president (1987) of the Washington County School Counselors Association. He and his wife and two sons, live in Hagerstown.

Dave Wahrhaftig of Newport Beach, CA works with Keio and Co., a New York-based investment-banking firm specializing in leveraged buyouts. The company has completed over $3 billion worth of the United States in the past four years, buying corporations such as Dan River, Blue Bell, and International House of Pancakes.

Mike Cantrell has a new job with the Baltimore law firm of Friedman and MacPhee, and I am still struggling with business doing custom interior painting (whew!).

We also hear from Donald Wilson '60, who has a son, Alexander, born on April 15. But, on the whole, things are hectic for Mike and me, as they are for most of you; I'm beginning to believe that time really does move faster as you get older. In fact, our 10-year reunion will be here before you know it! Please keep in mind that you write to me for the next Hill column. Mike and I are interested in any ideas you have for the event, from family picnics to formal dinner dance. Of course, if we want to do anything " gala," plans will need to be made months in advance!

Thanks for keeping in touch. Take care.

Ann L. Hackman 85 Janelin Drive Glen Burnie, MD 21061

AUGUST 1988 43
"Gramps" Gets His Game Together

By Scott E. Deitch

At an age when most professional athletes have already retired or are close to doing so, 40-year-old Frank Klein '89 revived his academic and athletic careers as a Western Maryland student and baseball player.

For Klein, the return last fall to college and organized sports is just another step in his ongoing effort to bring some discipline back into his life and to recover from a serious drug addiction. He had not attended school since a short stint at Catonsville Community College in 1976.

"I went to Catonsville with plans to transfer to Western Maryland in 1978," Klein said. "However, I got married, and drugs and alcohol intervened."

The substance abuse indeed intervened for 10 years before the 1966 graduate of Calvert Hall High School (near Baltimore) decided to do something positive with his life.

"It has been a goal of mine since I was 16 to finish college," Klein noted. "At 39, I knew that now was the time. I'm glad I decided to come back, but I wish the circumstances were different."

The psychology major extended his recovery one step further by trying out for the Green Terror baseball team.

"When I first talked to Coach (Dave) Seibert in January, I told him that I didn’t want a roster spot just because of my age or situation," Klein explained. "I needed some discipline and I was ready to give it my best shot."

The 5-foot-11 first baseman worked hard during the pre-season and made the 25-man roster. Although Klein didn’t play in any of the team’s games, he made his contribution by catching batting practice and warming up pitchers in the bullpen.

"I knew coming in that my playing time would be limited," he said. "However, I still really enjoyed playing with the younger guys, and the coaches always were supportive."

Playing on a team with most members half his age earned Klein the nicknames of "Gramps" and "Pops," but the labels never affected him. "I took the kidding all in fun," he laughed.

One of Klein’s goals during the baseball season was to improve his physical condition in preparation for the 1989 campaign. He succeeded by dropping from 220 to 200 pounds between January and May, with hopes of losing another 20 pounds during the summer months. "I hit the ball well and began feeling better and stronger as the weight decreased," Klein said.

So for the first time in many years, Klein appears to have regained the self-discipline that he felt was missing during the past 10 years. "I didn’t give myself the chance to fail at baseball this time, and I believe that can be carried over and applied into my everyday life."

Getting himself into shape academically after a long layoff was a struggle for Klein. "The first month was tougher than what I could have imagined," he acknowledged, adding that a Spanish course was his biggest headache. He earned a 2.75 grade-point average during the fall semester, but found his
grades “disappointing.” Nonetheless, Klein claimed after the spring semester that he is not suffering from “academic burnout,” and expects to receive his bachelor's degree next May.

Klein also is seriously considering work on a master of education degree at Western Maryland. He already has discussed possible arrangements with prospective employers in Westminster to work while fulfilling the degree requirements.

Baseball may not be the only sport in his athletic plans. Klein has thought about trying out for the 1988 Green Terror football team as a walk-on place kicker. “If he puts his mind to it, he could do it,” said head football and assistant baseball coach Dale Sprague. “Frank is an amazing individual.”

With his rehabilitation program in full gear, Klein replayed some thoughts about his first year at Western Maryland. “I’ve really enjoyed the instructors and appreciated the support from the faculty and the entire athletic staff.”

“Knowing my background, I’m convinced that coming back to school was the right move.”

Hallett and Sullivan: In Orbit with the All-Stars

Record-setting performances by Bill Hallett ’89 of the men's lacrosse team and Lisa Sullivan ’88 of the softball squad highlighted the Western Maryland spring sports season.

Sullivan, from Westminster, batted .462 for the 8-13 Green Terrors, and set single-season records in hits with 30, doubles with five, home runs with nine, RBIs with 26, and stolen bases with 11. She concluded her career as the all-time leader in at-bats (234), runs (94), hits (101), doubles (11), triples (26), home runs (13), and RBIs (82).

For her efforts, Sullivan was named to the Middle Atlantic Conference (MAC)-Southwest League All-Star Team. At the WMC Women's Sports Banquet held in May, she also was presented with the Most Valuable Player awards for both softball and women's basketball, along with the Women's Alumnae Athletic Award, given to the most outstanding senior female athlete.

Hallett became WMC's career scoring leader during a 21-7 win over Haverford April 20. An assist on an early fourth-quarter goal was the junior's 221st point, breaking the mark of 220 set by Eric Schwab ’82.

Previous records continued to fall as Hallett finished the campaign with 45 goals and 57 assists, setting new single-season highs for assists and points (102). The Fallston, MD, resident was picked to the MAC All-Star Team for the second consecutive year and needs just 19 goals and 26 assists to become the school's career leader in those categories. The Green Terrors won 10 of 14 contests, their best season since 1982's 8-2 effort.

The school's other junior lacrosse star, Sandi Stevens of Akron, OH, led the women's unit to a 9-3 record with a team-high 63 points (42 goals, 21 assists). Stevens has led WMC in scoring for two consecutive years and needs just 19 goals and 26 assists to become the school's career leader in those categories. The Green Terrors won 10 of 14 contests, their best season since 1982's 8-2 effort.

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Oskam Serves Up a Fine Performance

After an eventful season as a WMC soccer player (see The Hill, February 1988), freshman Mark Oskam of Maarsgen, Holland, displayed his athletic talent on the tennis court and compiled the best record among the 1988 Green Terrors.

Although WMC finished just 3-9 as a team, Oskam won seven of 11 singles and six of nine doubles matches in which he competed. The first-year student-athlete, who is attending Western Maryland through the Netherlands/America Commission for Education Exchange, faced the fourth-seeded player in the first round of the MAC singles tournament and nearly pulled an upset, losing in a three-set match to the Haverford College competitor.

Another international freshman played a major role in the women's tennis team's 5-5 season, its first non-losing season since 1983. Erika Berenguer-Gil of Mexico City, Mexico, was 5-4 at second singles for head coach Joan Weyers, and was 4-4 in doubles play.—SED

1988 Football Schedule

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Time</th>
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<tr>
<td>Sept. 10</td>
<td>at Albright</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
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<td>Sept. 17</td>
<td>Gettysburg*</td>
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<td>Sept. 24</td>
<td>at Ursinus*</td>
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<td>Oct.  1</td>
<td>Muhlenberg* (Parents Weekend)</td>
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<td>Oct.  8</td>
<td>at Randolph-Macon</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct. 15</td>
<td>Dickinson* (Homecoming)</td>
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<td>Oct. 22</td>
<td>at Franklin &amp; Marshall*</td>
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<td>Oct. 29</td>
<td>Fairleigh Dickinson-Madison</td>
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<td>Nov. 5</td>
<td>Swarthmore*</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov. 12</td>
<td>at Johns Hopkins*</td>
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*Centennial Conference Games
All games will start at 1:30 p.m., except where noted.

Note: For a fall sports schedule, write to the Sports Information Office or call (301) 857-2291.
Recalling graduate student days (but not as contemporaries) at the University of Pennsylvania are (l-r) Cecil Eby; English Professor Keith Richwine; and Thomas Marshall, honorary trustee and English professor in the Forties.

A Delinquent Makes a Glorious Graduation Return

AN EXPLOSION LED TO AN EXPULSION but not to the end of Cecil Eby's quest for Western Maryland recognition. He got it, with 39 years' worth of interest, at the May 21 Commencement.

His doctoral gown flowing, Eby '49 strode across the platform to finally receive the parchment that had eluded his grasp for so many years.

Professor of English at the University of Michigan, Eby earned a PhD from the University of Pennsylvania, an MA at Northwestern University, and a BA at Shepherd College before gaining his BA at WMC. He also was granted two Fulbright lectureships in Spain, and is now on his second in Hungary. He received numerous research grants, chaired the English Department at the University of Mississippi and authored more than six volumes on American literature and history. In June, Duke University Press published his *The Road to Armageddon: the Martial Spirit in English Popular Literature 1870-1914*.

Just what unsavory deed caused his leave-ho from Western Maryland? Eby attempted a chemical experiment in a toilet in Albert Norman Ward Hall—and caused it to "crumple like a sick elephant," he recalls.

Of his belated Commencement, he says, "I was struck by the irony. Had I graduated in 1949 I would have walked off the platform as another face in the crowd. Yet expelled, I came back almost as a celebrity. It was amusing that Bob Chambers's reference to my removal for 'disciplinary reasons' brought a round of applause from the students! His final announcement that I was the legendary figure who had blown up Albert Norman Ward Hall was great theatre... I was treated so well at graduation that I am half inclined to recommend expulsion to others as a thoroughly rewarding experience."
Garry Trudeau's witty work has helped to attract record numbers of students to campus. But the creator of "Doonesbury" declines to take credit for the success of WMC's recruitment materials featuring his cartoons. At a reception in New York to honor Trudeau, he jokingly warned nearly 100 alumni and friends, "in four years Western Maryland could be graduating Zonkers."

Hummm. How about Joanies and Mikes? Since 1986, when Trudeau gave the college permission to reprint "Doonesbury" strips in admissions brochures, applications have doubled. This fall, the largest freshman class ever enrolled.

At the Yale Club reception, WMC President Robert Chambers presented Trudeau with a framed poster and a life-sized model of Mike Doonesbury. The cartoonist, to whom WMC awarded an honorary doctorate in 1984, fielded questions on his work, including how the presidential candidates reacted to his depictions.
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Cover: A mythic cluster of collegians celebrates in heroic fashion. Dayton, OH artist Dan Vanderbeek interprets this scene in front of McDaniel Hall.
**Student Shifts from Spices to the Big Apple**

Beth Trust '89 was off to New York last month as one of five student guests from Maryland at the Eastern Analytical Symposium. Trust, a chemistry major and mathematics minor, was judged on her essay describing her interest in science, as well as her academic and professional achievements. She planned to attend the symposium's many technical sessions as part of her involvement.

The symposium is sponsored by the New York and North Jersey sections of the American Chemical Society; the Delaware Valley, New England, and New York sections of the Society for Applied Spectroscopy; and the American Microchemical Society.

Her summer was spiced with a job creating a database describing flavor compounds in foods for McCormick Industries in Baltimore.

**Mishaps Mark Summer Cycle**

A series of crises transformed the normally sleepy months at the college to a time of action and reaction.

The saga began June 13 with the first of seven arsons, in which college buildings and property were ignited. The greatest damage occurred on July 3, when Blanche Ward Hall suffered more than $200,000 in damages to its first and second floors.

The residence hall, which was being renovated during the summer, thus was not ready for students in the fall. Forty coeds were housed in the Quality Inn until their Blanche Ward quarters were ready for occupancy again.

A campus security guard and former Baltimore County firefighter, Richard Marc Fisher, 22, was arrested July 10 and charged with setting afire a college landmark, the caboose by the Scott S. Bair Stadium. The caboose received approximately $100 in damage. Fisher was later charged with four other counts of arson. If convicted, he could face a maximum of 100 years in prison.

Another incident at the college received wide attention. On August 5 a chemical reaction inside a Harlow Pool storage tank caused fumes that sent several college employees to the hospital.

A Baltimore pool supply company employee had inadvertently poured bacteria remover into a 55-gallon tank containing residue of another cleanser. The resulting gas caused throat irritation and difficulty in breathing among the employees, who were treated and released at the hospital.

In order to safeguard against future arsons and chemical reactions, the college is instituting more precautions in the hiring of security guards and in the maintenance of chemicals.

**Science is the main ingredient in senior Beth Trust's recipe for success.**

**On the (Prospective) Job with Carter '73**

Students begin thinking about careers early—as early as freshman orientation. That's when they take the Self-Directed Search Interest Inventory, which helps them identify career fields that match their interests. Now they will have an additional guide to career direction—Joe Carter '73.

As coordinator of internships, Carter will be the college's ambassador to the community—charged to educate business leaders about these opportunities and to cultivate new ones. Internships are one of several strategies available to students who desire on-the-job experience before graduation.

As a former executive for AT&T, Carter benefited from the hard work of two WMC interns who assisted him in a careful research of the State of Maryland's budgeting process. He plans to emphasize the research component that student interns can contribute to area businesses.

"All of us have projects or ideas for our organizations that we never seem to find time to study," he says. Communicating this and the strengths of liberal arts students is his message to prospective internship sponsors.

"I want employers to learn that student interns are not a substitute for part-time employment, and that they can make meaningful contributions," Carter says.

He also plans to direct a pre-internship workshop for students so they can better understand their responsibilities at college. "Internships will probably be their most demanding assignment."

Carter teaches part time for the business administration and economics department and is a consultant in computer and telecommunications systems.
Trio Digs for Gold in Kiwi Land

When winter is hard upon "the Hill," three students will sweat it out in New Zealand's summer weather at the XVI World Games for the deaf.

Neil Gwinn Jr. '86, MS '90; Nancy Mumme, MS '89; and Christopher Madden '90 are three Americans going for the gold January 7-17 in Christchurch, NZ.

Gwinn, who plays center forward on the U.S. soccer team (third-ranked for the Games) is looking forward to scoring against top-ranked England and second-seeded West Germany.

It won't be the first trip overseas for the candidate for a counselor education degree. As a high-schooler in New York, Gwinn competed in Sweden, England, Bermuda, and Taiwan. He was a member of WMC's soccer team as a physical-education undergraduate.

Mumme, a graduate student in deaf education, will play on the volleyball team. The tall Texan competed during the last World Games for the Deaf in 1985 in Los Angeles and in 1981 in West Germany. She also played for Gallaudet University, from which she graduated with a BA in computer mathematics in 1983.

Mumme was able to raise the $4,500 needed to attend the Games partly through donations from the Rotary Club, Eastern Star, and a church in her hometown of Edna, TX, plus contributions from aunts, uncles, and cousins. Gwinn, too, gained support from friends and family.

Madden, a transfer student this year from Rochester Institute of Technology (RIT), will join the wrestling ranks for the United States. The 180-pounder wrestled for RIT, ranking fifth in the New York State poll. In his 12th year as a wrestler, the math major wrestles for WMC.

Keeping with the yearlong emphasis on public service, the college contributed funds to each student, through bake sales, marathons, and other activities.

New Book is a Knock-Out

The 24 years when Western Maryland was a boxing force to be reckoned with are the focus of a new book that will become available this month.

A History of Boxing at Western Maryland College, 1927-1951, was compiled by Jack Molesworth '52, a former football coach. The book is dedicated to former boxing coaches Richard C. Harlow and Charles W. Havens '30. It is available for $10 from the Alumni Office.

The book features such intercollegiate boxing champions as brothers Carlo '48 and Anthony Ortenzi '38, Thomas Pontecorvo '36, Bernard Kaplan '35, and Doug Crosby '31.
Service Theme Makes the Scene

Liberal arts and habits of the heart. At Western Maryland College the two go hand in hand. The notion that students should learn not just Pascal and Shakespeare but also altruistic values is so important that public service has been selected as a yearlong campus focus.

The emphasis grew out of the college’s long-range plan, compiled in 1987 by the president and vice presidents. Public service was selected as a part of the plan when “independently, three vice presidents presented a long-range-plan draft with a focus on altruism and service,” says Del Palmer, vice president: dean of academic affairs.

Readings in academic journals indicated, he says, that “students were getting a bum rap—they’re not as materialistic and egocentric as was thought. We wanted to build into the long-range plan a way to nurture this altruism.”

The college has a long tradition of graduating people who go on to serve in helping professions, such as teaching, the ministry, and medicine. “So it seemed like we should rejuvenate that emphasis for the historic connection and to serve the national need,” Palmer explains.

Early in 1988 a committee was formed of students, faculty, and administrators to plan freshman orientation, fall and spring convocations, lectures, and other campus events that exemplify the motto for the year of public service—“Freely We Serve.” (The phrase is from John Milton’s Paradise Lost).

Freshman orientation’s colloquium, an exploration of Major Barbara, was chosen as the focus of the two-day student-faculty dialogue “because the major theme is the problem of poverty,” says Keith Richwine, director of the colloquium and chairman of the English department.

The colloquium included a lecture by Rick Davis, resident dramaturge (historian) at Center Stage in Baltimore; a discussion by professors of communication and theatre arts, religious studies, history, and economics and business administration; a WMC stage performance of the play’s second act; and the showing of the 1941 movie of the play.

“To Shaw, poverty is the greatest crime and all other crimes derive from it,” says Richwine. “If you solve that problem, all the other things that cause crime will dissipate.” In the play, Shaw puts down short-sighted reformers, exemplified by Major Barbara of the Salvation Army.

The play is relevant for today’s students because “Shaw always zeroes in on the fundamental issues beyond the headlines of any particular period,” Richwine adds. The history of philanthropy course, new this fall, also promotes the spirit of volunteerism. Formation of the course was assisted by a $15,000 grant from the Association of American Colleges’ Program on Studying Philanthropy. Only 15 other colleges or universities among 100 applicants received such grants. As part of the course, which will be offered for three consecutive years, students will volunteer in the Westminster community.

To further enhance the year of public service, the college has contributed to two projects.

Students Nancy Mumme, Christopher Madden, and Neil Gwinn Jr., who will participate in the XVI World Games for the Deaf in January (see story on page 3), will receive $500 each. The Carroll County Shelter for the Homeless also will benefit from the bake sales, marathons, and other fund-raisers. The service committee is recruiting students and employees to volunteer their time to local social agencies.

A Shooting Star

Deborah Ridpath, junior communication major, rated not one, but two Student Research and Creativity Grants this year. In January, the native of Surrey, England was awarded $225 by Dean Del Palmer to photograph a day in the life of a race-horse farm. Then, in May, the dean granted her $500 to photograph women in Japan, Russia, Yugoslavia, and other countries during her fall ‘88 study tour—an around-the-world sea voyage.
Everybody needs a hero—someone whose selfless manner points to a better, more fully human way for the rest of us to live.

In this issue of *The Hill* we celebrate 15 folks who remind us to care for one another.

They range from a conservationist to a food-bank organizer to advocates for the handicapped. What they share is a grounding in the liberal arts and habits of the heart—honed at Western Maryland College. They are the exemplars for the college's yearlong theme of public service—"Freely We Serve."

Meeting and talking with this heroic 15 has inspired us. We hope they do the same for you.

*JOYCE MULLER and SHERRI DIEGEL, editors*
Marvin Mandel's commemoration of a Revolutionary War hero instead of a present-day hero like Martin Luther King Junior. These are not mere memories that John Springer brings from his student days. They were the beginning of his life's cause—working for greater peace and justice.

"At Western Maryland I found socially aware people like Ira Zepp, Bob Sapora, the Palmers (Del and Nancy), and Bill Tribby. They helped me find a way to implement my ideas. At Western Maryland I learned to do what I do now," he says.

What Springer does as director of the Baltimore chapter of CALC, a national interfaith peace and justice organization, has a threefold thrust.

To promote racial justice, CALC opposes apartheid in South Africa and discrimination in the Baltimore area.

Providing food for the hungry, especially those in Africa, is another goal. "We are the major group in Baltimore raising money for famine relief—about $300,000 in the last three years," he says.

CALC's third focus is Central America. The Sister Parish program hooks up local churches with Latin American churches and facilitates groups here to go down and see for themselves what's going on there," he says. CALC recently launched Maryland's Central American Peace Campaign, which relies upon door-to-door canvassers to gain grass-roots support for a non-interventionist policy.

The credo he began to learn at WMC and which he is still nurturing is "all of us can take charge over our lives and the world and make it better."
Her fingers are fluent in four forms of sign language—a necessity when she serves as the eyes and ears of a person who can neither see nor hear.

When she first meets a deaf-blind person she finger-spells into his or her hand, "My name is Sandy. I'm sighted and hearing. How do you wish to communicate?" Says Waldman, "Then they tell you their preference in sign or voice."

Gracefully, she etches letters into outstretched palms, but words are not the only symbols she imparts. She instills her emotions, portrays the mood of her surroundings. "It's exhausting," she says, letting out a sigh.

Last year she served as an interpreter-guide at a conference for deaf-blind people in London. "Most deaf-blind people are very isolated," Waldman explains. "For most of them it was the opportunity of a lifetime—to travel internationally, to experience London and a different culture. It was so neat for the interpreters. You truly see everything, because you have to give them information."

Waldman served as a guide for Flo, a deaf-blind woman from Texas.

"We were taking a boat ride up the Thames," Waldman recalls. "Flo said, 'We've slowed down. What's going on?' I said, 'We're going through a lock.' How do you explain a lock? Flo had constant questions. 'Is a lock like this or is it like that? How wide is the Thames? What do the houses look like?' A deaf-blind person truly sees the world through your eyes."

Sandra J. Waldman

Occupation: Secretary for WMC Psychology Department.


Home: Hanover, PA.
Sandra A. Costick, MEd '86
Occupation: Science and math teacher, Thomas O'Farrell Youth Center, a juvenile detention center.
Public Service: Chairperson of the board of directors for Camp Opportunity, a camp for abused and neglected children.
Home: Mount Airy, MD.

William B. Dulany '50
Occupation: Lawyer.
Public Service: Chairman of the National Board of the American Heart Association, 1987-88.
Home: Westminster.

"Mother Nature, are you going swimming today?" asks blonde Melissa as she grins up at the fair-haired lady in shorts.

Before she can reply, Sandra Costick hears more cries of "Mother Nature!" her nickname to the children at the mid-August camp, held near Westminster at Camp Hashawa.

For the fourth straight year Costick has been on hand to teach nature to 20 Baltimore youngsters, ages 8-12, who attend the six-day overnight camp. She also leads night hikes, "We get out and look up at all these stars," she says, gesturing toward the sky. "We just walk around and listen to the sounds. Most of the sounds they're used to at night are violent. One of the first things I learned was that the children are afraid of trees. Trees are where people get mugged and raped. We try to emphasize calmness, soothing sounds, and the friendship of the group."

Forty years ago Bill Dulany was a young black-haired attorney eager to find a charity to which he could devote himself. "Choosing one would help because by investing my time in just one I could be more efficient and effective," he recalls.

Now his hair is a wavy white but what remains the same is his devotion to the American Heart Association. On June 30 he completed his term as chairman of the national board. The self-proclaimed "little country lawyer" says he was astounded that he was selected to steer the association of 2.4 million volunteers and oversee the $200 million budget. Past chairmen had been heads of Fortune 500 companies. He also is the first Marylander to hold the office.

During his year as chairman, Dulany, a trustee for Western Maryland, had one major goal — "to make the organization more efficient and more cost effective." Succeed he did. This year, the association's annual growth rate of 14 percent was the highest charted in the AHA's 64-year history. "The average charitable organization in this country has a rate of 8-9 percent," he says.

After another year on the national board he will return to the Carroll County affiliate — which he helped to organize in the early Sixties — as a regular volunteer. His AHA work continues through the decades, he says, "because we're doing so much to save lives from heart disease. It's tremendously rewarding."
Have you seen that movie, *Fort Apache: The Bronx*? Well, it's just like that here," says Michael Lewis of the South Bronx area where his clients live. "The problems here are what you see in any city, but they're magnified 10 times."

His 80 clients, half of them Puerto Rican and half of them black, are single mothers, ages 15-45, who have at least one child under age 6 and are on welfare. While Lewis works to build their self-esteem and remedy some personal problems, other Forum workers teach clerical job skills. Fifty percent of the enrollees drop out, says Lewis, but two-thirds of those remaining gain jobs.

Retention is low because of the myriad obstacles the women face. "Success is often impeded by family problems," he explains. "Some women are involved with guys who don't want them to be here—who say it's ridiculous or stupid."

"Crack is a big problem, too. Some kids steal from their mothers to buy crack. Many of the women have been raped or molested, and that results in low self-esteem. Housing is another problem. Many of my clients live in shelters or are homeless."

I give them pep talks—tell them they need to keep their minds set on what they're doing, no matter what happens."

In order to be better versed in family therapy, Lewis began a master's degree in social work at Columbia University this fall. "I feel handicapped (without the advanced training)," he says. "I've just been going on what I learned at school (WMC) and my gut reaction."
June E. McVicker
Occupation: Assistant Director of WMC Campus Safety.
Public Service: Counselor and secretary/treasurer for Rape Crisis Intervention Service of Carroll County, Inc.
Home: Hanover, PA.

McVicker is always on call.

She simply responded to a newspaper ad—a plea for volunteers to help the victims of rape and sexual assault cope with their trauma. “After all, I like to help people any way I can,” McVicker humbly states about her voluntary counseling job at the local rape crisis center, which has been serving Carroll County for the last decade.

For three years, McVicker, who as a lieutenant on the WMC security staff tends to the care and safety of students, has in her off hours answered scores of calls through a hotline operating 24 hours a day. Believing that no one should have to face alone the aftermath of rape, McVicker has transported victims to the hospital, and accompanied them during medical exams, police interviews, and courtroom procedures.

“I tell them that I’m here to hold their hand—here to listen and empathize. It’s demanding: you give a lot of time, and sometimes you feel that you’re not doing much.”

Like many rape counselors, McVicker shares more than empathy with the victims’ families. Many volunteers either were raped or are related to victims. For McVicker, it was her niece who was attacked.

Vicims’ relatives often have expressed their gratitude to McVicker, saying the compassion she provided their wives and daughters helped them to survive the crisis.

L. Eugene Cronin ’38
Occupation: Nationwide consultant on ways to restore and protect bays and estuaries.
Public Service: Conservationist for 48 years, especially on behalf of the Chesapeake Bay.
Home: Annapolis, MD.

Cronin is at home and at work on the Chesapeake Bay.

He could be called “Coast-to-Coast” Cronin, for that’s where you’ll find him. One week he may be in San Francisco advising how to undo the damage man has wrought on that city’s beautiful body of water.

The next week he may be back at his own bay, the Chesapeake, around which he has lived most of his life. As he has since 1964, he’s leading yet another national effort to maintain the bay he says is “the biggest in the nation and most valuable in the world.” As project leader of the Alliance for the Chesapeake Bay, he is polishing his crystal ball to predict just how damaged the Bay could become if conservation efforts go unheeded.

“I’m hopeful that the Chesapeake is not irreparably damaged,” he says. “But the growth in use is so fast, and repair is so slow. Some of the chemicals out there are over a 100 years old. Cities keep growing, and waste materials from cities and farms continue to be very high.

“The Chesapeake is not destroyed yet, but there are very serious danger signals,” he adds. “I’m not sure we can turn around to a full recovery, but we must make the effort.”

Whether it’s preserving the forests along the Bay, repairing erosion of the Bay front, or protecting the Bay’s blue crab (on which he is the expert), you can bet Eugene Cronin is checking on the Chesapeake.
In the classrooms of Judy Kanigel's schools it's not unusual to see a private-duty nurse knitting alongside her charge—a student umbilically linked to a portable oxygen unit. At Rolling Road and its nearby companion, Maiden Choice Center, Kanigel is prepared to help southwest Baltimore County's most physically and intellectually impaired students become fuller human beings.

Besides providing a warm learning environment for 250 or more students, she keeps an open door for parents or guardians who are struggling to cope. "At some point, parents, because of their grief and pain, need to blame someone, while at other times, they can be so appreciative," she says.

Students attend the special public schools because they have needs a regular school can't handle. Helping them become capable of attending mainstream schools is a goal for Kanigel and her 84-member staff.

"If we're doing a good job our population is down," she says. "Being in a regular public school makes them more worldly, more challenged to be a part of society."

Though some of the students were born with impairments, others suffered disabling injuries after birth. One student, says Kanigel, "is on a seventh-grade level academically. So why isn't he in middle school?"

While riding his bicycle the boy was in a collision that crushed his skull. "He can't feed himself, turn the pages of a book, or write without assistance," says Kanigel. "And his memory is severely impaired." Rolling Road can meet his special needs, whereas a regular school could not.

Career training is a focus for older students. "Over one-third of our '88 graduates have gained paid employment, usually in custodial work," she says.

"We start out dealing with the parent when the student is in pre-school and end up with a student who is a more independent adult at graduation. But it's not the end when they graduate. It's the beginning of adult lives of productivity."

Kanigel monitors the progress of a student and her therapist.
"I guess I’m just a social worker at heart," says Keith Muller. "Deaf people are wonderful and I feel good helping them."

And a lot of wonderful people feel good about Muller. As founder of the United Hearing and Deaf Services, Inc. and a licensed social worker, he serves one of the most populous counties in Florida.

The entrepreneur and administrative wizard has seen his fledgling organization’s budget grow from $2,500 in 1982 to its current $360,000.

An award he received in July helped the budget make that monumental leap. "The deaf service center was selected by the local United Way as the lead agency for social services for the hard of hearing and deaf," he explains. An almost 500 percent increase of funds from United Way has helped Muller expand the telephone relay and interpreter services to his clients to a 24-hour span.

The advances he’s instituted on behalf of the deaf in just six years are mind-boggling. He has formed a Kiwanis Club of the Deaf; brought signers to public meetings, conferences, concerts, and movies; identified and trained volunteers to assist agencies serving hearing-impaired clients; led a Disabled Persons Action Committee; and coordinated a network of 19 deaf service centers throughout Florida.

He also established the county’s first voice-and-interpreter relay system and publishes a monthly newsletter. Just this year Muller helped organize a political action committee bringing together the Florida Association of the Deaf, Florida Registry of Interpreters for the Deaf, and the Deaf Service Center Network. They now collectively fund a lobbyist to advocate legislation that will benefit hearing-impaired Floridians. It’s no wonder he was named Social Worker of 1988 by the Broward unit of the National Association of Social Workers.

A French major at Western Maryland, he credits Professor McCay Vernon with introducing him to education of the deaf. Says Muller, “He noticed something in me to do this work. Liberal arts have served me well and helped me appreciate the whole of my life.”

Keith D. Muller ’71
Occupation: Executive Director of United Hearing and Deaf Services, Inc.
Public Service: Leading advocate and counselor for the hearing-impaired of Broward County, Florida.
Home: Fort Lauderdale.

Muller means business when he advocates services for the hearing impaired.
There's no place like home. And when you're away from kith and kin for the first time, it can be scary, confusing, and downright maddening. But when you have someone like Beth Jones to ease the way, that college home-away-from-home can become quite liveable.

Now in her third year as a resident adviser, Jones says "being an RA is a great experience. It's really tough sometimes, but I've really loved it. You use every level of communication, from one-on-one to group activities."

So innovative were her latter efforts that she won the Outstanding Programming award from the Office of Student Affairs in 1988. "We had a Pictionary contest, in which four or five games were going at once. It was a madhouse!" she says with a laugh.

"We went to the National Aquarium. And we organized a host-your-own-murder game," she adds. "Everyone played a role. We held it in the dorm, so you had to use your imagination."

Fun and games aside, she gets down to the nitty-gritty of being an RA. "Most of the adjustments for freshmen have to do with living with so many different kinds of people—having to share a bathroom, having the guy on the floor above you bouncing a basketball when you're trying to sleep. Your roommate may get up at 6 a.m. to do calisthenics in the room, and you may be used to sleeping 'til noon."

"You've come from living with your own family—people who have the same patterns as you do. But people here are from different cultures, sometimes even different countries. It's surprising how well people can adjust to things if they have to."

Another campus service Jones performs is co-editing, with Mary Baschoff, the student newspaper, The Phoenix. In addition, she is a member of the executive committee responsible for planning the college's year-long emphasis on public service.

After graduation, the English major plans to join the Peace Corps. "My greatest desire is to teach, and that means going to people who need to be taught," she explains. "I have a lot of interest in other cultures, especially those in Africa."

In her typically humble way, Jones, places the credit for helping students elsewhere—with Student Affairs administrators. "The people who are my bosses are the real heroes—Phil Sayre, Charlene Cole, Joanne Goldwater, and Doug Nolder."

Beth Jones '89
Occupation: Resident adviser.
Public Service: Helping new students adjust physically, socially, academically and emotionally to college life.
Home: Berlin, MD.
William Ecker

Occupation: Superintendent of Schools for Caroline County, MD.
Public Service: Led support for enrolling a child with AIDS into public kindergarten.
Home: Denton, MD.

Ecker enjoys a moment with elementary students in Denton.

Bill Ecker knew of a Florida community’s attack on a family when the parents attempted to enroll in school its three AIDS-afflicted sons. So when a single mother approached him about entering her 5-year-old son with AIDS in Ecker's school system, he treaded carefully.

“I really appreciated this mother,” he says. By law she was not required to report the condition of her son, who had contracted the virus from a blood transfusion at age 1.

Reports from the boy's National Institutes of Health physicians and the health department agreed that he would pose no threat to his classmates.

Caroline County’s communicable disease policy called for Ecker to appoint a committee to review the issue and make a recommendation. Ecker led the effort to enroll the boy.

On September 10, 1987, elementary school principal Charles Carey and a health officer met with parents, because, Ecker says, “I thought it would be better for Carey to address the parents—as their principal, they would believe him, trust him.”

Next, Ecker tackled the problem of media coverage—requesting that the meeting not be filmed. “I knew that if the TV crews were there, people would behave differently,” he says.

Every TV station honored Ecker’s request, and editorials published in newspapers were supportive and helped “calm the people down,” he says. Ecker and Carey’s handling of the AIDS issue was even lauded nationally, by Newsweek magazine.

And how did the community react? Of the 600 parents in the school, only one cast a no vote.

Wendy Cronin ’69

Occupation: State health department employee educating Virginians on AIDS prevention.
Public Service: Public-health worker in developing countries.
Home: Charlottesville, VA.

From the heights of the Himalayas to the rolling hills of Thomas Jefferson’s homeland, Wendy Cronin has been on the battlefront against infectious diseases.

In the underdeveloped kingdom of Nepal, her foes were tuberculosis, hepatitis, typhoid, tetanus, malaria, rabies, meningitis, and parasitic infections.

As an infection-control consultant and director for the Thomas A. Dooley Foundation/INTERMED-Nepal from 1983-87, she trained high ministry staff, doctors, nurses, and cleaning staff to use sanitation methods in hospitals and health facilities. Often, it was impossible for Nepali health workers to meet her sanitation guidelines.

“I was dealing with outpatients clinics where I was telling workers to boil needles and syringes for 15 minutes (between use),” says the niece of Eugene Cronin ’38. “They would respond, ‘We only have three needles and one syringe, and we have to give 30 injections a day.’”

Now back in the States, she is educating rural Virginians on how to avoid America’s most dreaded infectious disease, AIDS, and gaining a master of science in epidemiology from the University of Virginia. After her June ’89 graduation she probably will return to public-health work in another underdeveloped country.

“When you’re working in a developing country, the biggest changes occur in you, not the country,” she says. “I’ve learned to understand the good and bad effects that we, as Westerners, have on a beautiful culture. I see the world as a single unit. We have a lot to teach each other.”
It all started with a bag of crab apples—the first donation to Second Harvesters of Wisconsin. Actually it all began with Milt Huber, who had just read the 1979 surgeon general’s report. “It said we were wasting $20 billion worth of food a year,” he says. “I was struck by all that food going to waste when people were going hungry in the inner cities. Food banks were getting started all around the country, but there were none in Milwaukee. People didn’t even know what the word meant.”

Soon enough they did—especially if they were members of Rotary International. Huber approached the downtown club’s professionals in food brokerage, warehousing, trucking, accounting, and other fields. “I said, ‘I don’t want your money; I want your know-how and contacts.’”

Huber, whose academic specialty was working with government policies involving health, poverty, and aging, was accustomed to organizing such efforts.

With the Rotarians’ help, Second Harvesters opened the warehouse in 1982, with a goal of being self-sufficient in four years. Eighteen months later they’d reached that goal. Now food brokers from across America donate food by the trailer load to the new warehouse, which occupies a city block in inner-city Milwaukee.

“It’s the only proposition I know where everybody wins,” says Huber of the Milwaukee group, which is one of about 75 Second Harvesters chapters around the nation.

Contributing to Second Harvesters allows food manufacturers to clear their own warehouses of overstocked products or items that are still good but may not be up to standards. For example, a batch of beef stew may have turned out a little lighter brown than people are used to,” Huber explains.

Farmers also contribute—like the one who called the first week the food bank opened to offer some surplus carrots. “I said, ‘We’ll send a pick-up truck.’” He said, ‘Pick-up? I’m talking 20 tons of carrots,”’ Huber recalls.

Since its opening, Second Harvesters has distributed 27 million pounds with a retail value of more than $45 million. Now, tons of food are picked up each day by more than 375 organizations in Wisconsin and upper Michigan. They share maintenance costs of 10 cents a pound—whether the item be coffee or potatoes—and distribute the food free to the poor. For that, they can thank Milt Huber.
Louise A. Nemshick ’85
Occupation: Executive Director of the Deaf Independent Living Association, Inc. (DILA).
Public Service: Helping deaf adults live independently.
Home: Salisbury, MD.

Louise Nemshick learned service to others at her father’s knee. The eldest child of deaf parents was fluently signing at age 9 to help her father translate the problems of the deaf to a hearing world.

“If a deaf person had a problem he or she showed up on our doorstep for help,” she recalls.

Now she helps the deaf on their very own doorsteps—since the purpose of DILA is for clients to live on their own for the first time in their lives. Back in 1987, her first client was a 33-year-old man who had never attended school and had lived with and supported his mother all of his life.

“He was very smart but only knew four word signs,” says Nemshick. “He never even imagined that he could be on his own.” Today he shares a home with two other deaf men, can cook and clean, and hopes to one day marry and father three children.

Since purchasing that first home on behalf of DILA two years ago, she has bought nine more.

She also directs a full program of services—from family counseling to interpreter referrals—to make sure these deaf adults can manage on their own. The newest program, supported by employment, helps her clients build a career.

“Many of my clients come from an abused background or have been taken advantage of,” she says. “I have now seen them rise to the occasion and take responsibility... Some people have been working in the same job for an entire year and are getting pay increases.”

Rev. J. Wesley Day ’31
Occupation: Retired Methodist missionary.
Public Service: Educating spiritually and academically the people of China, Malaya, and Indonesia.
Home: Allenwood, NJ.

May 20, 1955 found Wesley Day in the broiling Indonesian city of Palembang, as new principal of the Methodist English School—a school built for 350 students but serving 1,500.

Twenty years earlier the mustached missionary was in an international hotseat of night marauders and daytime bombs—pre-World War II China.

Thirty years after his 1955 arrival in Palembang, he was officially retired but once again in Indonesia, using all three of the languages he speaks fluently—Indonesian, Chinese, and English—to spread the gospel and teach.

Of all his memories one of his most cherished is of the mass baptisms he helped conduct in Indonesia shortly before his retirement in 1975. “There were just under 1,200 people in a big grove. No building could hold that number of people,” he says.

In Indonesia for a 1987 visit, he shored up another treasured memory as his old congregation at the Methodist church in Medan unveiled the new Wesley Day Church Hall.

A true Western Maryland scion (other Day graduates were father Roby ’98; brothers Stockton ’23, Chapin ’26, James ’29; son Jackson ’63, and niece Bonnie ’81) Wesley now lives on the family homestead by the Jersey Shore. He keeps his schedule open to hold forth to church groups on his missionary days.
Hurdles ahead for higher education

Despite record enrollments, colleges can’t relax yet. The demographics are daunting, corporations are catching up, and technology races ahead.

By Leslie Brunetta

School days are over for the baby boomers. And yet America’s colleges continue to enjoy a period of widespread vitality, to the surprise of many prognosticators. “Ten years ago, people were predicting that many colleges would go under in the 1980s,” says Robert Hochstein, assistant to the president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. “But that didn’t happen. Enrollments are actually up.”

However this is no time for colleges to be complacent, to assume that society’s increasing demands for education will result in ever-rising enrollments. As America adapts to major changes over the next two decades or so, colleges will have to face hard realities if they want to remain vigorous centers of learning.

One of the most noticeable challenges will be coping with the effects of demographic changes in the population aged 18 to 21. Since World War II, colleges and universities have counted on middle-class, white, suburban students to fill out the undergraduate ranks. But every year the proportion of this group among the pool of 18-to-21-year-olds declines in relation to the proportion of blacks,
Hispanics, and Asians.

Many of these minority students come from middle-class or affluent families headed by college-graduate parents. They, too, seek college degrees to fulfill their own aspirations. But many more live in poor, urban neighborhoods and attend inner-city public schools. The U.S. Bureau of the Census has reported that, in 1985, only about 25 percent of blacks and 22 percent of Hispanics between the ages of 18 and 21 were enrolled in college, compared to about 39 percent of whites. While the percentage of college enrollments has risen for whites since 1975, the percentage for blacks has stayed about the same and the percentage for Hispanics has actually dropped.

For colleges, the future is clear: If they continue to depend on their traditional freshman customers, or just wait around expecting minority students to take their places, they'll be heading for trouble.

"In some cities 'minorities' now make up the majority of the population. It's clearly in society's interest to help these people attain their full potential," says Robert Davis, dean for collegiate affairs at Western Reserve College (WRC), part of Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). "But it's also in the colleges' self-interest, and we're going to have to look carefully at the recruiting process and the kind of support minority students might need."

Even for those minority students who are academically prepared to attend college, hidden barriers will still exist. "We have to be more receptive to these students and their backgrounds," says Skip Fennell, chair of the education department at Western Maryland College (WMC). "Lots of the urban universities are way ahead of the small, liberal arts colleges in this area, and if we don't change, we're going to lose out."

Some minor adjustments are already under way, such as moving dining hall menus away from the New England -flavored model toward more varied, ethnic cuisines. Other shifts will involve a more subtle understanding of different cultures, says George Keller, senior fellow at the graduate school of education at the University of Pennsylvania: "Hispanic kids, for instance, tend to place much more importance on family than most white American kids. They may consider what's best for their families rather than just what's best for them, and they may miss the support they're used to from their families."

Curriculum reforms may also have to be undertaken. "Institutions that develop serious intentions regarding minority students may need to give some thought to their programs, not only in terms of serving the students once they're there, but also in terms of attracting them," says Davis. Youngsters who have always been members of the majority in their urban neighborhoods may think twice about giving up everything familiar to become a member of an isolated minority - on campus or in its nearby small town.

One way to help faculty and students to become more at ease with diverse backgrounds and outlooks is to examine those historical differences that exist in the classroom - sometimes the only place on campus where white and minority students mix. The back-to-basics curriculum models advanced by, among others, Allan Bloom in The Closing of the American Mind usually reflect the nation's European political and social roots. With more students tracing family origins back to Africa, Asia, Central America, the Caribbean, or the American slave experience, they will expect to see the history, philosophy, and literature of their ancestral cultures incorporated into courses.

Last year's battles over the Western Civilization course at Stanford - and what traditions should be taught - are likely to be repeated on other campuses, says Harold Hodgkinson, director of the Center for Demographic Policy at the Institute for Educational Leadership in Washington, D.C. "If you look at immigration patterns, it's clear that America is moving into a post-European era," he says. "The introduction of Afro-American studies in the 1960s allowed the faculty mainstream to remain insulated from that subject matter. That will be less and less defensible, and the liberal arts curriculum will start to include more Asian, Hispanic, and African material. But college faculties usually move with extreme slowness."

Making campuses attractive to academically prepared minority students is just part of the picture, says Jean Scott, dean of undergraduate admissions at Case Western Reserve University: "Many students in the cities are closing doors to their futures as early as the eighth grade because they don't know their options. One of the reasons is financial, and there's a failure on the part of the high schools and the colleges to let them know that the financial aid can be worked out. Another is that they don't know what kind of courses they need to prepare themselves."

Keller agrees that this is a major impediment to minority enrollment, and to the enrollment of economically disadvantaged students in general. "There's been a massive decline in the public schools. There's been a breakdown of the family structure so that you have more problems with disorder and lack of discipline, and kids don't get any motivation from home. You have more kids graduating from high school with no college preparation - no math, no foreign languages, no science, no writing skills, and low reading levels."

To encourage students to get motivated - and prepared for college - Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI) has launched COMET (Career Opportunities Merging Education and Technology). In this program, sponsored cooperatively with community groups, WPI students befriend high-schoolers to coach them in their studies and to take innovative projects into junior-high classrooms. The goal is to guide more minorities through the little-traveled pipeline to science and engineering.

"Interest in engineering has always been cyclical, but this is the first time that we've seen a homegrown economy for engineers and the number of people choosing engineering still going down," says Robert Voss, executive director of admissions and financial aid at WPI. In an effort to become somewhat less dependent on a straight engineering enrollment, says Voss, WPI is "beefing up" its other programs, particularly pre-engineering and biotechnology.

The earlier career guidance is started, the better, say some educators. "Waiting to recruit them, as we do now, until their junior or senior year is too late," says CWRU's Jean Scott. "We have to get them before they close the doors." Scott and Keller hope that far more primary and secondary schools and colleges will adopt an integrated approach to education. Professors and administrators could offer services and advice to these students and educators. Younger students could be brought to campuses to see for themselves what opportunities await them.

But not everyone is as optimistic about such potential altruism. Hodgkinson thinks that historically white colleges and graduate schools, as they have in the past, will skim off the top minority students rather than reach out to inner-city high schools. "I think you'll see people scrapping for this cream rather than trying to improve the pot," he says. "It's generally the minority kids with college-graduate parents who go to these schools, and there will be more of them to go around. The bulk of successful black professionals will probably continue to come from the black colleges, which are expert in retaining students."

Unless there is a major refocus in collegiate recruitment and financial aid
strategies, Hodgkinson also thinks that the military will remain a more attractive option for many bright minority kids: "The services provide food, clothing, shelter, a salary, and a good education. That's a lot more appealing than a college loan scheme."

Many educators expect another demographic reality to affect campus life over the next 25 years—the presence of the older student. In fact, the older student has already arrived: the College Board reported in March that 45 percent of all the nation's undergraduate and graduate students are now over 25 years old. Some of them are trying to gain their first associate's or bachelor's degree, others—wanting to advance in their occupations or to switch fields—are returning for their second, third, or even fourth degrees. With tuition costs climbing, many students take time out from their degree studies to earn money, starting their junior or senior year in their mid- to late-20s. Given our society's increasing demands for education and job training, many educators say, the number of adult students is almost certainly bound to grow.

But Hodgkinson, for one, disagrees. He points out that the crest of the adult student wave has now passed with the baby boom's largest bulge: "If they're going to make career changes, they've probably already made them." And with new jobs being created almost exclusively at the extreme high and low ends of the labor force, he believes there will be fewer of those later learners who take classes to advance through the middle class. "There will always be adult students, but there won't be enough that they change higher education," he says.

Colleges are already feeling the competition for mid-career students. It's coming from corporate America, which long ago mastered the marketing and promotion techniques that higher education only recently has rushed to embrace. Wang Laboratories, IBM, General Motors, and other companies run their own degree-granting institutions. They take classes right to students at their workplace—subsidized classes sanctioned by the boss, that fit employees' schedules, and that are geared to more focused study. Hochstein predicts that by the end of the century there will be at least 50 such corporate colleges. Keller goes even farther in saying that employers will be compelled to offer on-site, continuing education benefits as a carrot to entice workers when the labor shortage surfaces in the 1990s. Already companies are clamping down on paying for employees to take courses other than the ones they sponsor.

If colleges want to compete seriously for adult students, they will have to make some adjustments. Parents coming on campus will want day-care facilities. Career counseling will have to be revamped. And more flexibility in degree requirements may be needed.

Many corporate and community colleges already offer these amenities. If small, liberal arts colleges hope to entice adult students away, the battle most likely will be waged in the classroom. This will require the faculty to re-examine its methods, says Helen Wolfe, associate dean for graduate affairs at WMC: "We'll have to ask ourselves how you best deliver instruction to older students. Due to their experience, they may learn by some methods more quickly than younger students. On the other hand, if they've been out of school for some time, certain of their study skills may be rusty."

America of late has struggled against the technological advantage of Japan and other countries. Seeking their own competitive edge, both for personal and professional reasons, prospective students will shop around for the best computer facilities and the best access to them. Along with a personal refrigerator, TV, and stereo, many freshmen tote their own personal computers to the dorm, or at least have been using a PC for years. As younger students take computers even more for granted, colleges will have to ask, "How much wiring up can we afford?" says Keller. "Currently even MIT and Carnegie-Mellon are reliant on huge gifts from IBM, DEC, and other companies for their facilities. And in five years these systems are usually obsolete."

Faced with a decrease in resources and an explosion in technology and information, higher education will have to zero in on what it wants computers to do and how they should be integrated into coursework. Computer literacy will become commonplace for almost every college graduate. "Obviously people in history and sociology, for instance, will still use books, but they'll probably also have to have familiarity with statistical techniques and other skills," says CWRU's
Jean Scott. "The computer already allows those who want to to study trends and mass data, but we're now adding more computerized information about groups of people who weren't ever represented in historical data before."

In much the same way colleges now boast of how many periodicals their libraries carry, they will be vying to tout their efficient access to information. Robert Davis at WRC sees computers streamlining the logistics of delivering education: "I think there will be a lot of time saved as assignments are transmitted between students and faculty by computer, or as more computerized tutoring programs become available. And in the same way the programmable calculator has enabled students to complete problems that would have been out of the question 20 years ago, they'll be able to do assignments that are impossible now, once the whole campus is hard-wired into the mainframe."

Some educators think the campus computer may soon move well beyond research and problem-solving techniques, and that schools should be preparing for such changes now. "We already see people in business and industry using computer work stations," says William R. Grogan, dean of undergraduate studies at WPI. "I think we may see the advent of the study station, which will take the place of the teaching assistant and the lecture hall."

Grogan's idea is that the study station, incorporating a computer terminal and interactive audio-visual hook-ups, would allow a student to plug in to live or recorded lectures or classes, according to his or her schedule. Meanwhile, professors would be freed of many lecture commitments and could devote more time to smaller seminars.

The National Technological University (NTU) already transmits videotaped and live, interactive lectures and courses in science and engineering to students across the country. NTU's advantage, he points out, is providing access to some of the foremost teachers and researchers.

Grogan can see the model transferred to small colleges: "This won't replace the professor or the idea of freshmen or sophomores coming to campus, because the social education they receive there is very important, and the personal interaction with the faculty is usually necessary for a student's motivation and the stimulation of new ideas. But as it is, there's not much personal interaction going on in a classroom or lecture hall filled with 100 or even 40 students."

There's bound to be faculty resistance to such ideas. "People will be afraid it will take the place of the faculty and depersonalize education," says Grogan. "But the answer is to use the machines where the machines can best be used and professors and teaching assistants where personal interaction is most important." Keller urges involving the faculty as early as possible in the design of such systems so that they can understand and appreciate technology's benefits. If the idea is dismissed before it's properly considered, colleges may lose students, for those corporate colleges could easily adopt the NTU idea and offer it to non-employees.

As communication and transportation technologies continue to shrink the globe—but not its social, economic, and political problems—American higher education will inevitably feel more pressure to train students to see beyond the nation's borders. The Rev. Kail Ellis, O.S.A., dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences at Villanova University, thinks that time has already come: "I recently read an essay saying that colleges have an obligation to train not village squires but citizens of the world, and I think that's right."

Although American students travel and study abroad, often at branch campuses of their own colleges, a huge number of others are never confronted with non-native perspectives or languages. The U.S. economy will feel the full impact of a revitalized Asia and an economically unified Europe during the 1990s, and that means an increasing number of prospective students will start to realize the value of understanding international politics and business. Colleges wanting to stay competitive will have to revitalize their foreign language, politics, and history departments. Few currently have strong Asian studies programs. "I know young people with PhDs in Japanese who are getting four and five offers for faculty jobs and are being made associate rather than assistant professors," says Keller. "There's a real shortage out there. It will be tough but we have to orient the curriculum to the world rather than just to Europe."

Changing student populations, advancing technologies, and shifting spheres of international influence are only a few of the hurdles for colleges in the near future. Most of the nation's colleges were founded on missions of service—service to the churches, to the working classes, to the state or nation, or to a profession. Most have maintained that tradition.

The United States is poised once again on the brink of a period of questioning higher education's role. That means colleges will be forced to look carefully not only at their own self-interests—at a minimum maintaining enrollments and standards—but also at how they can best serve society at large. As Robert Hochstein asks, "If higher education doesn't step up to these challenges, who will?"
Once upon a time long ago in America (say, in the days of the Puritans), little girls and little boys possessed very few and very simple toys: a corn-husk doll, a ball, a rolling hoop. In fact, had one asked these young settlers about their "toys," they would have been puzzled, for the word still referred to adult gewgaws and baubles, as it would up until the early 1800s.

Now, as then, toys (or lack thereof) say a great deal about a society and its values, for children remain the great repository of our culture's dreams and aspirations. And perhaps nothing so succinctly sums up how much those values have changed than the popular board game, The Game of Life. When printer Milton Bradley first invented The Checkered Game of Life in 1860, children advanced along the 64 squares by displaying such virtues as truth, honor, courage, and thrift to achieve that ultimate reward "Happy Old Age." A century later when the toy company of the same name reintroduced The Game of Life, the virtues were down to eight and the reward was "Wealth & Happiness." Toys have become the babysitter, teacher, and best friend of a child. But playtime should have an even greater role: encouraging a rich inner life.
Life, the winning child became a millionaire and “retired in style” by negotiating a series of economic hurdles, some good (“collect inheritance”), some ordinary (“buy furniture—$6,000”). The spiritual concerns of an agricultural society had been largely replaced by the materialism of the modern, industrial era.

In fact, toys as we know them are really artifacts of modern society, says anthropologist Brian Sutton-Smith. “The nature of play throughout history has been predominantly play with others, not play with toys,” he says in his 1985 book *Toys as Culture*. Yes, children in earlier societies played with dolls and bows and arrows and other representations of adult life, but mainly they played with one another, inventing their own games and pastimes.

But with fewer children per family today and less neighborhood life, children often lack playmates. Says Sutton-Smith, toys have become the “means to accustom children to solitary preoccupation and solitary striving for achievement.”

Inevitably, as contemporary children have come to own so many more playthings than their predecessors and to spend so much more time playing with them (whether alone or in the company of others), toys have become both a big business ($12.5 billion annually) and a big concern. What kinds of values should commercial toys convey and what kinds of play should they encourage?

At the heart of the issue is play itself. “I’m not sure that people really understand that children need to play,” says Jane Kessler, the Lucy Adams Leffingwell professor of psychology at Case Western Reserve University. “Many parents just think that play is a way to keep kids out of their hair and amused. They don’t realize how much development goes on during play.” Kessler notes, however, that “in real play, you have creative invention by the child, who decides what the outcome is.”

The renowned child psychologist Bruno Bettelheim is a vigorous adherent of this idea, believing that a child’s play should be “characterized by freedom from all but personally imposed rules (which are changed at will), by free-wheeling fantasy involvement, and by the absence of any goals outside the activity itself.” He advocates this approach to play as a child’s best tool for preparing for “the future and its tasks.”

Thus if you view play as purely the purview of children who are intent (however unconsciously) on developing a rich inner life, then toys that teach specific lessons—i.e., educational toys—“become absolutely deadly,” says Bettelheim. That’s especially true “when the child is expected to learn what they are designed to teach rather than what he wants to learn,” he adds. When used to such didactic ends, psychologists caution, educational toys stop being playthings and become an extension of school.

Douglas Thomson, president of the Toy Manufacturers of America, has little patience for such categorizing of toys. “Almost any toy has an educational aspect. Look at marbles—the youngster learns to count, to devise strategy, to win, to lose, and to get along with others.” He argues that no toy will endure if it does not somehow spark a child’s imagination. And certainly the classic American toys are those that cater to individual creativity: Play-Doh, Lincoln Logs, Erector sets, and crayons. The latter are icons in the pantheon of great toys.

“Crayola crayons were developed in 1903 by Mr. Binney and Mr. Smith and have had an incredible longevity,” says Michael Russomano, Jr., product manager for Binney & Smith in Easton, Pa. But even classics have to keep up with the times, adds the 1979 Villanova University graduate. “We’ve added colors over the years—pastels, fluorescents, and metallics.” The company sells over two billion crayons a year.

Yet not surprisingly in our purposeful culture (where self-improvement borders on a national fetish), the sight of even small children seemingly “wasting” their time in idle, unfettered play bothers many parents, who prefer that their children turn to educational toys to learn something that adults consider useful. This attitude is deeply rooted in America. “The very earliest manufactured toys are alphabet and number blocks,” says Curator Judy Emerson at the Strong Museum in Rochester, N.Y., which has an extensive toy collection. “And starting in the mid-1800s in this country you have all kinds of board and card games teaching history, math, and science. Toys were very much emphasized as learning devices to make them acceptable to Victorian parents. It wasn’t really until after World War II that the idea of play for play’s sake as something good really came widely into being.”

In fact, today’s yuppie parents, determined to produce “superchildren” through early coaching and heavy use of “edu-play,” seem to have reverted to those stern days. “They think they’re making their babies smarter by teaching them academic rudiments earlier,” says Kessler. “But all this early acceleration doesn’t yield smarter kids in the long run, as far as we can see. Problem solving relates much more to creative ability than to rote memory, and creativity goes back to unfettered play,” she adds.

Perhaps contemporary parental enthusiasm for educational toys simply proves that mothers and fathers, like children, haven’t changed all that much. Milton Bradley, the creator of The Checkered Game of Life and a great backer of the kindergarten movement, was one of the first to sell what he called “gifts” for young children that were specifically tools for early learning and development. “By playing with these 20 ‘gifts,’ ” says Emerson of the Strong Museum, “young children would learn general things about the world around them.” A testament to the resurgent popularity of educational toys, sales are soaring (up 38 percent to $821 million this year) at Fisher Price, the most venerable of such educational toy companies.

While questions about play have been floating around for some time, toys have come in for thorough re-examination in recent years because of the Reagan Administration’s 1984 deregulation of a young child’s most potent outside window to the world—children’s television.

Prior to 1984, the Federal Communications Commission forbade any children’s programming “designed primarily to promote the sale of the sponsor’s product, rather than to serve the public by either entertaining or informing it.” When that ban ended, toy manufacturers plunged into creating children’s shows with no other aim than selling their wares. By 1985 such major toy companies as Mattel and Hasbro, along with a
dozen others, had pioneered "program-length commercials" featuring name-brand toys as the heroes and villains. In a typical instance, the G.I. Joe action doll starred in 90 half-hour shows touring every character, vehicle, and weapon in Hasbro’s line.

“Kids spontaneously and naturally will play and use their imaginations, so the idea that we should pitch more hardware at them is a national scandal,” says Victor Strasburger, a member of the American Academy of Pediatrics’ Subcommittee on Television. “It’s a form of electronic child abuse. Especially when you realize that children are psychologically defenseless against advertising. They don’t understand what it is and they can’t distinguish between a show and an ad.”

The FCC has responded to such criticism by stating that, “The public interest will determine the public interest.”

Bluntly put, if viewers don’t like what they see, they can turn off the set. And toy manufacturers argue that their shows simply offer good entertainment.

While such toy-based shows still dominate children’s television programming and the toy store aisles, their very proliferation has ended up confusing young consumers. Thus a program-length show can no longer guarantee super-blockbuster sales for such toys as Masters of the Universe, Thundercats, He-Man and She-Ra, Pound Puppies, Gobots, and Rainbow Brite. But TV-touted toys still remain very important, as a quick visit to Toys ’R’ Us (America’s largest toy chain) demonstrates firsthand.

At a Baltimore branch of the store, one mother whose two young sons were popping up every few minutes with yet another TV-based toy asking, “Mom, can I buy this?” said, “Kids are attracted to anything they see on TV. I think these days companies make the toy and then they make the show. The toys are expensive and they don’t last.” She pointed to a Thundercats character, a small plastic male “action” figure. “We’re already on our third one of him. He breaks pretty quick.”

B

ut commercialism is only the most obvious kidvid issue. A Tonka Toys spokeswoman justified Gobots programming by saying, “An American child really needs that story line to help him or her play, and one of the ways to do that is with a TV program.” That attitude infuriates child advocates, who charge toy companies with trying to preempt that most precious of childhood qualities—imagi-

There’s a Rainbow Beyond Pink and Blue

W

hen your children are having their 73rd fight over whose turn it is on the toy cash register, it’s hard to ponder The Importance of Toys as Symbols in Your Child’s Life. Most parents can’t imagine anything so small, silly, and plastic as being that vital. But if you listen closely, there’s a lot of miniature adulthood being played out in the playroom, and a lot of dreaming about being grown up.

To judge from the toy stores and catalogues, from the rooms of my daughter’s friends, and from the gifts she receives, you’d think most people still believe that doll clothes and stoves are all little girls need fantasize about. Despite encouraging evidence that many parents do believe it’s OK for a boy to rock a toy cradle, my experience “on the street” tells me that my son is going to have a tough time should he decide to display outside of our home his affectionate nature with dolls. Parents can be blind to the connection between boys who can’t let themselves express tender feelings and the men they become, men who struggle to bond emotionally with their offspring.

How can we parents promote non-sexist play in a society that makes such distinctions between toys for girls and toys for boys? We need to gently intervene when our children are young enough that we still have some say-so. We should give them the toys we want them to have, then spend some time helping them to feel comfortable with them. By trying out the Tonkas, the Legos, the jungle gyms, and the chemistry sets, girls discover the adventures awaiting beyond nurturing. Every evening, I play baseball and basketball with my daughter. When she’s old enough to be on a team, she’ll have had the kind of backyard experience most boys have had—and more importantly, the confidence. By playing house or singing a stuffed bear to sleep, boys learn that their instinctive feelings about caring really do matter. Boys are so harsh with each other about such things as hugging dolls; they need assurance, especially from an adult male, that it’s acceptable to make believe they are daddies.

If your children are older, or just can’t handle the pressure to conform, the best you can do is set a good example. Kids who see daily evidence of loving fathers and mothers, both with varied interests, will probably grow up to give their own children toys that unfurl a wide world of options.

Peggy Jo Donahue

Peggy Jo Donahue is a New Jersey-based journalist who writes for health, fitness, and children’s magazines.
It always bothered Leah Gressel Horwitz during her years of teaching elementary school that kids saw math as “such drudgery.” So upon retiring in 1986, she put her mind to inventing an educational game that would make math fun.

She first approached several toy and game makers to talk over her idea. “But they all told me they had their own people working on developing new games and I shouldn’t even describe mine to avoid any possibility that I might think they were copying me. Other people said I was foolish to go into educational games because there was no money in it. But I’m very stubborn.”

Undaunted, she hired a designer to create three decks of cards, geared to teaching such basic concepts as addition, subtraction, and number families. When a printer in her native DeWitt, N.Y., priced a prototype at $1,000, she hand made a set to test it out.

Then came a crucial interlude—her research with school children. Their playing the game yielded numerous changes, including a name, ZomBooKee, and an accompanying African folk tale about the great and powerful crocodile who shared the secret of numbers. Buoyed by the kids’ enthusiasm, the 1949 graduate of Flora Stone Mather College (now part of Western Reserve College) had the cards redesigned and printed.

“They are very lucky thing happened. The very week I got back ZomBooKee from the factory my husband and I were going to New York City. While I was there I called Instruc magazine and they said to come on over. Well, they fell in love with the game and wrote it up. I think that helped.”

Meanwhile, she has gone on to invent, design, and market Multisaurus. The board game, set in a prehistoric landscape, teaches multiplication. A third game’s on the way. The people who warned her that there was no real money in it have been right so far. But Horwitz isn’t fazed. “I would be very pleased just to think this is helping lots of kids to learn. And if eventually I could pay myself a couple of thousand in salary, I’d be thrilled.”

Jill Jonnes is a Baltimore writer working on a Ph.D. in American history.
Some 200 million years ago, reptiles roamed the Earth and dominated all other living things, even the early mammals. Dinosaurs ruled the planet until—and here you take your choice—fires, volcanoes, comets, floods, meteors, starvation, or evolution's whim did the species in approximately 65 million years ago.

It would be another 63 million years or so before *Homo erectus* even took the first steps. Thus humans can't take the blame for the dinosaurs' demise, unlike our considerable part in the decline of such recent giants as elephants and whales. We can revel in dinosaurs entirely without guilt.

And revel we do. Our imaginations have long been fired even by poor imitations: dragons roaring through medieval mists, movie monsters scaling Manhattan's glass mountains, lounge lizards bellying up to the "Star Wars" intergalactic bar. All show, no blow. None is fiercer, none more strange and astounding than the real thing, though we truly know dinosaurs only by their fossilized frames.

In this second Age of Dinosaurs—the age of discovery—the best is yet to come. From the depths of the Earth are emerging such finds as the pelvic bones of a 30-ton *Supersaurus*, which used to munch plants in what is now Dry Mesa Quarry in Colorado. In the Rocky Mountains, about a dozen and a half eggs of a species new to us—*Orodromeus*—yielded the astonishing find of one fossilized embryo, curled up in a fetal position. In the Gobi Desert, six baby *Ankylosaur* fossils, as big as sheep, were found this summer nuzzling in the dunes. And some 50 other finds point to China as being especially fertile ground for future digs (no telling what all those "dragon bones" once ground up by the Chinese as medicine might have shown us).

With newly found bones and embryos come newly developed theories and images; here on these pages are a few recent findings about some of prehistory's greatest mysteries.  

*Donna Shoemaker*
Forget the image of the sluggish lizard. Some dinosaur revisionists are finding support that a few species were nurturing, nimble, and warm-blooded.

By Sue De Pasquale

The time had finally come for the 25-foot-long Maiasaur to deliver her young. But once she had hollowed out a muddy crater for a nest and laid her clutch of eggs, her real work was just beginning. For the next several months the “duckbilled” dinosaur and her mate would scramble to keep their hungry hatchlings supplied with berries and partially digested food, and to guard them from the jaws of agile and speedy predators, like the carnivorous Albertosaurus.

The baby Maiasaur were completely dependent on their protective parents, and they grew very quickly. They may have reached five feet before leaving the nest, and they tipped the scales at 750 pounds on their first birthday. Such high metabolism and rapid growth indicate that they may have been warm-blooded.

Doting parents and nestbound hatchlings? Swift-limbed predators? Warm-blooded?

It’s quite a different picture of the prehistoric behemoths most of us are used to—but one that should be taken seriously, according to some of today’s paleontologists.

For years, many of these scientists concentrated almost solely on the causes of the dinosaurs’ extinction. But recent discoveries of fossilized nesting sites, eggs, and embryos have shifted attention to behavior and physiology.

Many dinosaurs were gregarious creatures, the latest evidence suggests. Finding groups of them in fossil beds indicates that they traveled in large herds—with some species roaming to the ends of the continents—and bred in nesting colonies. And at least one species, the 25-ton Brontosaurus, may have actually borne live young.

Sue De Pasquale is assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium.

“The extinction debate can go on and on. It’s like beating a dead horse,” says Jack Horner, curator of paleontology at Montana State University’s Museum of the Rockies.

“But we have a 140-million-year record of dinosaur dominance on Earth and a great deal of evidence concerning what the animals were really like. Dinosaurs, like any other animal, can be studied biologically.” Microthin slices of fossilized bone can be analyzed to ascertain growth rates, for example, and embryos can be examined within their eggs by using medical scanning technology.

Horner is known in paleontological circles as “the man who walks on eggshells.” In 1978, he unearthed the first North American dinosaur breeding ground, near Choteau, Montana; it proved to be rich with eggs, embryos, and nestlings.

“One of the nests we found had baby dinosaurs just hatched out of their eggs. Another nest had the remains of juveniles twice as large as the hatchlings,” explains the 1986 recipient of a MacArthur Foundation “genius” award. “The fact that they were still in the nest suggests that some parent or parents were bringing food to them,” he says.

Horner aptly named the duckbill the Maiasaura, which means “good mother lizard.” He believes that the close parent/child relationship may have been one reason the duckbills, or Hadrosaurs, were so dominant; during their 20 million years on Earth, they evolved into more than 21 different species.

The nurturing parental behavior that Horner suggests is similar to that of birds, and experts believe it sets dinosaurs apart from reptiles, most of which abandon their eggs soon after, as crocodiles do.

Since finding that first nest a decade ago, Horner and his colleagues have uncovered the young of other dinosaur species. In the early 1980s, he and David B. Weishampel of The Johns Hopkins University discovered 19 embryos of a previously unnamed type of hypsolo- phodontid dinosaur, which they called the Orodromeus.

The bones of those embryos were almost fully formed, in contrast to those of the Maiasaurus, which were marked by incomplete joints and would still have been weak and cartilaginous once the dinosaurs hatched. In addition, the Orodromeus nests were lined with the unbroken bottom halves of eggshells.

Horner and Weishampel concluded that unlike the Maiasaura, the Orodromeus babies were able to walk soon after being born, and to forage for their own food. They must have left the nest very quickly, Horner says, because if they had stayed, their egg shells would have been trampled and cracked.

“The study of the bones confirmed our previous evidence that the Maiasaurus were nestbound, and it pointed out these two different kinds of behaviors,” says Horner. He stresses, “The Orodromes were not abandoned (by their parents). They just chose another strategy.”

The fossils found in the Montana nesting beds indicate that some duckbills may have grown to nine feet during their first year of life, Horner says. This rapid rate of growth adds fuel to the fire of the most intense debate going on in paleontology today: whether dinosaurs were cold-blooded (ectothermic) or warm-blooded (endothermic.)

Endothermic animals, like birds and other mammals, can regulate body temperature internally. In hot weather, blood flow to the skin increases and body heat is released into the air; in cold weather, blood flow to the skin decreases to keep body heat inside. Endotherms thus have a constant supply of energy on tap when it comes time to fend off a predator or go into hibernation.

By contrast, the ectothermic—reptiles—are at the mercy of their environment. Before hunting for dinner, they must first bask in the sun. On a cloudy day, their slow metabolism and low body temperatures can cause them to slip into a torpor.

For years, conventional wisdom held

Digging up fossilized nesting sites of the Maiasaur has shown us that a hatchling grew very quickly after leaving the egg, reaching 750 pounds in a year.
that the reptiles lost the evolutionary race to the mammals because they just couldn’t keep up with the mammals’ active lifestyle. Dinosaurs, by this reasoning, disappeared from the Earth because they were nothing more than sluggish, oversized lizards.

One paleontologist who comes out most vocally against this view is Robert Bakker, adjunct curator of paleontology at the University of Colorado Museum and author of *The Dinosaur Heresies*. Ever since his undergraduate years at Yale during the mid-’60s, Bakker has steadfastly insisted that dinosaurs were fleet of foot and very active—too active to have depended on the sun.

Bakker points to bone fossils and footprint trackways to argue that many dinosaurs were fast cruisers who walked upright on two legs. He believes that even some of the biggest animals, like *Tyrannosaurus rex*, could sprint to speeds exceeding 40 miles per hour. He contends that dinosaurs migrated long distances to follow the rains and their food sources, just as elephant herds have done. Ectothermic reptiles don’t have this sustained capacity for exercise, Bakker notes. Therefore, the dinosaurs would have required the high metabolic rates of endothermic mammals.

Bakker’s hypothesis has met with skepticism on the part of traditionalists, but he has succeeded in winning many over to his camp. For Jack Horner, the turning point came when he uncovered the breeding grounds in Montana and was able to compile a complete duckbill growth series, from embryo to adulthood.

Ectotherms, such as crocodiles, grow very slowly, sometimes lengthening by only a foot each year. But endotherms increase their size very quickly. The hatching ostrich, for example, can grow to 150 pounds in as little as nine months. When Horner examined the dinosaur fossils, he found that the baby duckbills grew at a rate like that of the ostrich, indicating a high metabolism.

He collaborated with French anatomist and paleontologist Armand de Ricqles to compare the bone growth structure of the nesting dinosaur, the modern bird, and the crocodile. The dinosaur and bird bone were most similar; a proliferation of vascular canals (rich with blood) indicated that both were fast growing, unlike the crocodile.

Proponents of warm-bloodedness point to recent fossil finds in Alaska and southern Australia as further supportive evidence. Bones of thin-skinned *Hadrosaurs* and horned *Ceratopsians* were found in regions where the below-freezing night of winter would have lasted several months—a forbidding environment for animals too large to find sanctuary in hibernation and with no feathers or fur for warmth.

Some researchers hypothesize that these Alaskan dinosaurs opted for migration as a survival strategy. Over the course of several months, they could have traveled 2,100 kilometers to the Arctic circle, where winter temperatures at that time were warmer and sunlight would have appeared for at least a few hours each day, say J. Michael Parrish of the University of Colorado in Boulder and several colleagues in a recent issue of the scientific journal *Palaios*.

Even in these “warmer” climes, say endothermy advocates, the wind chill factor would have dropped to well below freezing; there is no large cold-blooded animal alive today that could survive in such a frigid environment without suffering massive tissue death.

But Parrish and his colleagues think otherwise. They believe that ectotherms could have survived by lowering their internal temperature and by drastically reducing their level of activity during the coldest months. Other scientists say there’s no clear evidence to show how cold the winters really were.

The jury may still be out in the case of endothermy vs. ectothermy, but the debate over this intrinsic aspect of dinosaur physiology has succeeded in stirring the interest of both experts and laypeople.

“It’s not a question we can ignore either in the classroom or out of it,” says Wilbur Long, professor of biology at Western Maryland College. When Long touches on the warm- vs. cold-blooded debate in his evolution class, “lots of eyebrows go up,” he says.

“I bring it up largely because it gets students talking and not because I want to make a case for it. All you have to do is say a word about it and you have two or three students staying after class for a discussion.”

As new research continually comes to light, college and university professors like Long must update their teaching curriculums, particularly when the talk comes around to extinction.
Theories abound as to why the dinosaurs suddenly disappeared at the end of the Cretaceous period 65 million years ago. Some are far-fetched: small mammals sneaked in and ate the eggs, new varieties of poisonous plants evolved, male dinosaurs grew too big to mount their mates.

The most popular theory holds that a giant asteroid or comet struck Earth, throwing up a dust cloud that blocked the sun and drastically lowered temperatures. As vegetation died out, the herbivores starved first and then the carnivores, the theory goes.

For some proponents of endothermy, this theory fits neatly. It explains why small, cold-blooded creatures like crocodiles and turtles were able to survive late-Cretaceous period extinction. They could simply have burrowed into holes and slowed their metabolism, as they waited for the dust cloud to lift. The monstrous dinosaurs would not have had the metabolism to wait out the disaster.

James Aronson, associate professor of geologic sciences at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU), believes that heavy volcanic activity would have occurred, contributing significantly to the dust cloud. Aronson and his postdoctoral assistant, Crawford Elliott, spent two years studying clay minerals in Denmark, where the geologic boundary marking the end of the Cretaceous period (when dinosaurs flourished) and the beginning of the Tertiary period is well preserved. In addition to finding high levels of iridium at the boundary—remnants of a meteor impact—the researchers also discovered volcanic crystals.

Steven Stanley, author of Extinction, views volcanic activity and the meteorite impact as “the final coup” that put an end to an extinction process that had really begun millions of years earlier. Throughout the late Cretaceous period, dinosaur and plant species were declining gradually, Stanley says, because the earth was growing steadily cooler. “I argue that this climatic change was a major and immediate cause of extinction.”

What triggered the worldwide drop in temperature? The Johns Hopkins University professor of paleobiology throws out a few possibilities: increased volcanic activity; shifts in the oceans and continents (as shallow waters drained off lowlands, the climate would have become cooler and less humid); or maybe a combination of factors.

Villanova University’s Aaron Bauer, assistant professor of biology and a specialist on reptiles, agrees with Stanley’s gradualist approach: “In many ways the extinction of the larger dinosaurs was not as rapid or unique an event as people play it up to be,” he says. “There was a rapid decline—but in terms of tens of millions of years.”

In The Dinosaur Heresies, Bakker adds an interesting twist to the gradualist premise. He contends that the draining of shallow seas uncovered land bridges, which made intercontinental migration possible during the late Cretaceous period. “As species intermixed from all corners of the globe, the result could only have been global biogeographical chaos,” the paleontologist writes. Disease and parasites would quickly have spread among animals that had not developed immunities to them.

Since large, warm-blooded animals have the metabolism to travel greater distances than can cold-blooded ones, Bakker says, the dinosaurs were at highest risk for mass extinction. Knowing that we’ll never have the chance to meet prehistoric gargantuanas like Diplodocus is a real source of disappointment for many Homo sapiens. But the news isn’t totally discouraging. Evolutionary specialists increasingly believe that dinosaurs live on—as today’s birds. Evidence indicates that birds didn’t just descend from the dinosaurs, they are dinosaurs.

“Just because we’ve lost the big impressive things doesn’t mean dinosaurs have died out,” says Villanova’s Bauer. “Our perceptions of dinosaurs just need to change.”

Fleshing out Fossils

Artists depicting dinosaurs turn to chickens, forests, and science to make figures of fantasy more realistic.

By Lisa Hooker

Ever since 1854, when Benjamin Waterhouse Hawkins reconstructed a life-sized Iguanodon for the Crystal Palace in Sydenham, England, artists have struggled to show the world creatures that no one has ever seen. Their illustrations shape the public’s view of what these fascinating animals looked like, how they lived, and what kind of world they inhabited. But those artists, determined to provide realistic portrayals, have had to take their cues from paleontologists, who faced the challenging task of reassembling the puzzling fragments and fossils unearthed during dinosaur digs.

Even Hawkins’s mentor, scientist Richard Owen, was wrong about many aspects of dinosaur anatomy. For example, Owen, who was the British Mu-
Muscle, fossil, flesh. From the one in the center—the fossilized bones—must come all modern interpretations of what dinosaurs looked like. Gregory Paul and fellow artists draw upon anatomy and paleontology to create models of animals that no one has ever seen. At the Cleveland Museum of Natural History, "Happy," a fossilized Haplocanthosaurus delfsi, holds court in Kirtland Hall.

seum's first director and inventor of the term dinosaur (for "terrible lizard"), had Iguanodon walking on four legs instead of two. Based on Owen's research, Hawkins placed a horn on the nose of his sculpture. Later research determined Iguanodon had no horn.

Thus in the 150 years since the first discoveries of fossilized bones, dinosaurs frequently have been depicted incorrectly. Many still are, as they romp across bed sheets and magazine covers, comic strips, and calendars. (The extinct creatures have even inspired the U.S. Postal Service to issue stamps in their honor for 1989.) But a new generation of young artists is trying to correct the errors in our image of dinosaurs. With the current explosion of dino-mania, they have discovered a secret—accuracy sells.

"You'll find fourth graders rejecting books before they buy them because they can tell at a glance they aren't authentic," said paleontologist Robert Bakker, a consultant to Tyco Toys, Inc.

Bakker, 42, adjunct curator of paleontology at the University of Colorado Museum, is known for his theory that dinosaurs, like birds and mammals, were warm-blooded. The outspoken revisionist has served as a mentor to more than one artist seeking to breathe new life into the extinct beasts.

So when Tyco Toys decided last year to cash in on the craze by designing a line of 12 action figures, Tyco officials called on Bakker to make their toy beasts as true-to-life as possible.

Children liked the result. Since introducing their dinosaurs last December, Tyco has made more than $50 million and plans a new series for this winter. "I think accuracy has everything to do with the sales," says Neil Werde, director of marketing for the toy company. "We wanted museum-quality products. When something isn't just right, we get letters from kids."

Until recently, dinosaurs were depicted as slow-moving, slow-thinking brutes. But findings of the last decade have shown that many species were capable of running and galloping, cavorting for members of the opposite sex, and caring for their young. With support from scientists like Bakker, artists are redrawing dinosaurs to reflect a new grace and speed.

It's no easy task. More than a century of scientific research has yielded few complete reconstructions; about 40 percent of all known dinosaurs have been
discovered in the last 17 years. Did some have fur? How about feathers? Did they migrate in the winter? Such lingering questions need to be answered to draw dinosaurs correctly. Scientists still don’t have all the answers, but their research in the last decade or so has led to new and improved models.

“I always wanted to draw dinosaurs the way they looked—really looked,” says Gregory Paul, a Baltimore artist. “When I was a kid, I had problems because people kept saying dinosaurs were reptiles; they were slow. But you could look at their bones and see they had to be different.

“Tyrannosaurus rex itself was the sixty-foot equivalent of an ostrich,” says Paul. Built more like a giant roadrunner than an elephant, the mighty, flesh-ripping T. rex is only one of the carnivores Paul has painstakingly reconstructed.

Paul began drawing dinosaurs in the late 1970s and turned to Bakker informally to help him get the anatomy correct. “I had been trying, but I didn’t have proper guidance,” Paul adds.

Today, his dinosaurs have been reproduced on postcards and murals and in books, puzzles, and magazines.

“I know kids go crazy about my stuff,” says the artist, who recently finished two books, one for adults and one for children.

John Gurche, an Alexandria, Virginia-based artist, has been painting dinosaurs professionally for more than nine years. He studied paleontology at the University of Kansas and holds a bachelor’s degree in geology, as well as a master’s degree in anthropology. But once he discovered he could make a living as an artist, he took up painting full time.

“I just became convinced I could express my wonder and excitement as an artist better than as a scientist,” Gurche states. His work has appeared in museums and magazines, books, and private collections. Like other paleoartists, he travels extensively to study and to research his paintings.

In their portrayals, artists draw on as many fossils and reconstructed skeletons of a particular dinosaur as possible. During their examination of thousands of bone fossils (a single Maiasaura skeleton has more than 250 bones, for example), they often discover that fossils from two different animals have been combined into one improperly rebuilt beast.

Most artists draw sketches of each bone and skeleton from every angle. Understanding the anatomy helps in figuring out how the animals might have moved. Dinosaurs varied greatly in size—Diplodocus stretched some 85 feet from its head and willowy neck to the tip of its impressively long tail, while the two-footed Compsognathus was no bigger than a hen.

“I’ve taken apart a few Perdue chickens in my time,” Paul confesses, grinning. “You can learn a lot about anatomy that way.”

They also must know about a dinosaur’s behavior and habits to draw it properly. “Ankylosaurs have never been correctly reconstructed,” notes artist Ken Carpenter. “Too frequently they were composites of other reconstructions.”

Carpenter began drawing these armored dinosaurs as a student at the University of Colorado. He found that their armored plates and tail clubs often were drawn inaccurately. His research has led him to the conclusion that the armor was used more for show than for defense, probably to compete for females and territory.

He explains, “It may have been there just to make the animal look more intimidating. For example, cats fluff up their

In the Temple of Bones

W e have seldom admired dinosaurs for their mental skills. But Bert Leston Taylor, in a poem, endows these great beasts with two sets of brains:

one in his head (the usual place) the other at his spinal base. Thus he could reason a priori as well as a posteriori. No problem bothered him a bit. He made both head and tail of it.

Taylor’s humorous ode hangs on the wall of Dinosaur Hall in Pittsburgh’s Carnegie Museum of Natural History. The hall is venerated ground for those of us for whom dinosaurs soared long before their resurrection in today’s flights of fancy. Recently, I made a pilgrimage back to this childhood haunt. Tyrannosaurus rex still towers in two forms over the hall’s prehistoric parade, one as a reconstructed fossil and the other as von Fuehrer’s huge portrait of it—jaws agape—rendered in murky blues, greens, and grays. In the dim light, the black fossil skeletons of T. rex and its kin glint like the hulls of old ironclad ships. A guard intones at intervals, “Please don’t touch the bones.” But everyone does—especially the 314-pound thigh bone of Sauropod, put on a pedestal just for petting. Since 1907, these majestic fossilized creatures have silently reigned without challenge over their museum turf.

But learin’ lizards! What’s goin’ on? From down the hall, behind the guards, come fearful roars. I catch a glimpse of giant figures writhing (and flashbulbs popping). Computerized models of dinosaurs, empowered by compressed air to blink their eyes and gnash their teeth, are drawing hordes of innocent bystanders to view a temporary exhibit, “Dinosaurs Alive!” It doesn’t seem to matter that a stoody plaque in Dinosaur Hall tells us that no one knew just how these animals had communicated. They snarl in spite of science.

Meanwhile, between the bellowing interlopers and the temple of “true” bones, a “Dinostore” had opened shop. It peddles Ride-a-sauruses (inflatable boats), Dinoglow decorations, Paleo Pals, Look-a-saurus wooden puzzles, and Designasaurus software, among numerous other souvenirs for dino devotees.

Downstairs, in a special “hands-on” room, youngsters make rubbings of dinosaur shapes and admire today’s living reptiles—iguanas, pythons, turtles. “What’s your favorite theory about how the dinosaurs died out?” a bulletin board asks young visitors. Children had scribbled scores of replies: “Tyrannasaurus ate every one, including himself.” “A bad snowstorm called a glacier.” They “went to museums.” And Julie, astute beyond her 11 years, had neatly penned, “I think they just changed shape and form and most of them are still alive but look different.” Could she be right?

Donna Shoemaker
fur when threatened. Elephants hold their ears out to their sides. With *Ankylosaurus*, the message may have been either 'Watch it, I'm big and heavy,' or 'Watch it, I'm a threat to you.'

The notion that dinosaurs were sluggish reptiles came from earlier scientific reports. Researchers would take years before discovering dinosaurs' true structure, physiology, and locomotion. For example, paleoartists now believe that the large predators didn't really grapple with their prey. For gigantic animals that weighed in at several tons or more, wrestling would have been too risky a proposition; a simple fall could have been fatal.

Instead, Paul suggests, *T. rex* and its relatives probably employed a sophisticated hit-and-run tactic, as saber-toothed cats do today. "The predatory dinosaurs were very low-limbed and birdlike," Paul explains. "They would dash in at high speed and deliver a lethal wound—either by slashing, or biting out a chunk, like Tyrannosaurus did."

"Then they'd leave before the herbivore could fight back and hurt them. The predatory dinosaurs let hemorrhage and shock weaken the animal until it could be dispatched."

Paul uses these facts to paint hunting scenarios much different from previous depictions. He also has changed the way *Triceratops*—the three-horned dinosaur resembling a rhinoceros—is depicted by challenging a commonly accepted assumption about its behavior. "*Triceratops* are often drawn in a protective ring to ward off predators, but I don't think they did that," he says. "It's true, musk oxen form a protective ring, but most ungulates (hoofed mammals) like bison or water buffalo don't."

When Hollywood, California, artist William Stout began drawing dinosaurs nearly 20 years ago, he had little interest in either scientific research or accuracy in his depictions. But two decades of studying the creatures changed his attitude. "We're getting closer and closer to knowing what dinosaurs looked like," Stout says. "People, when they get little glimpses of the world of paleontology through the media, want to know more."

"Once you start doing scientific reconstructions, you develop an obligation to the public to continue to be accurate, because people believe in your work," he adds. Stout's credits include a *Life* magazine spread, illustrations in *The Dinosaur Dictionary*, and *The Little Blue Brontosaurus*, a children's book.

"Dinosaurs have been treated so carelessly in the past. It's too bad, because a lot of people take this seriously," says artist Doug Henderson of Bozeman, Montana.

Henderson, who works closely with paleoartist Jack Horner at the Museum of the Rockies, considers himself primarily a landscape artist, and is thus drawn more to the flora than the fauna of the dinosaur age.

He usually starts from a basic assumption about dinosaur habitat: that they lived in a natural flood plain. During the early part of the Mesozoic era, there were no flowering plants and trees—and his pictures reflect that. "You really have to think about it, what the world would have looked like. A world without flowering plants would have been a very different place."

He researches the scientific literature and closely observes what he calls the "random natural arrangement of plants and animals" around him to help determine the picture's composition.

Henderson does sketches whenever he visits an evergreen forest. He has hiked through the Sierras and spent hours in botanical gardens doing research. "For the late Mesozoic, or Cretaceous period, you can pretty much borrow what we have today," he notes. But more often he must be half detective, half wizard to reconstruct entire forests from fossilized leaves or grains of pollen.

Although landscapes are his primary interest, Henderson also tries to incorporate research by other paleoartists into his work to make his dinosaurs more realistic.

Fellow artist Ken Carpenter observes, "There are many things we don't know, but we can't use that to excuse sloppy work. We can't take the data and say, 'I don't like the data, so I'm going to ignore it.'"

Some artists paint their dinosaurs with stripes like zebras or with patterned skin like leopards. Others give their creatures fur or feathers, like mammals or birds. But the more the serious artists turn to fact instead of fantasy. Fossils of skin impressions, for instance, yield clues about the texture of skin.

One question that still remains about dinosaurs—and the one artists are asked about most often—is what color were they? "They could be any color," Paul responds.

"Pink? Orange? Bright red?"

"Sure," he says, and other paleoartists agree. There's so little evidence that even artists who are sticklers for accuracy can express their creative side through color. For years, those who wanted to be taken seriously by the scientific community shied away from the bright shades used by artists who freely mixed dinosaurs and dragons. But times have changed.

Many now believe a strong argument can be made for portraying at least some dinosaurs in vivid shades. With evidence linking a few species of dinosaurs directly to birds, among them the flesh-eating *Deinonychus* that walked on two legs, these species could have had some brightly hued feathers.

"My biggest complaint from paleontologists is that my dinosaurs are too dull," notes Stout, who likes to work in earthy browns, tans, and greens, the conventional prehistoric palette.

With so many aspects of dinosaurs closely dictated by science, what room is left for the artist who wants to be fanciful?

"That's like asking, if you're painting the human figure and you want to be true to it academically, how creative can you be? Well, paintings have ranged from Van Gogh to Leonardo da Vinci," Stout says. "You can be as creative as you want."

Paleoartist Sylvia Czerkas has collected a representative sampling of the work of many of these artists. The exhibit, "Dinosaurs Past and Present," shows through painting, sculpture, drawings, and models how artists can work together and how the representations of dinosaurs have changed over time. The exhibit is traveling through both the United States and Canada.

For paleoartist, paleontologist, and the public alike, harking back millions of years to a past so alien to modern humans has an allure all its own. "I try to do paintings to fool myself into thinking I'm going back there," notes John Gurche. "It was a magic era—and it continues to hold magic for me."

"I think the interest in dinosaurs was always there," Bakker observes. "Science wasn't feeding it when I went to college. A lot of people have helped that. This is an exciting time."
compare learning to read to learning to ride a bike. You start with a tricycle. Then you progress to a two-wheeler with training wheels. There comes a time when you don’t even realize you’re pedaling, you’re going so fast. Then your coach lets you go and you travel for 100 yards—alone.”

—Tim Bryson, MS ’89

Carroll Countians have pedaled many miles in their journey to master the mysteries of the printed page—thanks to the ardent coaching of Western Marylanders Isabel Royer, Ron Tait, Dee Krasnansky, Howard Orenstein, and Tim Bryson.

Out of a population of 121,000 in the county, there are 11,000 functionally illiterate people (those who read only at a minimum level). The WMC’ers are five of 150 volunteers who either tutor or help the Literacy Council administratively for two or more hours a week.

Statistics vary, but most experts acknowledge that one-third of adult Americans are functionally illiterate. According to Jonathan Kozol in his 1985 book, Illiterate America, the USA ranks 49th in literacy levels among 158 member countries of the United Nations.

Isabel Royer, who often tutors very remedial clients or the foreign-born—including WMC international students—knows the frustration of being illiterate in a language.

“At Ohio State University in the 1940s there were 10 or 12 men working on their PhD’s in biology—and me,” recalls the professor of biology emerita. “I was the only one...
who passed German the first time, and that was because, poor as I was, I paid a tutor. Because of that, I got my PhD before the others. I was on the receiving end of the literacy program, and it paid off in years for me.

“The position at Western Maryland would have been filled, and I never would have gotten here or met either of my husbands,” she adds. “If I’d delayed getting my degree I would have been somewhere else all my life.”

Teaching people to read helps them lead more fulfilling lives, she feels. “When I was a little kid what I wanted to do most was learn to read. Father got a magazine for locomotive engineers, and I would pick out the words in it and write them down, then ask mother what they meant. One of the best things in life is reading. If my clients get one-fourth the enjoyment I do, it’s rewarding.”

Although reading is the nine-year-old council’s main emphasis, it does some math counseling as well. Ron Tait has been giving some math guidance to a 50-year-old man for the last year. “He’s an assistant carpenter and needs to figure out the units on a ruler. I also help him learn to write checks,” says the associate professor of sociology.

The tradesman’s main goal is passing his driving test. Tait is helping him learn to sound out words on his own “instead of memorizing 3,000 words,” he says.

Like many functionally illiterate people, Tait’s client had attended school. “He told me when he got to the third grade he just put his head on the desk and that was it. School must be a completely irrelevant headache for someone like that. Imagine sitting there day after day and not knowing what’s going on.”

For Howard Orenstein, associate professor of psychology, tutoring the illiterate had a strong family connection. Through genealogical research, he discovered his great-grandfather had taught immigrants to read. “Both my parents were immigrants and didn’t know how to read English when they arrived here.”

Orenstein sees his volunteering as an adjunct to his research, which is related to “figuring out how people define and perceive letters of the
alphabet. The more I thought about it, I couldn’t imagine how a person could not be able to read. There are so many handicaps for a person in that situation.”

Since May he has tutored an adult in his late 20s who, like many of the Council’s clients, is hoping to gain a better job. “It’s neat to see somebody who is getting life skills,” Orenstein says. “And it’s really exciting to work with someone who is so motivated to change his life. To be a small part of that is great.”

Tim Bryson found tutoring for the Literacy Council so enthralling that he decided to pursue it professionally by getting a master’s degree in reading from Western Maryland.

“The time I spend in tutoring is the best time of the week for me,” says the owner of Locust Books on Westminster’s Main Street. “When a session is going well, the rest of the world disappears. For that period of time, my student and I are engrossed in reading—learning about reading, talking and thinking about reading. It’s almost like I’m on an island somewhere.”

Bryson admires the fortitude of his client, a moderately retarded man he has tutored for 18 months. “There are a lot of things he’s interested in, and he’s frustrated at not being able to know more about them. He’s at the library all the time. He has an interest, an appetite, and a lot of determination.”

Once Bryson gains his master’s degree next year, he will continue to run Locust Books. “But I want something to do in addition that would be flexible, such as a few hours a week tutoring reading and writing.”

Tutoring non-readers, however, does not require a master’s or any other higher education. “Anybody who enjoys reading can do this,” he says. “You’re not expected to be an expert. There’s no pressure. The motto of the Literacy Council is ‘Each One, Teach One.’”

Dee Krasnansky, a government documents specialist in the Hoover Library, echoes Bryson’s assertion that anyone can tutor. Tutors need only undergo a 12-hour, two-day workshop to gain certification. Then the president, Marian Carr, matches the tutor with a student who she feels will be compatible.

Not only does the Council need tutors, “but we welcome people to be members on any level,” says Krasnansky, who as vice president handles fund-raising and publicity. “They can give us financial contributions or lend special skills, such as grant writing, fund-raising, accounting and legal advice, or repairing office equipment. They can donate office equipment—from paper to computers.”

People also can help out, she says, “by just being aware of persons with literacy problems and encouraging them to get help.”

Editor’s note: No matter where you live, there’s probably a literacy council nearby. If you’re interested in being of service, the Literacy Council of Carroll County will help you find a council in your area; call (301) 848-6506.
Tops on the Hilltop

Honored at Homecoming for tip-top service to their alma mater were Ellen Richardson Sauerwein '59 and Carl R. Gold '78. Alumni of the year Sauerwein was recognized on October 15 for her unfailing interest, loyalty, and personal effort in helping to expand the influence and prestige of the college. As minority leader for the Maryland House of Delegates and as national vice-chairperson of the American Legislative Exchange Council (ALEC), she has played a prominent and distinctive role in state government. The Baldwin, MD resident also has been an active community volunteer.

In other news, this year's chairperson of the Republican platform subcommittee on budget, jobs, and trade, and, in 1987, was named legislator of the year by ALEC.

Ten years after his graduation, Carl Gold has been selected for the Young Alumni Service Award. He has provided college leadership this year as a member of the campus committee on volunteer service. In recent years, he served on the market perception committee commissioned by the mayor and city council, the president's commission on student life, and the task force on student life.

Gold, a Baltimore attorney, has been active in the Young Alumni Affairs Committee and the Baltimore Young Alumni Chapter, and has been supportive of his class reunions and philanthropies.

Nine Named to Hall of Fame

Nine nifty Terror soccer veterans entered elite company at the 11th annual Western Maryland College Sports Hall of Fame induction on November 5, at the Gill Physical Education Learning Center.

The class of 1939 was especially blessed with athletic talent, as five of the nine inductees graduated with that group. They are Joseph Medick, Thoma Yelenko, William Thomas, Charles Wallace, and the late Edward “Frosty” Peters. Other Hall of Famers are the late Smith Bykham '26, Douglas Crosby '31, Leney ‘Mook’ Campbell '38, and Frank Sadowski '38.

Locock, a retired physical education teacher from Reston, MD, was a standout in field hockey, baseball, softball, and tennis. Her senior year she was on the championship hockey and baseball teams in WMC's competition among the classes.

Sadowski quarterbacked the 1936 football team to a 7-3-1 record, including a 12-0 win over the University of Maryland in the season finale. The Chestertown, VA resident was picked to the All-Maryland 1st Team. His senior year he was elected Most Valuable Back for his contributions.

An outstanding soccer player for four years, Wallace played on the 1938 and 1939 state championship teams. Now a Methodist minister who lives in Westminster, he was an All-Maryland soccer selection in 1938 and also played baseball and basketball for WMC.

Thomas served the college as a quarterback and wrestler. Then 40 years later, he coached men's lacrosse for his alma mater from 1977 to 1981, winning two Middle Atlantic Conference titles. He coached the Towson High School boys' lacrosse team to 14 Baltimore County titles between 1975 and 1979 and was inducted into the Lacrosse Hall of Fame earlier this year. The retired teacher resides in Towson.

A holder of 11 varsity letters, Medick in 1939 won the Alexander Medick, awarded annually to the most outstanding WMC athlete. Medick, of Seafood, DE, was a two-year captain of the baseball team, and was selected the All-Maryland quarterback in 1938. He also played guard and forward for the basketball team.

Peters, who was killed during the Normandy invasion in World War II, was an outstanding offensive center and

Alumni News Staff

Donna D. Sellman '45
Linda M. Eyer
Connie B. Anders

The Maryland Terror alumni attending were: Charles '47 and Mary Ruth O’Kelly ’48 Chal, Winfred Warhein Connor '43, Hugh '69 and Kathy Dawkins, Constance DeMott '62, Tom '72 and Kitty Eaton and guests, Viva Reed Ergle '31, Katherine Kaiser '45 and Ted Frantum, Judy Cofflinson '41 and Jack Gebert, John '57 and Marian Schorer '57 Goedecke, Carter '69 and Ann Calderwood '64 Hammersla, Fern '47 and Julia Hitchcock, Ronald '35 and Suzanne Lussier-Jones, Corine Scheffel Lovato '52, Robert '50 and Bonnie Lieb, Catherine Rudolph '39 and Woodrow Reecy, Ray '56 and Helen Leatherwood '78 Simpson, Ruth Jenkins '35 and Robert Smith, Walt '37 and Alta Taylor, Carolene Von Eff '33, Harriett Von Eff '34, Nelson '47 and Anne Wolfheifer, Mary Dodi Zep '49, John '43 and Pat Paterson, '48 Ensor, Beth Wixted '53 and Jack Barnes, Jim '65 and Martha Terlizzi '68 Shaw, Donna Davel Sellman '45, and Linda Eyer.

Births


Allison, Deborah and Jocelyn Sher, April 1 to Ronald '69 and Carol Sher.

Marie Aresty, June 3 to Ellen Gould '73 and Jeffrey Aresty.

Daniel Bond, October 10, 1986 to Kendall Faulkner '73 and Frank Bond.

Laura McWilliams Tressler, July 20 to Beth McWilliams '75 and Samuel '75 Tressler.

Adam Thomas Schofield-Bodt, July 13 to Brian '76 and Cindy Schofield-Bodt.

Susan Dare Sneed, June 8 to Sandy Owens '76 and Jim Sneed.

Michelle Lynn Rosenberg, August 13, 1987 to Anita and Eric '77 Rosenberg.

Sarah Lee Yager, May 5 to Leda DeMar '77 and Alfred Yager.

James Larson Phillips, September 21, 1986 to Sara Rose '78 and George '74 Phillips.

Sara Gilliam, May 15, 1987 to Patricia Crouse '78 and Bill Gilliam.

Edward Kee, January 18, 1987 to Jean Motesworth '78 and Edward Kee.

Matthew Evan Dulaney, December 21, 1987 to Scott '80 and Lori Dahse.

Alumni Events Calendar

Anyone interested in attending any of the events and who wishes additional information may write or telephone the Alumni Office (301) 876-2055, ext. 296.

Baltimore Chapter Sunday Brunch.
Alumni Tour to South America.

Weekend in New York—overnight at the Milford Plaza Hotel. Attend Phantom of the Opera.

Young Alumni Convocation. (date to be announced)
Board of Governors meeting.
Spring Honors Convocation, Baker Memorial Chapel.
Commencement.
Clipper City Sunday Brunch.
In Memoriam

Miss Mary E. Davis ’13, of Federalsburg, MD, on August 1.
Mr. Bishop Fred G. Holloway ’18, Honorary Degree ’32 and Honorary Degree ’63, of Wilmington, DE, on June 1.
Mr. George W. Phillips ’23, of Cambridge, MA, on May 30.
The Rev. Dr. F. Paul Harris ’24, of Gaithersburg, MD, on May 20.
Mrs. Margaret Bishop Kittenhouse ’25, of Rosedale, MD, on January 8.
Mrs. Llewellyn Otto Hanna ’26, of Baltimore, MD, on May 27.
Mr. William A. Week ’26, of Wilmington, DE, on February 7.
Miss Isabel M. Wentz ’26, of Manchester, MD, on June 25.
Miss Helen L. Bankard ’31, of Tanytown, NY, on June 14.
Mr. W. Dennis Ruth, Jr. ’33, of Ellicott City, MD, on June 22.
Mr. Paul H. Myers ’34, of Baltimore, MD, on July 5.
Mrs. Ida Flanagan Sweeney ’34, of Washington, D.C., on May 24.
Mr. George C. Miller ’36, of Crofton, MD, on April 16.
Miss Nancy E. Quillin ’37, of Baltimore, MD, on May 18.
Mr. E. D. Noyes ’37, of Fayetteville, NY, on June 25.
Mr. Harold S. Martin ’38, of Baltimore, MD, on July 26.
Miss Margaret A. White ’46, of Williamsport, MD, on June 3.
Mrs. Beverly Wallis Freund ’48, of St. Petersburgh, FL, on May 20.
Mr. W. Kenneth Haugh ’49, of Blue Ridge Summit, PA, on April 3.
Dr. Robert C. Thompson, Honorary Degree ’64, of Towson, MD, on June 22.

Do you remember Madelaine Pettit, who was with our class for a short while? The Alumni Office notified me of her death in June 1987.

This year’s Sports Hall of Fame included our Nate Weinstock. I got no reply to my cards, but his wife, Sadie Weinstock, sent me a clipping from the 72nd secretary about their artistic daughters and grandchildren.

A pleasant card from Katharine “Kappie” Grumbine Whitehead finds her “pretty good” and able to drive her car and get around with her cane.

Virginia Holland Nicoll wrote from West Palm Beach, where she had been to the first Orioles game of spring training, a day after she was married.

Our friend, Roberta Rowe Sherwood, has had a rough year, including a slight stroke. I visited her in the spring and she seemed pretty good. Living alone became difficult, so, in June, she moved to the Methodist Country House outside of Wilmington, DE, where I am sure she is telling jokes and living up the place.

A card from Helen Wheeler says she’s retired after 40 years as a research chemist for the government. She keeps in touch with Dodo Johnson.

Another death notice from the Alumni Office concerned Alma Taylor Pruitt, who died April 9. She and her husband own May and, on my birthday, they hosted a dinner party for their great-grandchildren.

This year’s memorial services included a group of churchmen who operated the Admiral Hotel in Ocean City for more than 25 years.

“O’Day” Diffendall meets a friend every Friday at Cockey’s Tavern in Westminster for lunch, then goes to church to assemble church bulletins.

Evelyn Bradley Trice is one of the people looking forward to our 60th reunion. She and Otis ’30 enjoy two great-granddaughters. They flew to Acapulco in late March and, three days later, boarded the Princess for a 10-day cruise through the Panama Canal to Florida. A portrait of Poletta Caldey, Costa Rica, and a train ride to San José were highlights.

I don’t know if they crossed paths with Charles Foutz and Henrietta Little ’33. They live in Florida from October to May, and they joined a group of 18 for a Panama Canal cruise on the Regent Star traveling from Jamaica to Panama, to Cartagena, Colombia, to Orangetown, to Aruba, and back to Jamaica. He sounded just as enthusiastic about a family reunion in the summer. Nineteen family members have reserved adjoining apartments near their daughter Louise, who lives in Wilmington, NC. To not even go to get them all together, says Charlie, as Martha lives in Omaha and Charlie in Rhode Island.

The last time I saw those girls they were toddlers, and Charlie wasn’t even born.

Evangeline Latham Buyse writes “not for publication” but reminisces about years at WMC, where “we had so much to laugh about.”

Everybody in is in a reminiscent mood. A wonderful newsy letter from Mary Ruth Holt Hemmel contains memories of her family’s wonderful little blue Model-A roadster with a rumble seat that she was allowed to have on the Hill. Commencement week. “Do hope some of us can get over to the Hill next spring for our 60th,” she says.

So do.

I had a spell of poor health but was entirely too busy this summer to be ailing. Three grandchildren graduated—Kirk from McDonough, Gray from the University of Delaware with a degree in civil engineering, and Scott from Texas A&M with a master’s in aeronautical engineering. Another great-granddaughter, Melanie, made her debut on May 10, and on my birthday, her local cousin, Dean, was married. Then I had nine or ten out-of-town children and grandchildren to stay with me.
some slept on the floor, and the shower and refrigerator worked overtime; another dozen came to dress and snack and join in the wedding festivities. I’ll guarantee it was fun, and the new granddaughter will now have a picture of living in a newly built house practically in my back yard.

Eleanor Noble Smith (Mrs. J. C. Short) 317 IL Rudolph, Federalsburg, MD 21632

37 I received a number of surprises from my correspondence and other sources, so let’s share them. On June 11 Peg Young Happend had a luncheon at her home in Baltimore for a group from our class who had attended the first and closest class reunion, 50 years ago. Peg, who was unable to attend the annual event for many years, this year invited my wife and me, which delighted us. We had a wonderful time exchanging news about people and events on “the Hill.” Peg’s lunch hit the spot. Those present were: George and Jean Harlow Bare, Norman and Naomi Crown Shorl, Ted and Elaine Fennell Wood, Phil and Sue Smith Winget, Milton and1 Julia Ward Walker, Bud and Loy Brown, Al and Parvis Robinson Lesh, Jean Lang Luedox, Woodward and Kay Rudolph Reedy, Ginny Karow Fowlie, John and Peg Reifsnider. There was a younger member with us, Marti Happe 96.

Of course, since there was a photograph of the back of Elaine Fennell Wood. I recognized her even from the difficult angle. She was sitting on a park bench at Towson Courthouse Square before a display of her art, part of the Towson July show. Did you see Lillian Moore Bradshaw’s name in the news when she was awarded an honorary degree at WMC? Congratulations, Lillian; you are amazing a number of kinds. She said she worked for fortis. Becky Groves Smith was given the Alumna of the Year Award by the college and was made a trustee emeritus.

There were four wonderful surprises and a couple of surprises I did not like. An obituary reported the death of Louis Lassahn, a wonderful person at college and in the after years. I spoke to him several times on the telephone during fund-raising drives for WMC, but I never heard a word about his serious illness—just like him to remain silent about personal problems. Ed Waterd died from an apparent heart attack at his home the week of June 20. Several classmates have been hampered by illnesses: Louise Nickell Horn had major surgery in March and is recovering satisfactorily. Charlie Birch had a second heart attack in February. His wife said he had heart pills he could qualify for a pharmacy license; however, he is beginning to get about, and now his daughter has moved into his home to help with his daily living. Walter Schipper died last fall after a long operation. He said he feels fine now and is the guest preachers, such as an age of his Grandson, working at his piano, coaching third base for a man’s fastpitch softball team, and attending classes involving his four grandchildren. One of them won three trophies for athletic prowess. In March he traveled along the Atlantic Coast and saw Bob 40 and Betty Brown Stepp 41 in Charleston, SC. It sounds like he has definitely recovered. John Reifsnider has been in and out of hospitals since the first of the year, battling heart trouble and a hyperthermia condition; his doctor on the mend.

Some miscellaneous information from here and there.

Jane Murphy Ludmum has stopped the annual swing between Florida and Ocean City. She now lives in Tolland, Connecticut, MD near her parents. Becky Groves Smith lives there also. Bob Myers thought the reunion was great and "done up brown" by WMC. He had his annual get-together at Nags Head. NCCW had an interesting meeting whenわれるケルビ克 School of Music in Boston, and his daughter, Peggy, who lives in Durham. John Lambert works on his beloved garden, preparing for visiting groups. He did not mention any additional physical problems, so we may conclude that he is living successfully with his handicap.

Good luck, John.

Leitha Brown has finally gotten his tree farm at Monkton. His daughter and three grandchildren have moved into his house with him.

Tom Polas gave me a sole left shoe. I wrote to him expressing my surprise at having seen him at the reunion. Lo, he was there! My face is pink. John and Annie O. Sansbury Warman enjoy their farm life, with flowers, new trees, and vegetables. They want to continue to live in the field of climate and move before 11. Isabelle McWilliams Druger continues her work with civic and social clubs. She has that solid, positive outlook, with emphasis on laughter and fun. Sarabellie Blackwell Steele and her husband will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. They move between their two homes in Arizona with the change of the seasons. Their five children and four grandchildren keep them interested, through their growth and activities. Bud Brown, the perennial and devoted supporter of WMC, has once again attended alumni weekend and had the Ocean City getaway in September. Fred Tyrrell has retired, which gives him more time to continue his liberal-arts learning. Bob Coe gives his regards to everyone.

Our travelers manage to keep us homebodies informed of the doings on the cruise and tour committees. Dr. Charles Williams took a trip to Chile and the Argentine. He also keeps active at home with his involvement in his community breast cancer committee program and 12 grand children. The latter is another reason he kept stepping to the proper measure. Margaret Hushbaugh Borcher accompanied her daughter and son-in-law to Mirabell, Spain, where they were entertained by people competing in the Remington International Family Tennis Tournament. Bill and Jerry won the individual cup trophies. Dot Hill Brown and Margaret see each other frequently as members of the St. Mary’s Historic Society. Dot planned a trip to St. Johnsbury, VT in June and a cathedral tour of Ireland in September.

Elaine Fennell Wood went to Portugal in the spring and, in July, was in Machias, ME and later in New Brunswick. Sue Smith Winget spent Christmas in New York and February in Florida. She also saw her son married in Wilmington in the spring. Janet Smith Wampler takes the price for distance—Egypt in October 1987, where she cruised the Nile from Cairo to Aswan. There, in November, it was England, where her husband, Atlee, ’35, attended the dedication of a monument at Tercos in memory of those who lost their lives in a practice landing during World War II. Next it was Florida for Christmas with her young ones. On the Egyptian trip she and her husband were accompanied by Frank Clark ’35 and Grayson Clark. It was Frank’s ninth visit to Egypt, where he worked as a hydrologist for the government.

I’m sure you are all pleased with the array of news it makes interesting reading for all of us. Remember to let me know what classmates are doing, and The Hill is an excellent vehicle in which to make exchanges. Good luck and happiness to everyone.

Carré Barron 316 St. Dunstan’s Road Baltimore, MD 21212

41 Judging from the tremendous response, the class of ’41 is maintaining a vigorous schedule of activities and ready and eager for its 50th reunion.

Hazel Beard Greenwalt has been very active with the organ and finds new ways to sing hymns. She visits her mother, 92, regularly. Twin grandchildren arrived in July.

Viiolet Younger Cook is president of her Presbyterian women’s society, which would seem strange to the church. She still vacations at Monterey, and keeps her mother’s day lines thriving.

Eleanor "Scoty" Persis Vergis volunteers for the cancer society. Reaches to Recovery program and expects to see us in 91. She and John hosts Marty Triverio for dinner with Don and Marty Hodgen ’43 Hosteen when they were in Scottsdale, AZ recently.

Ted Bowen has retired to his A-frame near Bryce, VA. He is working on a book of reflections on church and the world after 40 years in the ministry.

The Sacramento News published a fine tribute to Ed Weant when he retired as judge of the Court of Special Appeals in April. Living in the house where he was born, he will not be far away if needed to serve part time.

Anne Fergie and Bill Burroughs at their wives’ reunion. Arnold has completed two years as president of the Frederick County Retired Teachers Association.

Mary Hastings Phillips has turned over the business to her son and now spends four months in Florida.

Paul Cumpen has retired after 28 years of selling Rain Soft Water Conditioners as the top salesman in the nation. Presently, he is the woodwind of Woodland Beach (MD) Christian Church. He is also vice president of the Friends of the Annapolis Symphony and a member of Annapolis Chess Club. He is researching and writing essays for a book, Aging and Being, which his son-in-law will publish.

Not all of us have retired. Joe Rouse is still in tort claims for the Army; he served 17 years as a civilian after 30 years as a soldier. He hasn’t missed a day for ill in 46 years, for which he thanks Charlie Havens ’30 and the WMC athletic department.

Carl Thomas continues in the hardware business part time. He has been 25 years at the Lion’s Club secretary, with 37 years of perfect attendance.

Cliff "Doe” Summer was forced by a heart attack to retire. He locked himself as a research scientist in 1973. Now he builds doll houses and teaches art. He has been sweaters and afghans of his own design, and even spins his own wool.

Havens continues to consult and work in real estate. He lives near Hershey, PA but spends much time in his St. Michaels, MD home.

Anita Twigg Sama helped her husband in an antique clock business.

Bill Robinson will celebrate 20 years at GWU in August, with no plans to retire. He and Jane Friley ’42 toured both east and west Canada.

Lilian Bennett McIvany keeps her RN license active through continuing education. A new computer is useful in her nutrition program. She planned a trip to Canada and New York in August.

Charles Rebert is recovering from cancer treatments, four bouts with pneumonia, two blood transfusions, and three severe heart attacks. With his strength slowly returning, he is looking forward to many better days ahead as we all do.

Joyce Heke Vosco was sorry to miss our last reunion. She was too ill to travel from her California home.

Madeleine Cooper Duryea, in Alken, SC, keeps busy in the home and with volunteer work, in spite of arthritis.

Charles Earl had heart surgery and then was involved in three months of cardiac rehabilitation; he is gradually resuming his previous activities. He and Maris will visit Guam in August, then go to Italy to see Maria’s family.

Traveling is still our class members’ main sport. Mary Wright Carr, while taking her trailer across country several times, searches out homes of presidents, 16 so far. Mary is still a historian, and Hancock works with boy scouts.

Our tour specialists, Ed and Ruth Beard Rethe, have returned from their 13th visit to the Soviet Union on the treasure hunters. They planned another trip to Eastern Europe last summer. Ed is associate pastor at Grace Memorial United Methodist Church in Grafton, MD. Slide lectures of their journeys and water-color art occupy a large part of their time.

Bob ’40 and Betty Brown Stepp have traveled to all 50 states and now turn to Europe. Bob was recently inducted into the Sports Hall of Fame in his hometown, Rochester, NY.

John B. Jones has had three unusual journeys: a freighter cruise to Hong Kong and Japan, an Atlantic cruise from Montreal to Trieste, and a motorbus holiday through Europe.

Leigh and Peggy Moss ’43 Veehke have enjoyed Europe several times, so planned to go to South America in September. They were glad to see Dr. Theodore
career as half-time director of parish development for the United Methodist Church! Anna shows her courage and faith as she helps ease the long suffering of her husband, who has Alzheimer’s disease. Good news balances the sad, for their son Ben is in a medical staff position in the Navigators, a Christian organization. Along with her Alzheimer’s Support Group, Anna gives herself to a craft group, Moosehead Arts and Theatre Society, and her church.

I saved Dorothy Taylor Stephens’ August ’87 note to include in this year’s column. She retired from Wycen Labs, Inc., in Morris, MA, in ’87 as a chemical analyst; she had worked there for 13 years. In her updated note in May, she states her retirement is adamant, that she enjoys easy volunteer work through her church, needlework (“I counted everything I did!”), and a little traveling with her son and grandchildren.

Another Pennsylvanian, Frances Brown Crawford, of Hanover, was surprised when I recognized her in a store last summer. At a chat we had as we blockaded the aisles. In her response this year, she states her retirement for her and Bill is still quite plausible. She’s another addict to shelling and shellcraft—with too little time for reading. From Irvine, CA, Thelma Young Fridell and she and Ridge ‘43 are still quite busy with volunteer church work. Thelma continues to coordinate weddings and works with the Orange County Performing Arts. All four of their children and grandchildren and five grandchildren.

Heather Bovearth spent her 45th wedding anniversary in June on a trip to Germany, Austria, and Switzerland. Congratulations! When they stay in the U.S., they share the joys of their three children and eight grandchildren. In Victoria, BC, the Derbars fill part of their lives with golfing, their “log-cabin” church, and garden club. Why don’t you get in your car and just go in our direction in Maryland! We’d love to see you.

Rev. Harry Buckingham, in Lewisville, NC, is so glad for The Hill, but he surely would like to know the whereabouts of Linda S., Don C., and Harold (head-warter). Does anyone know? After a couple minor appointments in Virginia and North Carolina, Harry returned to the family window decor business in Baltimore. The Buckinghamers are nestled in the Great Smokies, convenient to junctures I-40 and I-77. Their door is open to you travelers. Their son, Ferry, is an actor, currently on the VOSO commercial and in a movie with Whoopi Goldberg. Harry lives on his 105 Hilsdale Manor Drive, Lewisville, NC 22023.

Ruth Miles Huber is 80 percent retired as an administrator with the Little Sisters of the Poor Nursing Home for the elderly. She and her husband have been traveling: visiting cave dwellings while camping in the Southwest, and a “color tour” in New England in the fall. Along the way they hoped to visit “ole college friend” Dotty Ruff’s place in Maine. Meanwhile, they stay close to their children in Milwaukee: Jacqueline, a public defender; Jill, a nursing instructor and mother of two children; and Mark, a lobbyist for the American Lung Association. Miles, the youngest, is in real estate and is an urban economic development consultant in San Francisco. (See the feature on her husband, Milt, ’43, on page 15. He’s one of the “heroes.”)

In Bartlett, IL, Ethel Stevens Arter and her husband are still in the labor force. Ethel is executive assistant to the president of Media Associations International; an organization that trains Christian writers, editors, and publishers in Third World countries. Wayne continues as Midwest regional sales manager for a pump manufacturer. In between their busy work schedules, the Arters can be found vacationing in Florida or sharing daughter Dela’s family—Josh and Rebecca—in California.

Adely Tenny Galloway is now spending part of her days as a receptionist at the Fredericktown, VA, Community Center, and her volunteer work with the Recreation Department. Other “days of her life” are shared with husband and grandson Michael Madison Galloway and his family. Son Ralph is an assistant biological researcher in Bethesda, MD.

What are our Marylanders doing? Well, Ann Lehove is now retired. She and Lingo keep very active in the little family circles of their children: Annalise, Chris, and Charles, who share their eight children with Grandma and Grandpa on occasional trips to Lake Tahoe and Oregon. They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary with a trip to Acapulco, Mexico, and a surprise party hosted by “the kids.” Ann still keeps those fingers busy with needlework while Lingo politics as a town commissioner in District Heights; plays golf, and enjoys a good book. (Ann, don’t worry about the hair falling out. We didn’t let it bother us in Blanche Ward.)

No, Mildred Soper Link, you have not responded before, but how great to hear from you in Glen Arm, MD. The Links will be visiting Gail and her family in Boulder, CO, while her husband, Hank, enjoys his sixth year of retirement. The Levy’s daughter, Anna, and her Navy pilot husband happily hosted their parents at their home in Honolulu, Hawaii. Their son, John, directs radio station W1O in Ocean City, MD.

Gale Lodge Thiele keeps the stockbrokers in the D.C. area. Gale doesn’t support the Postal Service: she’s partial to Ms. Bell, for she answered my commu-

104/nique by phone. Fortunately for her, she has a big brother, John, who works in that field.

Lucienne Ramsburg Pfeifferkorn also picked up the phone and chatted a while when she received my card. She and Bill hold down their fort in Antiparos. Now career woman for Mary Washington, they are retired retirement; however, she has acquired two new hobbies—quilting and gardening. She also maintains her ties with social work as an active member of the Baltimore Chapter of the National Association of Social Workers.

A special notice came from former columnist Madeline Myers Hiltz in Westminster. She wants it to be known that she is not retired, for a “housewife never works too hard.” But her husband, Bill, a retired librarian for a year, gives her plenty of space to keep that heart tidy by volunteering his service at the public library, historical society, and as vice president of the County Retired Teachers. Daughter Mary Elizabeth is doing graduate work for Johns Hopkins University’s economics department.

Two of our classes help keep all alumni “directed” in the right way. Kay Kaiser Frantum completed her term as president of the Alumni Association in July with the highest praises for what she gained. Knowing Kay, she gave first hand for herself for her engaging personality. In handling business and administrative affairs, she was able to take several trips. Alaska, the Mississippi River, the Panama Canal, England, and Scotland. We’re proud of you, Kay.

Our alumni director, Donna DuVall Stollman, found some time from her WMC post to vacation with husband and kids—Bob and Christy—and a trip to the French Polynesian Islands. Since she is director of a United Airline flight school and Russell “vacationed” again in Bermuda to attend the Maryland Bankers’ Convention. Thanks to you, too, Donna, for the great job you do for the alumni of WMC.

I have had a repeat year of visiting my families in Arkansas, Tennessee, New Jersey, and West Virginia. Of course, my mother, Sadie, always welcomes me for a visit while we all enjoy her cooking and good things. I put my pen to work in the recent statewide Senior Citizens Creative Writing Contest and was chosen the Baltimore County winner of the essay contest, "Why Maryland is Beautiful to Me." The month of May was a "high" for me, with a reception in Towson and a luncheon in Annapolis, during which both of Maryland’s "heads-of-state" acknowledged these senior talents.

What of all our classmates in all parts of the world? How are you? Please write and visit to keep in touch with us. I wish you all good fortune and health during the coming years. Please let all your friends know of our website, www.wmsalumni.org. Your reassurance of a good life is a blessing to this one. Please keep in touch with us—every day for a year—next time. 

Mrs. George A. Anderson (Anna Rose Beaumont)
12811 Acme Ave.
Woodstock, MD 21163

NOVEMBER 1988

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In Florence, ME, wrote me a nice, long letter in April. How good to hear she is venturing into a second
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The Class of 1949 expresses sympathy to the families of W. Kenneth Hargis, who died April 3, 1987; Beryl H. Haagmeyer, who died November 19, 1987; and Betty Benson Gardner, who died April 11, 1987.

We extend sympathy also to Betsy Buderer Bivin, whose husband passed away in December 1987 in Panama. He had been suffering with poor health for some years but remained in Panama as a port captain through September, 1987. Betsy returned to the States in March and was staying at her stepmother's home, 420 Louisiana Ave., McComb, MS 39646, while looking for a place to settle. She plans to teach in Dallas, has a trip planned to Maryland to visit friends and relatives. Her older son, her wife and daughter, 2, remain in Panama, where they are Bible translators working for the Guatemalan Indians. Betsy's younger son is a ship's officer with Cheyenne Shipping Co.

Col. Marshall G. Engle has retired for the second time (August 1972 from the Army and September 1987 as a retired colonel in the US Air Force). He and Kate Marshall '48 enjoy retirement and do some traveling. They enjoyed their 40th reunion and look forward to seeing friends at our 40th reunion next year.

William G. Goodrich, in his eighth year at St. Paul United Methodist Church in Losby, MN. Four of his children are married, and there are five grandchildren.

Dr. Fred H. Holman, who retired as dean of the college at the end of 1987 from Federal Service at Aberdeen Proving Ground. His plans include "catching up on sleep and work that didn't get completed over the last 30 years."

Giselle F. Miller, who has retired from the Veterans Administration, is enjoying her retirement.

Berta Ben Spiegel became a grandmother February 19 when her daughter gave birth to Shana Ilse Wallace.

Jack and Ginny Hale '52 Spicknall are well and enjoy golf. They vacationed in April in San Francisco, Pebble Beach, Honolulu, and Kapalua Bay and enjoyed "near golf courses." Also, son Tom, his wife and son, 4, visited from Dalton, GA. Jack is really looking forward to retirement.

Word from Bob Key is that he enjoys retirement, especially his indoor swimming pool. He says it's great for keeping cool in the Florida heat whenever he can.

Jean Baker Hildebrand reports an additional address because she and her husband, who has retired, have decided to spend July 4 to New Year's in Sugarbush, VT. Her address is P.O. Box 214, White River Junction, VT 05001. Joan will spend the rest of the year in a warmer climate in order to play golf. That address is 2000 Ocean Drive, South #1207, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33316.

Mr. and Mrs. James Long '56 are residing fairly happily into retirement while still doing a few low-enforcement management studies and possible police-training coordination for Caribbean countries later this year. Jim spent some time with "another 50th," a Nick, whose wife, Pam, and Em Horn '51 enjoy four grandchildren who live close by. He's looking forward to his 50th high school and 40th WMC reunion. Jim's new address is 26 Leroie Drive, Palatine, IL 60074.

George Davis, who retired from Allied Benz in March after 35 years, enjoys six grandchildren who live in Virginia, Ohio, and Indiana. As of May, George's plans called for a 15-day China trip and then travel to Australia, EXPO '88, and New Zealand.

Hymen Dervis is a professor emeritus at Temple University. Says he enjoys a leisure life of tennis, real estate, gardening and plans to move to Laguna Niguel, CA.

Phyllis Weaver Dall reports her husband, Don, is semi-retired, so they live at a slower pace. Phyllis continues to teach microwave cookery part time, and they have one granddaughter.

During the summer of 1987 they spent 10 days in London visiting Marian Benton Tonjes '51, who was an abbeatical to write a book. They enjoyed museums, plays, and visiting and planned to return to England again this year, this time to spend 10 days in a cottage in Surrey. They planned to visit friends and see Marian, as she was to be there to oversee her granddaughter's wedding.

Millen Hilliard Beck says her daughter, Claudia, was accepted at the University of Maryland School of Medicine. She plans to graduate from WMC in May 1989 with her class after transferring from a pre-med program at the University of Delaware, Glasgow, and then she will do her residencies in surgery and pathology. In December 1987, her son, Bill, graduated from the University of Kentucky School of Engineering, Sherry, accompanying him on the organ, Lefty entertains at various functions. Daughter Karen teaches at a community college in Seneca, SC. Sherry and Lefty enjoy happy times with their three grandchildren and Fuller, who are ball boys for the teams they coach.

Averilus "BA" Malone retired from Baltimore City School System last year and from the Jenney School in October 1987. Ima retired as an auditor for the customer relations department of Baltimore Gas and Electric Co. Son Ric retired in Anne Arundel County.

David Michelsen works in staff development at Franklin Square Hospital. Son Pat recently graduated from Wesley Seminary and has two small churches near Libertytown, MD. There are four grandchildren—Katie, John, Matthew, and Timothy.

Dorothy Ruppert Leap and Emie Mif '63 continue to live in Chestertown, MD, where they have lived for the last 21 years. Both have retired from positions with the Garrett School, Kent County. Emie has taken another job as a substitute teacher with Variable Arnunity Life Insurance Co. All three married children live close by, and there are three grandchildren. Dorothy and Emie are well, active, and enjoying the good life on "the Shore."

Glad to hear from Duane Beyer in Australia. He continues to work in the School of Education, Deakin University, Warrnambool, Victoria, and was to leave June 2 for a six-week trip to Europe, the USA, and Japan. His plans call for a one-man show later this year, including collages, assemblages, sculptures, and paintings. Duane says he "loves Australia and life continues to be fantastic." He has his shuffle on for personal counseling and inventive healing and also does volunteer telephone counseling for Aideline in Melbourne. His address is 21222 A. 21st St. Newton (Geelong) Victoria, Australia 3220.

Mary Sands Cook and husband, Bill '48, have moved to 6135 Dunneview Road, Baltimore, MD 21239. Bill is now pastor at Greens United Methodist Church.

J. Shermar Garrison, III, M.D. tells us that recently after medical school at the University of Maryland he spent the next 15 years in the Navy at Portsmouth, VA; New London, CT; Pearl Harbor, Portland, OR; the Pentagons, Bethesda, MD; Portsmouth, VA again and finally Oakland, CA. He was trained as a radiologist, then spent 1968 to 1977 in practice with a radiology group in Portsmouth, VA; and civil Airports. Shortly after he "retired" Sherm came to the VA A. M. in Phoenix, AZ to help. He's been there 3 and probably will stay another three years or so before finally retiring. He teaches and a clinical radiology. Sherm and Anna Melissa's sons are all out of the house, and Anna Melissa is making a career change into a marine biologist with the state of Maryland. Geoffrey is an electronic engineer in Santa Barbara, CA. A biomedical engineer, in a hospital administrator in Virginia Beach, VA. Jesse is a doctor in residence in New Orleans and is married. Mark is a reactor operator with Florida Power and married. Curtis died in 1975 from cystic fibrosis. Sherm's plans called for a move into a high-rise condominium as soon as it is completed. The new address is Unit 15G, 7501 River Road, Newport News, VA 23602. Their phone is (804) 927-9300.

Marian Greifmacher and her husband are retired and enjoy their leisure time.

Word from Ann Ruppenthal Harlirhick is that she's a "grandma four times and the years are passing too fast."

Caroline Benz Schaeffer enjoys retirement in Annapolis, MD. She's looking forward to seeing friends at the 40th reunion.

Dan Pinkolheart sends regards and says he's settled in Philadelphia. His address is a2108 Eaton Avenue, Phoenix, AZ 85026. Dan was glad to hear a visit with Bill and Doris Ritter Emminger when they were in Arizona in February. And I also had the pleasure of meeting Bill and Doris for a vacation on the Hudson River and we enjoyed a day in Manhattan. We enjoyed a great visit, sightseeing, good food, beaches, rest, and a few hands of bridge. a
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And I thought I might have nothing to write.

Thanks for all the news. Exciting things are happening.

Pat Richter Amos has been promoted to coordinator of compensatory programs for the Carroll County Board of Education.

Frank Robey was promoted in January to administrative officer of Baltimore County, succeeding the late B. Melvin Cole. It is the number two spot in the government.

John Kaufman retired in January from Bethlehem Steel and has a second career as business manager at Indiana University in Richmond, IN. He and Janet are also active in several community organizations in their community.

Daughter Janet works in New York City for Bolio Boche. Jill is in Evansville, IN, working for Paul Harris clothes.

Alanna Pierce McRae is enthralled with curried scallop, brown-eyed Cary Ann, 2, their first grandchild. She will give up real estate if she wins the lottery. Barry is still director of the Capitol Hill Family Practice and Counseling Center and the East Capitol Lutheran Church in Silver Spring, MD, where he is one of three pastors. They golf at Myrtle Beach, SC and New Bern, NC.

Jane Gilde has retired from teaching. She keeps busy at the Carroll County Public Library in Westminster and Taneytown, where she sees local graduates.

Joan Durro Bradfield is a home-economics consultant, developing and testing recipes for the National Turkey Federation. She is an average housewife, I'm sure, and she and her husband took a fantastic trip through Alaska Inner Passage then drove from Seattle to Los Angeles. They still do theatre, but get paid at 'The Mystery Mists,' doing participatory murder-mystery for the groups. The only WMCer she has seen there is Marilyn Golding Rigterink and husband.

Ellen Placht Herrmann is about to leave Atlanta and Georgia Tech to move to Illinois, where Warren will be vice president of the University of Chicago. She'd love to hear from Nancy, Jo Ellen, Jeanne and any other of our others.

Jo Ellen Outerbridge Mackin was married in June to Charles DeMarco, social-studies chairman at her school. They love to travel and spend a substantial California vacation, and her respective sons, followed by the Coast Starlight train up to Vancouver, then Vancouver and Lake Tahoe. Then came Luxembourg and Italy by train for four weeks, spending time in major cities. They came home through Geneva and Iceland, which has "interesting but abominable weather," she says. After more travel in South Carolina and Georgia, they spent the week after Christmas in Paris. This year they'll entrain to West Glacier, MT to do the national parks. There is also a son to visit in Hawaii, and daughter Suzanne is an occupational therapist in Philadelphia. Jo Ellen and Charlie have a new place and the swimming pool she always wanted.

The Rev. Dick Butcher and Jeanne may have the record, celebrating their anniversary last year with a trip to Germany and Switzerland. Dick is chaplain in the Order of St. Luke, a healing ministry. He keeps busy supervising and gardening. They go roller-skating three to four times a week. Their youngest daughter and her husband are sergeants at Fort Hood, TX.

Barbara Zepp is in Barcelona, Spain for the last time. Her husband, John, died in early 1987. She is returning to school to decide how to take advantage of the whole new world out there. Daughter Barb married in 1986 and lives in Dallas. Barb visited her mother last winter at North Texas State University in Denton. Barb says she's ready to move back to San Angelo if she doesn't find her place in city life.

The Rev. Dr. Buddy Pipes serves Mercy Memorial United Methodist Church in Edgewater, MD. Grace Fletcher teaches English at Woodlawn Senior High near Baltimore. Daughter Miriam '90, a junior at WMC, married Shawn Lardner of Louisa. Dan Pipes '87 took Army ranger training and lives in Vermont. David works for Godsal Space Flight Center.

Bob and Helen Boardman Radcliffe have designed and built a new home on Oak Island, NC. Bob loves the crabbing and the fresh flounder. Daughter Vicky had their first grandchild, Ryan Radcliffe White. Keith graduated from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill in 1987 and works in Columbus, MD. Daughter Jenny is a stewardess with Piedmont.

The six Rausch children have produced nine grandchildren for Fred. He and Caryn have most of the grandchildren in their backyard and have an impressive and expensive travel hobby, on a larger boat.

Brant Vieck is looking for boatmen who'll take him on a six-week sea cruise in the Chesapeake. Brant is (still) developing his indoor soccer arena in Manassas, VA, is vice president of Fairfax County Medical Society, and very proud of Brant Junior, in his third season at Georgetown University.

Harrriet Seals Thompson says her husband, Bruce, looks and feels great two years after his heart problems. Their younger son, Chris, just graduated from Asbury. She can't wait for the next season to be reminded that we all are and were really good kids! Yeah!

Mike Savarese has completed 30 years in public education and is not thinking of retiring. Mike administers curricular improvement, marketing and promotion, and supervision. Peggy teaches third grade in Baltimore City. They went to Cancun, Mexico in February and keep fit with circuit weight training and golf. Mike's 25, is an account executive for Baltimore Magazine. Debbie, 23, completed a year in law school at Boston University. Denise, 21, with an AA from Howard Community College, is a manager assistant for a group of doctors in Columbia, MD.

Jim Reter continues as treasurer of WMC Carroll County Alumni. He has been director of business and finance for Carroll County public schools. He attends regular WMC gatherings.

Abbot Winwright and Jim Lackey, his freshman roommate, celebrated their 35th birthdays with their wives in July. (Another who will be "turning 50 soon." Abbot goes to the mountains from D.C. whenever possible but has studied Greek for this year's vacation. He wishes he had studied with Professor Ridgion. Their daughter will receive her PhD in '89 and their son an MA from New York University at the same time. All this after inheriting and Ohio Wesleyan graduations. If you're in Washington, please visit.

Quincy Polk writes from North Carolina that her son, Jefferson Hoffert, lives with her white working and going to school in Asheville. Olher son Charles is due to graduate from the NAVY next year and be assigned to submarine duty. Quincy works with Adult Protective Services. Her mother, Myrtle Polk, 88, has just finished receiving their Somerset County Runaway Program, which was a direct grant from Lord Baltimore in about 1660.

Chuck Smith is director of the Northern Nevada Ski School in Incline Village, NV. His son, Denny, 10, was first Handicapped Ski Camp. In the summer they do white-water rafting and overnight for handicapped kids on the American River in Placerville, CA. Yes, good country.

Der Clarke says life falls apart at 50. "Athletics, chondromel, pain, fatigue. If I get better at 65, can't wait. Though retirement isn't the way I'd have preferred it, I'm busy with several projects I've always wanted to do," she says. She has won some photo contests. Her next entry will be a shot of a last drinking at her pool.

Felicity "Tins" Fletcher Hail and family still live in husband Leroy's childhood home. A grandson, 5, is their current addition. Tins will be president of United Church Women next year. Last year they sailed to England on the Queen Elizabeth II to visit Hail's, the ancestral home. It's a great anniversary treat.

June Wine Winkler is assistant director of volunteer services at St. Joseph Hospital in Towson, MD. Julie '86 lives in Bowie, works at NASA and the Charthouse in Annapolis; Ken will finish in spring from Washington College with a major in philosophy. June and John plan to take a trip to Europe with the money they will be saving.


Phil Allcorn suffered a bad fall on the job in early 1987 and only returned to work in the spring. To 87 he was able to go to Taiwan to teach conversational English. His new home is in Penn Beach, NJ.

Jane and James Horn of Wilson does volunteer work at Frederick Memorial Hospital. Their daughter, ages 12 and 14, and grandchildren, ages 4 and 6, and swells with pride over the degrees earned this year by her children. Kim received her bachelor's and Joel earned his at Armstrong State College in Savannah, GA. Rick earned his B.A. in science education from the University of Maryland. He will teach at Wilde Lake High School in Columbia, MD.

Carole Bingham Prendergast writes from home to say her last chick has flown the coop and she has three empty beds and an open door for visitors who can join her in fresh water fishing and marking for scallops. Carol is in her 15th year with the American Greeting Society, which is stimulating and gratifying. Lauren and Alison live nearby with grandchildren, Ben, 6, and Kate, 2. Janice works in New York City for Independent TV Productions.

Pegg Wharton Every works with Karen at Armstrong State College in Savannah, GA. Rick earned his B.A. in science education from the University of Maryland. He will teach at Wilde Lake High School in Columbia, MD.

Anna Jarrell alternates as a guidance counselor in high school and as a summer-camp counselor. She still has time to travel and visit friends in Sweden.

Dr. Gene Jenkins is senior pastor of Grace Church of Tallahassee. He writes articles on counseling and psychology for Christian magazines. Party works in a bank. Son Gene Junior is a doctor of chiropractic medicine. Son Mark and daughter Jennifer are the heads of the three Jenkins's grandchildren. All are in Tallahassee and in Florida State Seminoles sports.

Katrin Schade James is still waiting for marriages and grandchildren. Meanwhile, they were to go backpacking and rafting in Alaska in August.

Herb Bell has taught at Westminster High School since 1977. He enjoys directing the Carroll County Choral Society. A highlight was attending an Irving Berlin concert on Berlin's 100th birthday. Plans include a Christmas concert on WMAR-TV.

Pat Werner Callender still works at the WMC Library. Her husband, George, works for Hartford Courant Board of Education. Son Jon is pool manager at Bel Air Athletic Club, and daughter Leslie is manager of Head Hunter Salon at White Marsh Mall. Sue is a sophomore (music education major) at Harford Community College. Pat sees Anne Gettings DeCourcy at water-seeing class.

Lynda Skinner Krelowski reports son Frank '90 is captain of the soccer team and lived last year in Blanche Ward—two doors from her own room. Daughter Terri works for the UN in Washington, with trips to Geneva, Switzerland. Connie is in her second year at the University and her husband, Frank, practices law in Baltimore County. Lynda is still at the Methodist Board of Child Care, where she employs social-work interns and graduates of WMC who live on campus.

Finally, thanks to Earle and Sara Ellen Price Finley for their years of column writing. Sara is a Bible Study leader and a discussion leader. Earle is in commercial real estate with son Duke, who was married in 1987. Daughter Sue is married and lives in Raleigh, NC, as

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we attended: Son Rick '91 is a sophomore. Daughter Kathy took after her "ole man," majoring in economics and finance at Hood College, from which she graduated in June. Fay Smith, Red, Ralph; Price's scholarly dinner and saw Beth Butler Denton, Chuck Bernstein, Bill Moore, and Mike Bird there.

Although he graduated from American University in 1963, Fred Roop, of Annapolis, had fond memories of WMC Md, where he knew several. He married Rove, and his children are Dene, 26, and Savannah, 13. He owns Annapolis Motor Yachts, Cardoza Corp, (in D.C.), and a Shell service station on Route 32 at the Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

From Jacksonville, AL, Pat Sconopus reports she still feels like a Candler kid and doesn't think she'll ever really grow up. She has finished a master's in public administration with a concentration in criminal justice. In June, she began a year's Department of Defense training program with lots of homework and travel, including flying in C-130s and helicopters and going aboard a carrier at sea. She teaches technical writing at a local university.

Baine Yates's daughter Cathy graduated June 6 from high school and is a freshman at Salisbury State University, majoring in social work. Sherwood is stationed at Ft. Hood, TX, and Sidney is in the Navy at the "Presidents' Pool Party." Baine is proud that her social services office was selected to be the official sponsorship site to implement Project Independence—Maryland's Welfare to Work Reform. His wife is a coordinator of a local senior center.

Beth Butler Denton began full-time work again in September 1987, and when she wrote in June, she was tremendously busy because her U.S. government branch is the one responsible for reporting to Congress on Gorbachev's economic transitions. She attended a NATO meeting on the subject in Brussels in March and wedged in a skiing trip to Garmisch and stopovers in Munich and London. Fred accompanied her on the trip. Their daughters are in 8th and 4th grade.

Bob McCallum has moved from the department of psychiatry to the University of Missouri Medical School in Columbia, MO, where he is assistant dean of student affairs.

From Sykesville, MD, Brenda Stevens Mayer reports that Lynn '58 is principal of Catonsville Senior High School. Brenda works full time as marketing coordinator for Goodwrench, a manufacturer of disposable stretch film palletizers. Sons Kevin, 21, and Jeff, 19, are in college at the University of Maryland and Wittenberg University, respectively, and Steve is a senior in high school.

Barbara Holland Wilson's daughter, Beth, 19, was married June 26. Barbara is chairperson of the teaching department at Delaware Technical Community College, while Emmitt is assistant director of administrative services.

Chris Reichenbacher Boner and family anticipated a summer trip to celebrate Christian's 21st birthday in Daytona Beach, where he attends Embry-Riddle. In December, Chris, Brenda Stevens Mayer, Del Bell, and Pat Krebs Snowberger had a mini-reunion and enjoyed catching up.

After spending the 1986-87 school year in Malaysia, where her husband, Wally Siter, taught mathematics in a community college, Judy Kerr has been involved in volunteer church work on the local, state, and national levels. At Christmastime they visit family and friends in Delaware and Rhode Island and, in March, joined her sister and her sailing partner on their boat for some sailing and sightseeing. From Hobe Sound, Judy says Moorhead, MD, is on the way to the Chesapeake Bay, and would like anyone heading that way to call and stop by.

Judie Boetger Tufaro is still director of the family program for the Adolescent Center for Chemical Education, Prevention, and Treatment. In May she spent two weeks in Scotland with the Briton who has been her pal since she graduated from Towson State in architecture and apprenticed in architecture in Livingston, NJ. Son Scott has his own construction business.

I heard from Lorena Stone twice in the past year. At Christmas, she was teaching full time at Salisbury College. Since it is only 39 miles from Bettendorf, IA, she moved to the house in Bettendorf that she began remodeling several years ago. It's livable, even though the job is not yet finished. In June, Lorena wrote, "I survived my first year chair of Arts and Humanities at Wesley College—and I even managed to do some teaching. Actually, the year went well. We held graduation May 14, I began teaching summer school at Dover Air Force Base on May 16, and then hurried to Baltimore on May 22 to see Lorena give a speech from Towson State University's cum laude in international studies and German. Quite a treat! John changed jobs in January. He now works for The Johns Hopkins University in conjunction with NASA on the space station program."

Mike Bird continues to serve in the Colorado State Senate, where he was re-elected to the Joint Budget Committee (a great experience—like a pig in mud for an economist). He also continues as a professor of economics at Colorado College. In the fall of '87, he traveled to Taiwan on a trade mission and also visited Japan and the Philippines. Son Chris graduated from Colorado State University (CSU); last spring and is now in San Diego. Andrew is a junior at CSU. In tennis, Mike was ranked number 1 in Colorado, men's 45 and over doubles.

Sandra Myrem Stearman IV is getting closer to a BBA in management of human resources at CSU. She hopes to receive her degree next November.

When Carolyn Powell Walking wrote in June, she felt that she had opened a Chinese laundry because of her two returning students. She has a new boyfriend, who began his freshman year at Cornell with a broken toe and a yellow belt in karate (both related), and Rich had spent a month in Portugal speaking French. Carolyn anticipates her teaching job will exist for the long term, after which she aspires to be an occupational therapist.

With Jim III in Memphis, TN, and Robby at Clark Air Force Base in the Philippines, Jim Matteouck and Lulu stay active in civic affairs and are involved in volunteering for Rotary, as well as travel to Canada for fishing and hunting, and travel the USA. Jim is still operations manager with Remington Arms Co. in New York.

Martha Woodward Davis still teaches at Berkeley Preparatory School in Tampa, FL, and works on a master's degree in teaching at night. Husband Dick is with Fowler, White, a law firm in Tampa. Heather finished college and works for the state. Steve is in his final semester at Florida State, majoring in business. Mike is halfway through law school and clerked for the summer with a firm in Bradenton.

Sue Wheeler Goldbrother's son John graduated in May from Swarthmore College with honors. He now studies at Columbia University and plans to teach English. Daughter Jennifer is a student at Oberlin College and studies art in the summer. Sue attended an exchange event of high school students to West Germany in June and July.

Brigid Walker, VA, Marcia Wilson Tyvysar wrote that Gaye Callahan is chair of the Department of English at Bridgewater College. Marcia works as a medical assistant for a local orthopedist. Kristin '88 is studying for her master's in technical communication at Miami University of Ohio. Gaye spoke at her graduation, representing the parents of the Class of '88. Karen is a senior in high school. The Tyvysars saw Bill Wimmer at the Kescher-Royer-Sturdent Tribute.

Chuck Bernstein has formed a partnership with two other lawyers, and says his practice is going very well. Sylvia Scott Lukermir works there, and trying to keep him from taking too much of the course. The firm last year represented Michael Walker in a divorce.

Jon Myres's middle son, Michael, was married May 14 to Jennifer Strohmeier. Older son Jeff graduated in May from Dartmouth College, while youngest son David is a freshman at Ithaca College. His final semester at Ithaca College. The Myreses spent their eighth summer at their camp in Maine.

Bea Ackerman Sherrill reports two graduations. Renee graduated August 27 from Old Dominion University in Norfolk, and is going to be a physical therapist. Bonnie graduated in April from a two-year program in travel and tourism and has started work as a travel agent in Towson, MD. Both girls were on the dean's list throughout college. Husband Denny is a partner in the National Honor Society at Fallston High. She plans to go to teaching school. Actually, as church treasurer and newsletter editor, Richard still teaches social studies.
Country Chapter. Joe also serves as secretary of the State Convention of Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. In addition, Joe teaches history at Liberty High School in Eldersburg, MD. Joe's wife, Lisa, whom he married 10 years ago at JJs in the Springfield State Hospital, in Sykesville, MD.

Barbara Nolan Haroz has a very active schedule—professionally as a marketing representative for Blue Cross/Blue Shield of Massachusetts and personally as a hiker, tennis player, ice skater, skier, and traveler. Her son, Carin, 16, is an honor student and plays on the baseball and ice-hockey teams.

Stan Makower and wife Judy, of Westray, NY, are doing very well. Stan is chairman of the physical education department at Guggenheim School in Port Washington, NY, and Judy is an editor for Barron Co. Their son, Richard, graduated from Penn Last year. He was captain of the lacrosse team. Their daughter, Lisa, is completing her sophomore year, and son Peter is a first-year student. Stan frequently sees Tony and Joyce Nett '66 Magnifico.

 Recent word from Harvey Lempton is that he earned a JD degree after leaving WMC. Although a member of the D.C. Bar Association, Harvey is not a practicing attorney. His administrative and legal background has served him well for 18 years in the real-estate division of the Maryland State Highway Administration. Harvey and his five-year-old daughter, Vivian, currently live in Westminster, MD. LTC and Mrs. William D. Carter have lived in Heidelberg, Germany since 1982 and will stay until 1990. Bill is assigned to NATO Headquarters and tells me that he and Helen are enjoying the experience.

 Dr. Barry Friedman and family are doing very well. Barry and Mawsha's daughter, Heather, has entered the Johns Hopkins University and son Jarrod spent last summer in Canada. Barry is a medical doctor, a radiologist, and a specialist in nuclear medicine. He received his JD from the University of Baltimore last year and has recently opened a law office in Towson, MD. A unique blend of talents, indeed!

 Margorie Engel, of Fairfield, CT, has an impressive array of accomplishments in the business world. She is president of the Connecticut Business-development consulting firm for the pharmaceutical industry in the U.S. and overseas. Debbie is a vice president in the medical search division of the same company and director of the medical library at a nearby hospital. They relish sailing, and thoroughly enjoy having guests aboard their sailboat Joyce Russell Miller and Jim, Margie Engel, Dave '63, and Bobbi Love Debbie.

 Nancy Whitworth McLaytre and her husband, Dr. John McLaytre, have four wonderful children—John, 18, who attends Princeton; Philip, 15; Thomas, 14; and James, 11. Nancy wrote of a family camping safari trip in Kenya in June '87. Please update us on the highlights of your "great adventure." The McLaytres reside in the Baltimore area, where Nancy works part time in admissions at Friends School.

 Ben Baumstein wrote from Randallstown, MD (my own home for many years). Ben is a computer analyst for the government and his wife, Shelly, is an RN at Baltimore County General Hospital. Their two children are Allyson, 20, a junior at the University of Delaware, and Brian, 17, a senior at Randallstown High School.

 Sam Halpert wrote from and is director of institutional research at Towson State University, and Julie, resides in the Presbytery of Baltimore. Richard and Cal Fuhrmann and Mel Strohming er and asks, has anybody seen or heard from John Baer lately.

 Fran Sybert Baroch sends regards from Lutherville, MD, where she is a homemaker and volunteer and a jewelry buyer for Historic Hampton Gift Shop. Husband Jerry '64 is with the Bank of Baltimore. Son Patrick, 19, is a junior at New York University, and daughter Amy will be a junior in high school.

 Dr. Gary A. Calangelo, DDS, corresponds from Silver Spring, MD, where he is director of Dental Practice for Students—a state-of-the-art, student-faculty dental practice. He also is assistant professor at the University of Maryland Dental School. Although Patricia Day was only at WMC for one semester, she enjoys keeping up to date. Pat graduated from the University of Maryland in 1966 and earned her JD from the University of Baltimore in 1976, after attending law school in the evenings. Although she's a member of the Maryland Bar, she does not practice law. She is personnel director for the Homewood campus of The Johns Hopkins University.

 Joe Misch writes from Sykesville, MD, where he remains very much in touch with the country office. These include his involvement as a Bible Graham telephone counselor and first vice president of the Carroll parent company. Frank also informs me that he has continued with his own personal "love" of physical fitness as he scuba dives, lifts weights, jogs four to five miles per day, and bikes 130 miles per day on summer weekends from Boston to New York town.

 Sam Leisbich is a guidance counselor at Centennial High School in Howard County, MD. Sam is also the very proud father of two daughters, Aimee at the University of Delaware, and Karen, in the 11th grade.

 Joanne Crawford Lawrence, of Ellicott City, MD, teaches elementary-school music and part on four musicals last spring. She vacationed with her husband, Vince, in Puerto Rico. Daughters Megan and Joanne spent the summer helping to delight their parents, as they perform in professional dinner theaters.

 Barbara Petchsky Broadwell and her husband, Street '64, live in Reisterstown, MD. Street is still with Black and Decker in Towson. They are very involved in volunteer activities. Children Ken and Sandy do well in school and are active in sports and the community.

 The Beauchamps keep busy but enjoy most of all the time they spend on their new boat.

 Cindy Long Bloh, of Finksburg, MD, is very happy as office manager and "jack-of-all-trades" for the local Budweiser distributor. Cindy also very much enjoys her two children, David, 16, and Jennifer, 15.

 Dr. Calvin Fuhrmann is an internist and pulmonary specialist in northern Anne Arundel County and Baltimore City and is chief of the respiratory division at South Baltimore General Hospital. Cal has distinguished himself in many ways and continues to gain national recognition as an advocate for non-smokers and a cancer specialist to nationwide to educate other physicians in the techniques of smoking cessation. He also has worked as a consultant to occupational medicine. Cal and Wife Denise, a nurse, have four multi-talented daughters, Elizabeth, 16, and Kristen, 14, who attend Friends School in Baltimore. Calvin saw Ben Laurence last year at a medical meeting in Philadelphia. Ben is executive with USA Today, and he and his family live in Rockville, MD and are prospering. Cal has always kept in touch with Dennis Amico, who remains active and successful in the insurance business.

 Dear friends, I still live in northwest Baltimore, and my private medical practice in general internal medicine is in Pikesville. I am a Diplomate of the American Board of Family Practice and Fellow of the American Academy of Family Physicians. My areas of interest and expertise include weight control and nutrition, geriatrics, and legal medicine. Due to some unusual personal circumstances, I have for the past four years been treating some interesting cases. I have been called a "whitecollar" and a lobbyist, but prefer the term advocate. I have given expert witness testimony in the Maryland courts and at the Federal level, and have testified before the House and Senate on "the management of people" and enjoys giving lectures and presentations on the subject.

 Susan Strohing er Case enjoys teaching at New Windsor School, and Sam '63 is very much involved in WMC activities, especially research projects in the new Human Performance Lab. Daughter Lauren will be a senior at Goucher College and daughter Sara will be a sophomore at Albright College.

 Dionne Briggs and Dave '62 Martin live in McLean, VA with their two children, Jenny and Jack. Dionne is a professor of computer science at George Washington University and has written prolifically on the subject. She was a guest of the Soviet Academy of Sciences two years ago and gave seminars on computers in education in Moscow and Siberia and was invited to return to the USSR this summer.

 An extremely interesting and informative four-page letter came from Frank Kidd, now of Boston. Highlights included Frank's successful fund-raising with the Shell Oil Co., which he joined soon after graduation. As district manager for the New England Frank's responsibilities include various investments, sales, marketing, and financial issues revolved around the 300-site system under his direction. The New England area was named best in the country by the

Sue Bolender Fortune is a full-time mommy to William, 5, and Moaghan Elioah, 2. She and Bill are buying another home in Deale, MD.

David and Robin Stifter 77 Cooney have founded their first Mr. Carmel United Methodist Church in Pasadena, MD. Jennifer is 7 and Shelley, 4.

Don "Angel" Dan and wife, Catherine, were back in Rochester, NY and working for Xerox. Angel was manager of corporate real estate operations. They enjoy their children, Erin, 3, and Alex. 1. Angel was just elected president of the Association for the Blind and Visually Impaired and is alumni chapter president for Western New York.

Also living in Rochester, NY is Victoria "Terrie" Armoort, a professor in the sign communication department of the National Technical Institute for the Deaf. She is taking a leave of absence to begin work at Michigan State on her PhD in special education/hearing impairment.

Jeff and Cathy Clayton 77 Heimbuch moved to Burtonsville, MD in July 1986 and enjoy their beautiful baby daughter, born in April. Jeff is a systems programmer for General Electric and was to complete his master's degree in computer science at Virginia Tech in September.

Laura Hayser and Ken Barnes 77 are busy with Heather, 4, and Kenny, 2. Laura works three days a week as director of alumni and community affairs at Catonsville Community College.

Ken Haye and his wife, Wendy, have lived in Annapolis, MD for the last five years. It appears that Jiffy Lube International holds the record for hiring the most members of the class of 1976. Jodee Engle 76, Rich Price 76, and Rich Heritage are in Cheshire, CT and keep busy with Brad, 4, and Dena, Alana, born April 26. Bob Caillh is district manager in Los Angeles. He and Robin are growing their family.

Gary and Leta Ritchie Strain have returned to the West Coast and have just settled into their new home in Viohnet, NJ.

Rob and Heather Henshaw and Mike, live in Calvert County, MD where Rob runs his family's optical-manufacturing plant. They are very active in the church, and Rob sings professionally with a 17-piece big band. In 1982, he was inducted into Rotary International—the first woman in southern Maryland.

Susan Blackman, is director of development at the Children's Home of Pittsburg, PA. She plans to finish her PhD coursework in political science at Johns Hopkins this year. She's currently doing research and building a new home.

Sue Geyer recently completed her degree in communication in 1986 from the University of Denver. She is assistant director of special events at the University of Colorado at Denver. She has been happily married for the last six years. They own their own home and enjoy cross-country skiing and four-wheeling.

Schuyler and Marl Voelkl Grant have three daughters now: Jennifer, 18 (born 1982), Alita (born in 1984), and Shirl (born in 1987).

Donna Zonarics Hartman is a partner and husband, Dave, of Lindwood, NJ. They are very busy decorating and hosting the house they built last year as a home for the care of their daughter, Kate. On April 16, Susan Bumgarner and Edvin Hermat, Dover, DE. They live in Laufferhur, MD.

Bill Johnson has started a new business, operating six Jiffy Lubes in Dayton, OH.

Cynthia Longley Kehr is a local moving company, Bible Study, and active in her area. She is working in the train of the lord's assembly as a teaching director of the church. They enjoy skiing in the CBS. She keeps busy with her two daughters, Emily and Kate, and takes dance teaching.

Harry and Deb Huffer Bates 83 are enjoying their son, Gregory. Deb is an active school volunteer and Treasurers of the Fire Artillery Association and was promoted to major last spring.

Margaret, McGlynn has been doing some traveling (Seattle, and Virginia, and Vermont). She is busy with her job and with making improvements on her house, as well as doing yard work.

Karen Miller taught at Olshields, a private girls' school, from 1977-1982. This year began teaching Spanish at Calvert Hall, a boys' school in Towson, MD. She attended Loyola College for graduate school and received a master of education in 1986. During the 1986-87 academic year, she worked part time as a learning disabilities specialist for students experiencing academic difficulties. Karen has traveled to Madrid and London the past years. Last year she went to Disney World, where she saw the Tokyo Lee 75. She has kept in touch with Loretta Thorndill, who is academic dean at Hagerstown Business College. Karen lives in her own house and townhouse with her cats, Taco and Belle (appropriate names for a cat).

Karen Zawacki was married in August 1987 to Steve Pilarski. She has two stepdaughters, Patricia, 7, and Kathy, 5. She is vice president at Equitable Bank.

Paul Rowley and his wife, De, keep very busy with their three children—Christopher, 7, Jon, 4, and Katie, 2. Jon was diagnosed as having leukemia at the age of 18 months. Since then, they have been involved with Jon's ongoing treatment. He is in remission and doing well except for the side effects of the chemotherapy. Paul is now the administrative director for Central Laboratory. The family recently went to a bull roast with Jeff and Cathy Danielson and Laura Ann, who are doing well. Thanks for the great picture, Paul!

Dave Severn also sent a cute picture of himself with his wife, Susan, 4, and Daniel, 1. Dave is a partner in a law firm specializing in trusts and estate law. He and his wife, Lyna, live in Frederick, MD, with their sons.

Clayton Jones is entering her final year of residency in ophthalmology in Albany, New York, where she will move to London for a year of fellowship training.

Debbie Simmons Tasky and husband, Jim, have a daughter, Mary Nicole, 3. Deb is a branch chief for a programming branch of the VA computer department.

My family expanded when I gave birth to Katie Joy on April 6. She is a wonderful baby. Anna is a typical 2-year-old, full of energy. Becky, Polly, and Jackie keep me busy with all their activities. My husband, Ken, is involved with a men's ministry at our church. I am doing some freelance editing work in addition to volunteer work for the Loudon Abused Women's Shelter. There is never a dull moment at the Geese house.

Please write to me with all your news, especially some of you folks who have never written before. Also, material for the scrapbook is greatly appreciated. Thanks.

Donna Armstrong Gicker P.O.Box 431 Round Hill, VA 22014

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Greetings! It's been a great hearing from everyone. I am proud of your achievements. As time passes, we will have new things to report.

Sarah Wintriss, of San Francisco, is a legal assistant in the law firm of Pettit and Martin. She was married July 2 to Karl Pichter of New York, who works for the same firm. They honeymooned in Hawaii.

Regan Smith lives in Towson, MD and is a lawyer for Cook, Howard, Downes and Tracey. He races sailboats and spends time in Ocean City. Regan says he often sees Steve and Debbie Halloway.

Monday Morningstar is an attorney/police analyst for Jellinek, Schwartz, Connolly and Franklin in Washington D.C. Her principal work involves environmental issues. She enjoys traveling in her spare time

Craig Rae, of McSherristown, PA, is the national sales manager at Hanover Wire Cloth, which sends him throughout the United States and Europe. He plays a lot of golf and enjoys his family—Sherry Bennett '82 and Christopher 2.

Karen Gries was married in August '87 to parish priest, Kevin Prayton, whom she met through Peter Appol'79, who were both at Johns Hopkins. Karen is a physical therapist/athletic trainer at a sports medicine clinic in Palo Alto, CA. She and her husband traveled to India and England in April. The highlight of the trip was meeting Mother Teresa on Easter. Karen served as the team physical therapist at the U.S. Olympic Committee in Colorado.
Springs in August. She would like to hear from John Kehler.

After graduating with a master's in social work from Virginia Commonwealth University in May 1987, Anu

- Eckert started a year of relaxation and travel.
- She is a therapist in a mental health clinic in the youth and family division in Fairfax County, VA.
- Todd Sarabia and his wife, Gail, purchased a new townhouse in Vienna Mills, MD. They enjoy their friend, Kori JFL 1.
- Daniel Sack has completed his fourth year of medical school at the University of Maryland. He says he is a budding radiologist.
- Fran Collins is in his third year of teaching at West Middle School in Westminster. He also coaches soccer and tennis at Westminster High School. He and his wife, Peggy, enjoy their daughters, Erin, 2, and Tara, 9 months.
- Fran is continuing work on his master's at WMC.
- Valerie Strongy teaches elementary-school band in Carroll County. She enjoys her new home in Westminster, which she is slowly redecorating.
- Moureen Noonan received her master's in physical education at Northern Arizona University in 1986. She teaches physical education and coaches girls' basketball at Pearis High School. Her team won Divisionals and State last spring. She has a new job and has spent more time working in the yard. Her brother, Kevin '79, in the U.S. Army, is married and has three sons, Shaun, Kyle, and Casey.
- Jarcelyn Smith Hart and husband Carlton '83 had a son, Cameron Tanaj, in February. They are in Germany, where Carlton is in the Air Force. Jarcelyn just worked in the Deerfield-Parade Program at the Maryland School for the Deaf and has been teaching in Germany.
- Wendy Prestman Kiesler has completed her master's degree in special education, with an emphasis in orthopedic disabilities, at the University of Maryland. She has just started a job as chief resident at Temple University Hospital. She lives in her new home in Philadelphia.
- Anita Smith is the director of health promotion at A&M-Parkway Regional Medical Center in North Miami Beach, FL. She coordinates community and industrial wellness programs as well as industrial medical physical rehabilitation programs.
- Bart Stockdale is now the special-events director for the American Cancer Society of North-Central Maryland. Bart says when he is not spending time with his wife, Linda, he is shopping at the Maryland Mall and is clerking in Frederick.
- Fon Bennett Macauchlan and husband, Jeff, are in their new home in Maryland. They have two sons, Colin, 5, and Bennett, 1.
- Sherry McClurg manages the Philadelphia office of Morse Diesel, a national construction company. In addition to being in Pam Owen's wedding, she was also a bridesmaid for Ken Cooper last November.
- Colleen Kelly Protto and husband, Gene, have a boy, Ryan Joseph, born October 1957. They have relocated to San Francisco for three years, where Gene is doing an orthopedic residency at Letterman Medical Center. Colleen is a software-acquisition manager for the Department of Defense.
- Tim Windsor works at the U.S. Olympic Public Relations as a writer. His wife, Marissa, is an advertising art director. They bought a house in Baltimore's Federal Hill in May 1987. Tim is also an avid gardener, and has been writing a novel. He sees Chris Bohan 1990 2010. Chris works at B. Dalton Books in the White Marsh Mall while working on his doctorate at the University of Maryland.
- Virginia Wynn was selected to be in the WGGR public television and radio as a major-gifts fund-raiser.
- Jeffrey Rosenberg is married to "a lovely woman from the Virgin Islands" and has a son, Jeremy Lukean, 9 months. Jeffrey is a lobbyist and media spokesman for an association headquartered in Washington, D.C.
- Ania Crouse Stonebraker and husband, Glenn, have a son, Garrett, Lincoln I. They enjoy their home in Quaker Hill, New York. Ania received her master's in textiles from the University of North Carolina in Greensboro in December 1986. She is manager of administrative services for Amerihealth in Rockville. Glenn is a mechanical and electrical engineer at the National Institutes of Health and is a lieutenant in the Public Health Service. Ania and her family enjoyed a visit to the family of Sally Stebbins Friday and husband, Rick, last summer.
- Susan Hobbs Nelson is working on Soviet and East European affairs in the Bureau of Intelligence and Research, U.S. Department of State. She and her husband, John, live in Olney, MD. After John completed his degree in civil engineering they treated themselves to a trip to Hawaii.
- Joanna Cresswell Nelson works at CASE Communications, Inc., where she was promoted to manager of sales administration in July 1987. Joanna and her husband, Robert, live in Cleveland, OH. Robert teaches English at Case Western Reserve University and is attending WMC's Weekend Teachers College. They live only 10 miles from Dawn Sweeney Stonebraker and husband, Mike.
- Ralph Priesendorfer is in his new house in Alexandria. He is a project manager in finance for MCI Telecommunications.
- Jeff Visson lives in Panama City, FL, and works for Westinghouse. He says he is to everyone and will "drive anywhere for a free beer."
- Doug Otte works at Blue Cross and lives in Washington, D.C.
- Mary Louise "Mimi" Griffin, of Madison, WI, was married to Dennis McGilligan on June 25.
- Mary Schiller works for a large business marketing group at Bell Telephone. She lives in Silver Spring, MD. Barbara Forrest Walbrich and Jeff '80 traveled to Australia and Tahiti in August. Barbara will finish her MBA in finance at George Washington University in December. She is in marketing at AT&T in Tyson's Corner, VA.
- Maria Kamn O'Haver, of Columbus, OH, is married to the husband, Jeff, was born on July 3, 1957. Marta works part time at Life Technologies in Gaithersburg, MD.
- Philip B. Misch and Stephen Wolfe reside in Reisterstown, MD, where they are also looking for a home to build.
Eliabeth D. I'et was married to Craig Knoblock on March 14, 1987. Lisa married Ed Duggan from the University of Maryland School of Social Work for her middle-school teaching job. In June 1987, Lisa and Craig moved to Westminster, Maryland, where they served as shop officer and executive officer.

Deirdre A. O'Neill still lives in New York and works at Barnett, Barons, Dunsin and O'Brien Advertising. In April she received a promotion and now assists an executive creative director. She has moved to East 88th Street and lives with WMC grad Barb Colombo '86. Deirdre's favorite night at the club is "Friday Night," and she manages to get to the David Letterman Show in the beginning of the year. I had been in a ski accident and was wearing a cervical collar. Needless to say, he thought it was funny and told my story during his monologue—"stretching the truth a little." Jen Orlick lives in the mountains of West Virginia and is renovating an old farmhouse with a friend. Since graduation, she has worked in Carroll County and worked with the county A.R.C.

Mary Sue Owens enjoys teaching at the American School for the Deaf and interpreting for the Connecticut School for the Deaf and Hearing Members. She is adapting to life as a New Englander but still has her Kentucky accent.

John Palmer attends the London School of Economics. He is still married to Marcella and lives in a London suburb. He is adapting to adapt life as a New Englander but still has her Kentucky accent.

Edward A. Patten married Craig Knoblock on March 14, 1987. Last spring he earned a master's degree from the University of Maryland School of Social Work. She is a foster care worker for the Baltimore City Department of Social Services.

Mary Theresa Luz Petrides writes that her twin girls, Christina, 3, and Stephanie, 18 months, keep her busy. She now lives in Great Falls, Virginia, with her husband, John. In September her stepson, George, Jr., became a member of the class of 1992 on "the Hill."

Warren Porter married Alma Mickey, a former WMC student. They have a beautiful son, Adam Mickey Porter. Warren has been married for 21 years and now lives in organic chemistry at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

Thomas F. Quirk is working on his master's in special education at Trinity College in D.C. While studying he continues to teach the learning disabled in the D.C. area. He lives near the school.

New England has claimed another alumnae: Gail A. Rancy has been teaching the deaf in New York City. She is now working in the D.C. area.

Jeffrey Ricketts continues as a staff accountant for First National Bank of Maryland. He and Val Wied are involved with the Baltimore Community Memorial Church. Jeff plans to attend seminary in December.

Ed and Elizabeth Hodges Ripley are moving to Connecticut, where she will be teaching at Trumbull High School. Before they move, Ed taught summer school at Frederick College Community.

Michael Murna Ford is full of news about her "on-the- go" life. Aside from her own Spanish tutoring business, she is active in subdivision groups as editor of the local newspaper and a member of the Homeowners Board. She and her husband, Marty, moved to Westminster this fall to work full time with Dean Hanke. Lee Anne Maybey '84 Hanke's husband, is involved in a startup business and is working between buildings.

Evan and Linda Ashburn, '87, are married in August and spent their honeymoon in Adirondack Mountains. Craig continues to work at the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation in public health programs.

Terri Scarborough continues to teach grade 1 at the Iona Preparatory School in Baltimore City, MD. This summer she spent three exciting weeks touring Europe with her principal and her husband.

Tracy Serbinoff received a job promotion this spring with AT&T in Piscataway, N.J. as the corporate fitness director. She plans to finish her M.A. in exercise physiology in December. Tracy is actively involved in triathlons. She hopes to improve her half-ironman triathlon during the summer. How did it go, Tracy?

Another athletic alum, Lynn Simmons, spent the summer in New England, biking, hiking, camping, and rafting before heading west to work at the Teva ski area for the ski season. After a trip to Europe next summer Lynn will head back east (maybe) for graduate school.

Music keeps Lori Shannon busy. She teaches instrumental music to grades 4-8 at West Middle and Uniontown Elementary Schools, in addition to giving private flute lessons through the WMC Community Music Program. Lori enjoys playing in the Maryland Flute Quartet. She says she is very busy but likes it.

Jim Shepherd is building a house with his brother outside Charlottesville, VA. He visited with Chris '84 and Robin Pardy '84 and Steve Shore '84 at a recent beta get-together. Lauren Ruberg Silva and husband, Frank '83, have moved into a new house in post at Ft. Irwin, CA. In the fall they were off to Arizona for Frank's school. Lauren keeps busy with their 1-year-old, and together they handle the handbell a treasured mother's vacation in Florida.

Scott C. Sivits is the development and activity-coordinator, responsible for 160 patients at the Eastern Shore of Maryland. He lives in his own home in eastern Maryland. Frank is enjoying his new life in the East. The couple is now living in Winston-Salem, NC, and I would be a little bit happier if I were living in Winston-Salem, NC, as well. But, like it more and more, the program will take another two or three years. Susan says he hopes she will not become a career student.

Helen Potter St. John says she "finally" married Rick '83 on April 23. They enjoyed a honeymoon to St. Thomas and Virgin Islands and are now living in Columbia, MD. Helen enjoys working for an interior designer and managing a retail shop in the heart of Annapolis.

Tamara Takes has finished her certification in social science secondary education at Towson State. She hopes to have her own classroom in the fall, but in the meantime is still working at Howard County General Hospital.

Lisa Tipton is in her last year of law school at the University of Baltimore. She lives in Baltimore with Sue Cooke. She is eager to finish school and sit for the bar next July. Lisa still keeps in touch with loes of classmates and wrote me that Debbie Reda Hornischer is now married.

Rose E. Walter attends the Virginia-Maryland Regional College of Veterinary Medicine. She is president of the Alpha Pi Vet Fraternity and is active in matters of the American Association of Animal Hospitals and the American Association of Zoos Veterinarians.

David Waring has been busy since graduation. He sells real estate in southern Maryland and will be eligible for his broker's license this summer. He has completed numerous courses in real estate and has received a GRI designation from the National Association of Realtors. He works as project director for a new subdivision in the area. He enjoys waterfront living in a house on the Potomac River.

Amy J. Warin lives in Glen Mills, PA and works as an assistant counsel/coordinator for Drexel University. She sends a special hello to the WMC admission staff.

Deborah Waxman completed her master's degree in international technology last spring and is a training representative for Fuji Appiaspace.

Lisa Whibley Arens works at Westminster in thecontroller's department.

Guy Whelock works for AT&T Network Systems in Columbia, MD and attends graduate work at Towson. Eric Wilhelm is in his last year of dental school in Baltimore. He looks forward to getting out and not being a "pediatric student."

Chet Williams and Sue Maywalt '87 were married in September 1987 and live in their new house in Owings Mills, MD. Chet is a manager for Rent-A-Center, and Sue works at Blue Cross and Blue Shield.

Cathy Spirey Wingate has moved to an exciting new position at Johns Hopkins University in the Department of Clinical Immunology as a research-program coordinator. Cathy continues her studies for a master's in school counseling and guidance. She and her husband, Gary '82, live in Passaduca, MD.

Lisa Winiarski is a first lieutenant and platoon leader in the Heavy Unit. They currently have six Land Craft units, self-sustaining vessels that haul cargo and troops.

Paul H. Zapp writes that he has "traded in the hot, humid summers and the snow-filled freezing winters in Maryland for a steady stream of sun, palm-tree breezes, and earthquakes." Paul moved to Southern California in May 1987 and works for the Los Angeles County Bar Association as an assistant membership supervisor.

Beth Chapman Zimmerman, '84, have moved back to the Maryland Eastern Shore. Beth works for her family's business, while Tom teaches junior high in Delaware. Their daughter, Sarah, will be 2 this month.

As for me, I graduate from Harvard in June with my master's in education. Last summer, I was in the midst of an intense job search. I am excited to get started on a new career.

Thanks for all the responses. I enjoyed hearing from everyone. Congratulations to all the graduates, new wives, and new parents! Several members of our class wrote me of the upcoming engagements and births. Unfortunately, I can only report on those occasions once they occur. I hope this newsletter meets the happy events take place, and I'll include them in the next letter.
Colts Got Their Kicks at Western Maryland

By John Steadman

Every summer they came, a mix of such then little-known names as Unitas and Berry, plus the highly touted Ameche, Parker, and Moore. They assembled at Western Maryland College to play for the Baltimore Colts, to find out if they had the ability to qualify for the supreme test—the National Football League.

WMC was to become their training camp home. Comfortable and convenient. Easy traveling less than an hour from Baltimore, while properly distanced from the sinful distractions of the big city. They could concentrate on physical conditioning and the complexities of mental preparation, be it offense or defense.

For 21 years, Western Maryland was where the Colts came for postgraduate work in blocking, tackling, and play execution. They arrived in 1949, after holding two earlier training sessions at Hershey, PA, and Sun Valley, ID. But Western Maryland served their logistical needs more appropriately.

The Colts, after training at WMC in 1958–59, won two world championships and a Super Bowl in 1971. Such players as Gino Marchetti, Art Donovan, John Unitas, Raymond Berry, Lenny Moore, and Jim Parker were subsequently elected to the Pro Football Hall of Fame. And don’t forget Coach “Weeb” Ewbank and Y. A. Tittle, who trained here in 1949 and 1950 and also made the Hall of Fame.

“It’s where it all began in 1956 for me,” says Unitas. “The set-up was perfect. Clean, spacious, good food, and friendly people.”

Every Colt who spent a day at WMC has fond memories of the surroundings, the scenic landscape, the spectators who came to hero worship and, most importantly for the team, the nutritious meals served nightly by Byron Rice, the dining hall director.

“I felt at home because Clarion State, where I went to college, was similar to Western Maryland,” recalls Alex Sandusky. “We would have loved to have air conditioners in the rooms but we put up with the heat. I told myself when I got there as a rookie to try out in 1954 that if I was going to bite, kick, do whatever it took to make good. And if they sent me home, then they sent me home.”

Interviews with former players about their recollections of training at WMC bring inevitable compliments for the quality of the food. Rice knew most of the coaches and players on a first-name basis. He took pride in the meals he served and the Colts applauded his attention to menus.
"I can still remember the fried chicken on Sundays," said ex-center Madison "Buzz" Nutter, who lives in La Plata, MD. "It was so good we almost cheered when the serving help would bring it out to us. Stacked high and golden brown. Platters of it vanished before your eyes."

That memory sets the scene for recalling the "great eat-in championship" between two outstanding ends, Marchetti and Don Joyce. They took each other on in a chicken-eating showdown, with fellow players wagering on the outcome.

Marchetti stopped at 26 pieces, but Joyce put 38 on the scoreboard. Joyce had also eaten vegetables during the early rounds of the contest, but Donovan, betting on Joyce, convinced him to concentrate on the chicken. Joyce was nicknamed the "Champ" because he had been an off-season wrestler. Here he had just defeated Marchetti in the first and only Camp Colt Chicken Eating Championship. The 38 pieces gave him a rather uncomfortable feeling so he poured a glass of iced tea. Then he quickly searched the table for the saccharin tablets. With a little-boy look of innocence, he explained, "I have to take this in place of sugar because I'm watching my weight."

Jim Mutscheller, who came from Notre Dame to the Colts in 1953, considered Western Maryland to be the finest camp any pro club had. Its closeness to the home city made it easy for team travel and for the fans to observe the workouts and identify closely with the players.

The heat of summer was difficult for the 270-pound Donovan and other ponderous men like him. He remembers a marathon scrimmage in 1950 under coach Clem Crowe. He and Sisto Averno didn't believe they could make it off the field and up the slope to the locker room because they were so dehydrated and fatigued.

"Then, in the years to come, we would go down to Os and Ginny's place for beer and pizza," Donovan said, "or stop by the New Yorker Restaurant or the Silver Run Inn, which was owned by Maurice Krupp. One time, Don Joyce and I were there and this big farmer guy was making himself obnoxious. He got drunk and fell asleep outside. What do you think Joyce and I did? We got a piece of rope and tied him to a tree. For all we know, he might still be there."

The players have only a pleasant recall of WMC, as do their followers. The town was quiet, and the college atmosphere meant the team was sequestered for what could be a regulated routine.

One of the most loyal team followers in all of Westminster, then and now, is Romeo Valianti, who was an official with the State of Maryland amusement tax division. He knew the players and entertained them at his house for cookouts and horseshoe pitching tournaments, which Unitas usually won. He also was their friend who gave much of his time to seeing that they were comfortable.

"They were all my favorites," he says. "It was a wonderful time for Westminster to have the Colts here, to see such great name players come from the colleges as Alan Ameche and Billy Vessels, two Heisman Trophy winners; Jim Parker, Lenny Moore, Mike Curtis, and so many others. I believe all the Colts would agree among themselves that Ameche was really a special kind of gentleman. He came to visit often. After he scored the touchdown to win the 'sudden death' overtime game against the Giants in 1958, I got some of the dirt from Yankee Stadium, a piece of the wooden goal post and made a planter out of it. I presented it to Alan at his house."

The front office executives either remained on location or commuted every afternoon to take care of the paperwork that went into subtracting or adding squad members. A caring relationship existed between the Colts and the college. The team knew it had an excellent facility to use during the six- or seven-week period every summer, and it didn't want to jeopardize the arrangement.

Charlie Havens, WMC's athletic director, was the original liaison between the college and the Colts. As a football coach, he realized what needed to be provided. If it wasn't immediately available, he knew how to get it through sources at the college or in Westminster. Havens, indeed, was the perfect host.

Once in the mid-Fifties, Hoffa Field, where the Colts sometimes scrimmaged, "caught on fire." Well, it really didn't. But the sun had baked the surface to cement—even the cleats of the players wouldn't penetrate the turf. So the Westminster Volunteer Fire Company, on a slow day, was called to the "rescue." The action took place the Friday night before a scrimmage. Firemen put down long hose lines from a highway fire plug to the field. With Havens among them as one of their own, they watered the grass through the huge pressure nozzles and turned it over from a baked-out, arid field to the greenest pasture in all of Carroll County.

It was a successful project: the firemen had had a "training" drill and the footing was soft, yet firm enough for the players to use the next afternoon. This was, of course, before practice fields became equipped with modern watering systems. It was another example of Western Maryland College, Westminster, and Charlie Havens going to almost any length to please the Colts.

The proximity to Baltimore gave Colts fans the opportunity to make pilgrimages to the campus to watch practice and report to their friends and neighbors what they had observed. It was almost as if everyone in Baltimore was walking around with a personal scouting report and cut list, which only served to increase interest in what was going on at Camp Colt.

For many of the parents and children from Baltimore, going to the camp meant an interesting day in the country. They had evacuated the steamy city for the pure air of Carroll County. For many, this represented their first trip to a campus.

Some Westminster office workers would break from their desks as the day wound down so they'd be able to watch the end of practice. And when a scrimmage was scheduled, the sideline crowds increased from the hundreds who came daily to as many as 5,000. The lemonade stand, supervised by Havens and Rice, would pour gallons of refreshing liquid.

We club officials once made a trip to the local Coca-Cola plant to see Frank Libman, one of the company owners. He stocked the press-room cooler with courtesy cases of soft drinks and even National Bohemian beer. But the beer had to be picked up, because the company's highly respected standing in the community wouldn't permit it to be seen delivering beer to a Methodist school, even if the consumers were going to be thirsty reporters.

Players had to be in their rooms, except on Saturdays, by 10 p.m., with lights out an hour later. A player or two might have gotten free after curfew, but such indiscretions were rare. The athletes played ping-pong in the recreation room or even improvised a game of indoor baseball. Don Shula devised that game—a Coke bottle for a miniature bat and rolled paper for a ball. Players amused themselves by the hour—amazing how grown men can hark back to childhood.

An end named Ray Pelfrey, who now
gives seminars in Reno to youngsters wanting to know the proper way to punt and place kick, enjoyed giving shaves to teammates. The players would be walking around in their underwear, or less, in the heat of an August night. Under a one-bulb light fixture, Pelfrey, who must have been a frustrated barber, would lather the faces of Shula, Bill Pellington, Carl Taseff, Tom Keane, and anyone else wanting to trust his skills with a razor.

In the background, Bert Reichihar, a true character, would play a portable record player with one of two songs—"Steam Heat" or "Bellboy" by some now forgotten balladeer. On and on and on ad infinitum. He would hit the radiator with a glass tube when he thought a drumbeat would sound.

In the days of the Colts' encampment, the dormitories weren't air-conditioned. But bodies tired from two-a-day practice sessions soon fell off to sleep. In the few free hours available, some players, notably George Taliaferro, would be on the golf course.

We once observed Reichihar, something of a loner, on Main Street in Westminster. Every woman who walked by got the same treatment. He would say in a loud, tough tone, "Hey there, you with those ruby red lips and teeth like pearls" (obviously a line lifted from some song he had been listening to on the car radio). "All I'm trying to do," he explained, "is make all the women happy." They couldn't help but smile.

But minority players weren't all smiles one year when the Chamber of Commerce held its annual "Welcome to Westminster" banquet. In years past, it was packed to capacity, a sell-out in the college dining hall. The players were introduced, speeches were short, and a happy mood prevailed. However, in the mid-Fifties, the black players decided, at one point, that they would protest the event because they were unhappy with a town movie house that didn't permit their entry.

It was a strike situation. They were not coming to the banquet. Don Kellett, the usually persuasive general manager, asked for time to work out the situation. A retired Colt, Buddy Young, went before them and insisted it was a power play—the wrong method to use. But neither dialogue worked. Hours before the dinner, the black players remained firm about staying away, which was an embarrassment to the Colts. But the boycott worked. The theatre doors opened to one and all.

It would be difficult to say that the Colts' action was the definitive move that established an awareness of the need for full integration in the area. But it certainly helped. However, from the outset, the college and the Colts had agreed that all players would be treated with equal respect and consideration.

The college gave the Colts an excellent room and board rate. A financial statement from the first camp shows that the Colts paid only $4.25 per day for three meals. A 1969 arrangement had them pay up to $8 a day for meals, plus a fee of $1,000 a week for use of the facility. In 1971, the final year of their stay, they paid $10,000 for rooms and rental of the fields, plus $32,172.42 for meals, meaning the Colts operated the training camp for the economical sum of $42,172.42.

The Colt years at Westminster ended after 1971. Owner Carroll Rosenbloom took the team to Tampa for the 1972 training campaign and then traded the whole team—helmets, bodies, and all—to Robert Irsay for the Los Angeles Rams. Subsequent training camps were held at Towson State University, McDonogh School, and Goucher College.

In early 1984, Colts general manager Ernie Accorsi and WMC president Ralph C. John announced that an agreement had been reached for the team to return. Yes, the Colts were coming back to WMC, hoping to recapture the glory of days gone by. But the plan was negated when Irsay pulled the team out of Baltimore and went off under the cover of darkness. Instead of coming back to WMC and dear old Westminster, they were working out at Anderson (IN) College, and the franchise was located in Indianapolis.

Ah, yes, the memories do live on of training camps at one of the most picturesque campuses in the country. Or afternoons when a little-known rookie named John Unitas was throwing passes to an almost equally obscure receiver, Raymond Berry. On a quiet summer night, with lights out in the dormitories, the moon sometimes silhouetted the not-too-far-away Catoctin Mountains.

That was the way it was when the Baltimore Colts enjoyed a happy training camp life at Western Maryland College, and all seemed to be right with a football world that based so much importance on team loyalty.

John Steadman is a sports columnist for The Baltimore Evening Sun. From 1955–57 he was assistant general manager and publicity director for the Colts. He says, "I spent three lovely summers at Western Maryland, and my only regret is I didn't go to school there."
Freshman Robin A. Askins of Teaneck, NJ, makes the move to Rouzer Residence Hall, Teddy bears and all. This fall, 1,234 students enrolled.

Neophytes Find “the Hill” Is a Many Splendored Thing

Fall found 421 newcomers to the tree-topped beauty of Western Maryland’s campus. Included in that count are eight students new to the United States—hailing from Peru, Turkey, the Netherlands, Taiwan, Spain, Brazil, Trinidad, and France.

Unlike in past years, more students (52 percent) are enrolling from states other than Maryland. And, this year the college received a record high number of applications—more than 2,000.

The total number of students is also up, with 1,234 enrolled, as compared to 1,213 last fall. In addition, 411 students have entered graduate programs.
Love & Intimacy
Oberon, King of the Fairies (played by Douglas Chandler) trades quips with the mischievous Puck (Ashley Eichhorn) in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. The play, performed in November in Alumni Hall, featured students and Carroll County community residents; it was the 35th directed by Tim Weinfeld, associate professor of dramatic art.
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The diverse views presented in this magazine do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editors or official policies of the college.

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The Hill is published quarterly by Western Maryland College, Westminster, MD 21157, in cooperation with the Alumni Magazine Consortium, with editorial offices at The Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, MD 21218. Pages I-XVI are published for the Alumni Magazine Consortium (Johns Hopkins University, Villanova University, Western Maryland College, Western Reserve College of Case Western Reserve University, and Worcester Polytechnic Institute) and appear in the respective alumni magazines of those institutions. Third class postage paid at Westminster, MD, and additional mailing office. Pages I-14, 31-45 © 1989, Western Maryland College. Pages I-XVI © 1989, Johns Hopkins University.

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Johns Hopkins University, Alan Sea; Villanova University, Eugene J. Ruane and D.M. Howe; Western Maryland College, Joyce Muller and Sherri Kimmel Diegel; Western Reserve College, David C. Twining; Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Michael Dorsey.

Acknowledgements:
Typesetting: Johns Hopkins University and Versources, Inc.; Printing, American Press, Inc.

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Cover: Clayton Christiansen '89 and Deborah Ridpath '90, who have dated for two years, find warmth behind McDaniel Hall. Photographer Peter Howard documents.
WMC Grieves for Two Killed in Pan Am Crash in Scotland

Among the lives lost when Pan Am Flight 103 fell from the Scottish skies on December 21 were those of two Western Marylanders. Anne Lindsey Otenasek '90, of Baltimore, and George Waterson Williams '86, of Joppa, MD, were two of 259 passengers killed when a terrorist bomb ripped their plane apart.

Both young people were on their way home, Ms. Otenasek from a Syracuse University-sponsored fall study semester abroad, and 1st Lt. Williams from Bad Kreuznach, West Germany, where he was stationed in the U.S. Army.

A social work major, Ms. Otenasek had hoped to work with children. "She had a lot of friends," recalls Chris Jarkowiec '89. "She was a wonderful person." Adds another friend, Patrick Feehan '90, "If you ever needed anything, she was always there." She is survived by her parents, Richard and Margaret Otenasek, and five siblings.

Lt. Williams, who was on a three-year tour of duty, had held an ROTC scholarship and was commissioned at WMC. The only child of George and Helena Williams was a forward observer in a two-man helicopter. His former ROTC professor, Col. John Haker '69, described him as being "very soft-spoken, a quiet person who didn't create a lot of fanfare, but who was dedicated to things he wanted to do and always tried to do the best he possibly could."

A memorial service for Ms. Otenasek and Lt. Williams was held in Baker Memorial Chapel on February 5.

Debate Focuses on Drug Policy Deficiencies

A New York cop told a horror story of coked-up delinquents ripping their skin on barbed wire to escape arrest. Then he talked of drug dealers holding loaded pistols to the temples of undercover detectives posing as buyers. A mayor—Baltimore's Kurt L. Schmoke—defended his controversial drug reform ideas. And a Yale medical professor said he felt that drug use could be reduced.

The three speakers took part in a discussion on "The Drug Dilemma: Crime or Illness?" in a packed Alumni Hall on November 2. Joining Schmoke were Sgt. Daniel Oates, a member of the New York City Police Department's Brooklyn narcotics division, and David F. Musto, drug abuse historian and professor at Yale School of Medicine.

Schmoke supported two premises through a battery of audience questions, insisting that America's efforts in the drug war have been a "colossal failure." He advocates decriminalizing marijuana and having physicians give methadone, cocaine, and heroin to addicts—treating them as people with health disorders, not as criminals.

The mayor and his fellow panelists all hoped that examining different solutions could result in a better U.S. drug abuse policy. But Oates and Musto disagreed with the mayor's proposal.

Musto is nationally known for his book, The American Disease: Origins of Narcotic Control, which posits that attitudes toward narcotics change every 10 years or so, from enthusiasm to fear and abstinence.

"We have moved in the current epidemic toward rejection of drugs," Musto said. "Popular attitude is in the long run more of a determinant than profits or supply. Legalizing drugs is a proposal simply out of step with the public attitudes. Use can be reduced."

Oates, a man who fights every day on the drug war battlefield, told the audience of 500 how important the struggle is to end the drug horrors.

"Drugs are an inherent evil, and everything they touch is destroyed. It is the single greatest threat to our nation," said Oates, who also has a law degree. Drugs "should never be condoned by a civilized society. We in government somehow are not doing enough," he said.

Often, Oates said, he arrests a pusher, only to see him back on the streets a few days later. Again, he'll arrest the dealer, and again see him set free. Though he supports legal sanctions against users and abusers, he agrees with Schmoke that drug abuse needs to be viewed as a health problem, too. More funds should be allocated to establish treatment programs for addicts, Oates said.
In defense of decriminalization, Schmoke said, "Even if we could cut the supply, it will only drive up the price, and the in-game is less profit and less demand.

"Crime drops when addicts can get drugs without the black market," he added. "Drug addiction is a disease and the mere threat of incarceration won't stop it. The war should be led by the (U.S.) surgeon general, not the attorney general."

Papa's Secret Self Uncloaked

Mavericks are usually rare in the upper reaches of academe, but Kenneth S. Lynn has managed to run against the Establishment grain and still sit in one of the most hallowed and august chairs in American higher education—the Arthur O. Lovejoy Professorship of History at The Johns Hopkins University.

He was at WMC in early November to close out a fall series of lectures on "The Art of Biography" with a talk on his recent controversial biography of Ernest Hemingway. The controversy surrounding Hemingway does not revolve around any devaluation of Papa's stories and novels—Lynn is a great admirer of the work. It is triggered by Lynn's rejection of the standard "received doctrine" of what drove Hemingway to write what he did, and why he did it.

A standing-room-only crowd in McDaniel Lounge heard this "Hemingway heretic," as the Johns Hopkins alumni magazine called him, claim that his nearly a decade of Hemingway research led him to dismiss the conventional "wound theory" of what made Papa tick. Most Hemingway critics and scholars of the past, particularly the pioneers like Malcolm Cowley and Phillip Young, have been deluded, both by Hemingway himself and by their misreading of the evidence, Lynn believes.

His 700-page biography insists that the sexual trauma Hemingway suffered from his mother's eccentric child-rearing practices, rather than the mortar shell wound he received in Italy in 1918, was the driving force in his life and his fiction. In short, Grace Hall Hemingway went to unusual lengths to raise young Ernest in an androgynous fashion, dressing him as if he were a girl twin of his older sister. Most of his stories and novels, especially the posthumous Garden of Eden, are infused with his struggles for sexual identity.

When the war wound explanation for the tension in his work was proposed by early Hemingway critics, the public he-man, according to Lynn, was only too happy to concur with it as a cover-up for the real thing—his sexual confusion.

"Big Two-Hearted River," one of Hemingway's best-known short stories, is the "smoking gun" that Lynn uses to make his case. The party line has always been that the hero, Nick Adams, is off on a lonely fishing and camping trip in order to pull himself together, to re-group his nerves, to get control of the shock from the Austrian shells. But there is not one word about the war or the wound in this two-part story, Lynn points out. He concludes that the more likely explanation for Nick's psychic wrestling with himself is rooted deeper and farther back in the author's Oak Park, IL past—the Hemingway family drama.

Lynn, who now is working on a biography of Herman Melville, has also written studies of Mark Twain (1959) and William Dean Howells (1971). But it was his 1983 collection of essays, The Air-Line to Seattle, that contributed to his credentials as an academic maverick due to its frequent attacks on the liberal literary establishment. Lynn's Hemingway, no matter how much of the psychosexual thesis the reader accepts, will, as one critic put it, make reading Hemingway "interesting again."

— Keith N. Richwine

A Gus(t) of Pleasantry Retires After 42 Friendly Years

A living landmark—the warm smile and heartfelt "How ya doin'?" of Phillip "Gus" McClain—has left the campus. On January 20 the man who had a friendly wave for generations of students and staff retired after working 42 years for the college.

Gus started his first full-time job at age 19 as a custodian in the men's residence hall, Ward Hall, a part of the now defunct Old Main. Later, he worked for the grounds crew and, for the last six years, as a postal courier.

But his favorite job was "under Dean (Samuel) Schofield and Dr. (John) Straughn. I mixed chemicals for a lot of experiments. I kept the chemical bottles in the labs filled for the students. I liked the people I worked for, and I liked working around the chemicals."

Although retired, Gus isn't idle. He'll continue his four or five pilgrimages a year to Atlantic City casinos, do some house painting, and keep up with one of his main loves—sports.

He's also keeping a job he's held even longer than the one at Western Maryland—cleaning the Carroll County Bank. For 53 years, that's been Gus's nightly chore. Actually, the job was handed down from his father, who had it for 30 years before Gus. When Gus decides to give up that job, his nephew, Boyd McClain, a college maintenance worker, will take over. That's one for the Guinness Book of World Records.

Correction

On the inside cover of the November Hill, the cutline for the bottom photo misidentified one of the subjects. The man at the left of Garry Trudeau is Adam Wright '82.
One is into history, the other into hugging. What they have in common is 25 years of teaching on the Hill. For four years Joan Weyers, assistant professor of physical education, has offered a warm hug to the mentally retarded as they cross the finish line in the Special Olympics.

She gets students involved, as well, through her Adapted Physical Education Course and its WMC Tournament of Champions, an olympics for physically handicapped people. This May will be the second year for the contest held at the college. In yet another effort to make athletics accessible for the handicapped, Weyers plays "beep ball" with the blind at Towson High School.

Cornelius "Con" Darcy, another quarter-century veteran, joined forces with Keith Richwine, English department chairperson, to sponsor lectures by a quartet of biographers during the fall semester.

Darcy, through his membership in the Maryland Humanities Council, scored a mini-grant to help fund the lectures and a display of the speakers' books in the library and bookstore. The biographers and their texts were Reed Whittemore, Pure Lives: The Early Biographers; Jean H. Baker, Mary Todd Lincoln; Louis D. Rubin (the 3rd Holloway lecturer), "William Faulkner: High Sheriff of Yoknapatawpha County"; and Kenneth S. Lynn, "Ernest Hemingway: The Psychosexual Aspects." (See page 2.)

Veteran bandman Carl Dietrich now waves the baton for the Columbia (MD) Chamber Orchestra. Under the associate professor of music's able direction, the group is expanding to a full

Carl Dietrich (below) has given the Columbia Chamber Orchestra a tune-up as its new director.

Joan Weyers (top) embraces the Special Olympics, while Con Darcy helps clue readers to the lives of their favorite writers.
orchestra. For the previous seven years Dietrich played principal viola for the orchestra.

Deaf education experts Hugh Prickett and McCay Vernon teamed up with former students Toni Hollingworth MS '84 and Earleen Duncan MS '88 to pen a first-of-its-kind book, *Usher's Syndrome: What It Is, How to Cope, and How to Help*. Prickett, director of the center on deafness, and Vernon, professor of psychology, hope anyone who deals with the deaf-blind—especially ophthalmologists, psychologists, and families of Usher's patients—will find the book invaluable.

Prickett recently began another venture—as a member of the new advisory board for Gallaudet University's Regional Center, a division of GU's College for Continuing Education. He will help market activities, identify funding sources, and serve as a liaison between the states and GU.

Mondays are manic for Christianna Nichols, since the assistant professor of political science advises two new clubs every first night of the week. While it behooves the seasoned horsewoman to keep up with Equestrian Club members and help them get a horse barn and a riding team, she devotes most of her energy to the club closest to her heart—Amnesty International. Although the Amnesty chapter's advent wasn't specifically designed to augment the college's yearlong focus on public service, it ties in quite well.

Amnesty members write protest letters to governments that torture or retain people for political reasons. Every Monday the chapter's 40 members gather to write to foreign officials, hoping to pressure them into releasing what they feel are unjustly held prisoners.

"It's the sheer volume of letters that they (officials) look at; they don't necessarily read everything," Nichols explains. "The government is less likely to dismiss it if so many people write. It's so simple, yet so effective."

Nichols, who has worked with Amnesty for a decade, adds, "It's a consciousness-raising exercise. It educates people about human rights and makes people in the United States aware that people all over the world don't have what we take for granted every day."

*Advocate for the deaf Hugh Prickett pens book, joins board.*

*Nichols wields two new clubs.*
The Sexual Evolution

We're sending you a special Valentine this year—a Hill from the heart and of the heart. There are many dimensions of love and intimacy, and we're offering just a few upon which to reflect.

With incidences of AIDS spiraling, colleges are concentrating more effort on educating a population very much at risk: college students. We take a look, starting on this page, at what Western Maryland is doing to encourage more responsible behavior to avoid this deadly disease that can be transmitted through sexual activity.

We also invite you to sit in on one of the campus's most popular courses, Ira Zepp's Religion and Human Sexuality. On Page 10, you also can listen as students candidly discuss dating behavior. We encourage you to write to us about how you think Western Maryland can deal with the AIDS issue, which is a life-or-death matter for many college-age people.

Love blossoms in other articles as well. On Page 13, Ray Phillips explores the personal art of letter writing versus the jangling Ma Bell form of communication.

The delicate premarital pas de deux in colonial times is the subject of our story on Page 31, about Professor Marta Wagner's research on courtship among several families who were George Washington's contemporaries.

Affairs of the heart also take precedence when we hear how two Western Maryland couples have kept their relationships vital ever since they met on "the Hill" more than 60 years ago, when dating was almost taboo. Their story begins on Page 33.

And on Page 44, you'll read how a passion for SPOTIS brought Stan Benjamin '38 to home plate in the big leagues as a player and as a scout.

—The Editors
dent health services, says that 85-90 percent of WMC students are sexually active.

"This generation is very sexually active," says Philip R. Sayre, vice president: dean of student affairs. "They have been sexually active for a time before they arrive on campus, and are more sexually active once they arrive because there are fewer restrictions here than at home."

In the Sixties, some colleges, like Western Maryland, still had watchful house mothers afoot in dormitories. But students were inspired to find alternate trysting places. Van Morrison, in his 1967 hit, "Brown-eyed Girl," described one such place: "laughin' and a-runin' naked, makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium. . . ."

While sex for the baby boomers may evoke images of sweet nostalgia, there's an added dimension for their sexually active offspring. That powerful drive to create new life can now lead to life being lost: The skull and crossbones pennant of AIDS has been hoisted over many a college campus.

Of college students nationwide requesting medical care, about one in 300 was infected with the AIDS virus, according to preliminary findings of a late 1988 Centers for Disease Control (CDC) study. The study, co-sponsored by the American College Health Association, looked at 20 schools, large and small, public and private, representing six regions of the nation. Included was the University of Maryland.

Because of confidentiality considerations, there are no records indicating whether or not a Western Maryland student has been infected with the AIDS virus. However, if a student tests positive for AIDS, WMC health center personnel are required to report that fact to the state health department. One of the disease's most insidious aspects is that students could harbor the virus for years before they develop a full-blown case of AIDS.

Certainly no one disputes that there is sexual contact on campus. Marlene Clements, a nurse and director of student health services, says that 85-90 percent of WMC students are sexually active.

"This generation is very sexually active," says Philip R. Sayre, vice president: dean of student affairs. "They have been sexually active for a time before they arrive on campus, and are more sexually active once they arrive because there are fewer restrictions here than at home."

"Students come here as adults."

Like many colleges, WMC decades ago forbade any intermingling of men and women in the dormitories. Later came limited visiting privileges during restricted hours. More than a decade ago,
the college abolished all such parietal hours for members of the opposite sex. With those rules lifted, there were few barriers to sexual activity.

For the last three years, all six residence halls have been coeducational, by alternate floor. For instance, men might occupy the first floor and women the second floor. Next fall, two halls will be single sex for all freshmen and by request for upperclass students.

"The college takes the stance that students come here as adults," Sayre explains. "Their involvement with other students is a private matter. It's a privacy issue. We don't send deans or other nosy individuals to barge in and see if someone is having sex.

"The college gets involved in relationships if they create problems for other people. For example, if two women live in a room and one feels she wants to entertain her boyfriend in the room, she may pressure her roommate to be absent for a period of time. Such pressure is unfair." Often the resident adviser resolves such conflicts by helping the roommates draw up a contract stating their rights.

Other than that, "There are few restrictions on whom a student entertains in his or her room," Sayre says.

"Old parietal rules requiring the opposite sex to vacate rooms are a thing of the past."

Sanctions do exist

Although sex between consenting partners is not deemed sanctionable by the college, sexual harassment, assault, and rape definitely are.

Since arriving at Western Maryland five years ago, Sayre has noted two instances when one or more male students sexually harassed women students. The more recent case occurred during the first week of classes this fall. Three freshmen sexually assaulted but did not rape a freshman who had passed out after imbibing too much alcohol. The men also had been drinking. Since freshmen are under age 21, their residence halls are supposed to be alcohol-free. Hence, the students were sanctioned for violating college rules. Sayre feels that alcohol abuse was the catalyst for the incident. In October the men were brought before the college's Honor and Conduct Board and were found guilty of sexual harassment; physical abuse; disorderly conduct; and lewd, indecent, and obscene conduct. One student was required to withdraw from WMC for a minimum of a year, while two students were suspended for a semester. Conditions were placed on the students' return to campus.

"To a lot of students, the college campus is a very homey, friendly place where nothing bad could happen," says Sayre. "We sponsor a lot of education meant to debunk this myth. You can get hurt, you can get AIDS, you can get raped. Students need to learn to take care of themselves. The college takes the responsibility to educate them."

The weekend before the harassment incident, during freshman orientation, a film on date rape had been shown to explain its moral and legal dimensions. The woman student and some of the men involved had seen the film, Sayre says. The woman told Sayre that seeing the film had influenced her decision to report the abuse.

Educating about AIDS

For about four years, Western Maryland has been trying to make the reality of AIDS loom as large as a U2 poster on a residence hall wall. Only about half of America's 3,600 colleges presently provide AIDS education programs.
A year ago student health services held a weeklong "Healthy Loving for the '80s" program, which featured videos on safe sex, AIDS, and sexually transmitted diseases, along with a panel of statewide college health experts who discussed the issues.

This February a similar program will feature a table display of information about AIDS and safe-sex practices, panel discussions by such health-care authorities as the nurses from Johns Hopkins Hospital's AIDS unit, and testimony from an HIV-infected person.

Freshman orientation included a similar emphasis this fall. Clements and Sayre feel a video describing how a student had acquired AIDS from her "nice guy" boyfriend opened more than a few eyes to the perils of the disease.

Besides sponsoring informational programs, health-center personnel routinely give information on AIDS and safe-sex practices to students on an individual basis.

Since last spring the health center has sported on its waiting-room desk a basket of bright red, blue, yellow, and green condoms, free for the taking. As one of Maryland's "Three for Free" sites, the center receives condoms at no charge from the state. St. John's, Washington, Goucher, and Hood are the other private colleges in Maryland participating in the program. Clements reports that WMC students take advantage of the freebies.

"We took the approach that if they're having sex, they should make it safer," she says. "We're not in the business of promoting sex, but we can't deny the reality that the majority of students are sexually active. It's our job to teach them responsibility."

Professor Ira Zepp '52 agrees. Along with Clements, administrators, and students, he helped to formulate the campus AIDS policy (see accompanying article on Page 11). "The fact that condoms are being distributed on campus indicates the sensitivity the college has. The college is working hard and effectively to educate the students."

One person who says he has "mixed feelings" about the college dispensing condoms without consultation by health personnel is Daniel Welliver '50, health-center physician for about 20 years. "The student health center is giving out a mixed message, saying 'Here it is; this is safe; go to it.' But that's not paying attention to mature responsibility for sexual behavior." Condoms don't offer 100 percent protection against AIDS.

Welliver adds that, if students make the effort to come in and talk about sexual activity and be examined, "then I say they're well-informed as to the risks." But he feels that "if we just dispense, then we're more or less saying this (sexual activity) is acceptable, and we've done nothing in terms of giving them the medical consequences."

**Fewer pregnancies, more diseases**

For several years the health center has dispensed birth-control pills for $3 a pack, a substantial discount from the cost charged at a drugstore, says Clements. But before pills are dispensed, the women must have a gynecological exam and hear from health-center personnel about the risks of sexual activity. Students also must have a yearly checkup if they want their prescriptions renewed. Clements and Welliver see contemporary students as a generation well protected against pregnancy. But the pregnancies among college students now are more likely the result of a casual encounter rather than an abiding love, Welliver says.

Pregnancy has become less of a problem in recent years, Clements has found. "In my five years here, the number of positive pregnancy tests has gone down considerably, and the number of sexually transmitted diseases (STDs) has gone up considerably. Are more people on the pill but less cautious otherwise?" she wonders.

The most common STDs at Western Maryland are genital warts and Chlamydial infection, which can afflict men and women. Genital warts, which usually are chemically removed, can increase a female's risk of developing pre-cancerous cervical cell changes. Chlamydia can have more dire consequences. Each year, estimates the CDC, 11,000 women are sterilized by chlamydial pelvic inflammatory disease. More common than gonorrhea, Chlamydia can be successfully treated with antibiotics. Records Clements keeps indicate that 12 percent of the sexually active students who visit the health center suffer from Chlamydia; that figure falls within the 10-15 percent charted for the country's sexually active population at large.

Incidence of genital warts, caused by a papilloma virus, have increased rapidly in the last few years. "There was a 100 percent increase in the papilloma virus between 1983 and 1987," Welliver says. Genital herpes, which can become chronic or recurring, also is on the rise, he adds.

"In spite of the high incidences of herpes and papilloma, AIDS doesn't seem to be a concern of college students," Welliver says. "Part of the reason is their age. They think they're invincible."

**It can't happen to me.**

"The typical response of college students is that they're immune to the problem," agrees Zepp, who teaches the popular Religion and Human Sexuality course. "Unfortunately, they can carry the virus for years and it will never surface. They can get it in college, and it won't erupt until they're in their mid-20s."

Students' lack of concern over AIDS "is a developmental stage," claims Clements. "The threat of AIDS doesn't impact on their behavior or reality. They'll come in and ask for testing, but they don't really take it seriously. If they were coming in to be checked because they suspected cancer, they'd be a wreck. It's hard to make AIDS real."

**The parental perspective**

Despite what their offspring might think, many parents find the threat of AIDS very real. Woody Woodard and Judy Lohmann, both of whom have been members of the WMC Parents Program Board for four years, believe the college is taking the right tack by bringing sexuality and its risks into the open.

"It's important for a college to make the information available, to be sure kids have some indoctrination, because they may not have gotten it at home or at school," says Woodard, chairman of WMC's Parents Board and assistant headmaster of St. Christopher's School in Richmond, VA. At that K-12 boys' school, he makes sure students have information about sexuality and that they learn about "self-control and the ability to say no within a peer situation. We give them the facts about what can and might happen, plus help them develop a sense of self-esteem. I'm not so sure it's much different in college."
When kids go off to college, peer pressure is as strong, if not stronger," than in high school or junior high, says the father of Mark '89.

For Lohmann, discussing sexual issues was a priority before Scott '83 and Kim '89 set out for Western Maryland. "They came from a small high school, a small town," she says. "They had a sheltered life, and I felt they'd be exposed to a lot of things they'd never seen before. I tried to prepare them, and so far, so good."

As a middle school teacher, Lohmann realizes the importance of communicating with children about sex. "If you can't talk to them yourself, then find someone who can."

The college's films on AIDS and date rape can fill in gaps for those students whose parents or schools may not have thoroughly discussed sexual issues, she says. "I hope the kids take advantage and view them. A lot of times they don't want to think it could happen, but it does."

On-campus efforts at sexual education in the Eighties are a far cry from what Lohmann experienced as a coed of the 1950s. "We had nothing then. We didn't even say the word pregnant. That was the age where we didn't have (reliable) birth control available. As soon as I was married I was pregnant. Today's kids have a choice—birth control or having an abortion. I wouldn't personally choose to have an abortion, but it is an option."

The Carnal and the Divine

Zepp teaches that they're two sides of the same coin.

He's a doctor of religion, but he's also a doctor of sex—at least when he's in a bottom-floor classroom in Baker Memorial Chapel, teaching what is perhaps the most popular course on campus.

What Ira Zepp '52 began in the mid-Seventies as a January Term course, Sexuality and the Sacred, evolved in 1982 into Religion and Human Sexuality (Religious Studies 304).

Zepp sees no conflict in openly confronting sexual and religious issues in the same class. "I see it as one unstamped metallic disk—sexuality on one side and spirituality on the other. Because it's unstamped, the sides are interchangeable, and you can't be sure which side is which. Almost all world religions are interested in their gods' creating it (sexuality) and their gods' blessing it."

He also observes that "as prayer is to the celibate, sex is to the married," and that "some of the most spiritual people I know are the most sexual, and vice versa."

Zepp wastes no time in helping students probe their sexual knowledge—or lack thereof. As an ice breaking exercise in the first session, he has males draw female genitalia, and females draw male sex organs. Then they exchange drawings to assess the accuracy of their knowledge.

At times he realizes just how unschooled students are. On a test, he once asked students to define androg-
as a power situation in which they are dominant. Sometimes they will pretend to be loving and gentle, he says, “because they know that’s what women want to hear. It’s tough to be honest in a power situation.”

He feels that a minority of men are working toward becoming “more sensitive, gentle, and understanding. And women are now more peers in sexual relationships. They’re not always the powerless, submitting ones.

“The next stage of the (sexual) revolution is intimacy,” Zepp maintains. “Intimacy can occur on many levels, not just on a sexual one. There is vocational, emotional, intellectual, spiritual intimacy, and so on.”

His students feel free to discuss their opinions on issues such as AIDS. “The gay students try to convince the straight men that ‘This is not just our own problem. It’s yours too.’ Still, the majority still see it as a gay disease. They use gays as a scapegoat,” he says.

“But what Marlene Clements (health services director) is doing with AIDS education is increasing their sensitivity, making them aware that straight people are subject to the AIDS virus.”

While sensitivity to one’s sexual orientation is one aspect of the course, the ultimate point, he says, “is to reinforce that spirituality not be reduced to church going and sexuality not be reduced to genital activity. Sexuality and spirituality are profound and beautiful dimensions of human life.”

—SKD

WMC’s Policy on AIDS

Following several months of study by students, faculty, and administrators, WMC has adopted a policy on AIDS. A task force will periodically review it. Here’s a paraphrased summary of the first four of its eight points:

1. WMC’s primary response to the HIV (human immunodeficiency virus) epidemic must be education. Academic Affairs, Student Affairs, and Personnel administrators will help to make possible programs to increase awareness and to prevent further spread of the virus.

2. Students who become infected with the HIV virus will be permitted to attend classes, take part in athletic events, and use campus facilities. The college will not tolerate harassment, abuse of, or discrimination against those with HIV.

3. The college does not support mandatory testing of current or prospective students, faculty, or staff. Student Health Services will make referrals to those in the college community who would like confidential HIV testing.

4. The college requires written consent from a student or employee before releasing any information regarding health, including HIV testing.

Students Air Attitudes on Intimacy and Dating

If you want to know about sex on campus, go to the experts—the students. One brisk fall day, several members of Ira Zepp’s Religion and Human Sexuality class held forth on such issues as the lack of intimacy in relationships, AIDS, and parental openness—all in a WMC context.

These four women and three men agreed that despite the college’s effort, most students believe AIDS “can’t happen to me,” as Aleta Bruno ’89 puts it. “Marlene Clements (health services director) came into our class, and did a really good job of explaining the dangers,” Bruno adds, “but Marlene can’t inform 1,200 students one by one.”

“There’s a resistance in our society about AIDS,” asserts Pat Dail ’89, “People on campus are more afraid of the one that brings life (pregnancy) than the one that takes it away (AIDS).”

AIDS is not the only thing students fail to take seriously, the members of Zepp’s class explain. One of their major gripes is the peer pressure to have casual sex and to avoid caring relationships. Rarely does one see couples holding hands on the WMC campus.

“People don’t date,” says Lambert, a communication major and women’s studies minor. Instead, men and women get together “when they’re both drunk, go home together, and the next day don’t speak.”

“Women just accept it. They won’t talk to the guy the next day either,” agrees Leslie “Lynn” Johnson ’90. “A lot of women are surprised if a guy calls them the next day.”

Dockery, a psychology major, re-
minds the women that men don’t act alone. “I hear of guys going to get girls, but the girls are there and waiting. It takes two to tango.”

“Yes, but girls do it for love, while guys have sex for sex’s sake,” counters Johnson. “Guys give intimacy to get sex, while girls give sex to get intimacy.”

Dockery claims “there are a lot of exceptions” to Johnson’s stereotypical WMC male, “but you have to find them. The type of guys who are more affectionate are the least desirable. They’re too smart or are not physically attractive. They’re the guys talking by themselves at parties, and no one pays attention to them. Girls like a great-looking guy, and men want a great-looking woman with a brain to match. It’s not realistic.”

Dating is regressive compared to high school, Lambert asserts. “The biggest difference here is that if you go out to dinner, it means it’s a serious relationship, while we did that all the time in high school.”

“Guys and girls can’t go out on this campus,” says Johnson. “Their friends won’t let them. Guys have to be a guy’s guy.” Some fraternities reinforce the image of the lone wolf who doesn’t need female companionship, the students say.

Although that may not have been a young man’s attitude before arriving on campus, it becomes the norm thereafter, claims Bruno, a physical education major.

Steve Cree ’90, a commuter student, shakes his head at the discussion swirling around him. Living at home, he continues to date girls just as he did in high school.

Because of the small size of the campus, students are self-conscious about dating, says Dail, a history major. “Here, everybody knows who you are and knows who you dated last year.”

One’s sexual experience or inexperience also becomes common knowledge, say the students.

“If you score once, then 10 girls are in your room the next day,” Dockery says. “It’s weird to watch that.”

“I was dating a girl, and when we broke up, three of her sorority sisters asked me out,” Dail says.

Asked whether or not most students are sexually active, the seven replied with a resounding yes. Lambert and Dail said that when they arrived their freshman year as virgins, they were in the minority.

“If girls are virgins, they’re proud of it,” Johnson says.

Most of these students said that when it came to sex education, their parents were very candid.

“For my 15th birthday, in my card I got money and the phone number of my mom’s gynecologist so I could go on the pill,” says one student. The mother of another sends her condoms in her letters. “She’s joking around, but she’s also telling me to be safe.”

One way to make students more aware of the danger of AIDS and the need for emotional intimacy in a sexual relationship would be to require all students to take Zepp’s course, says Dockery.

That course, combined with the college’s already extensive efforts to promote safe and responsible behavior would make students more aware of these life and death issues. —SKD
Phone Has a Hollow Ring When Compared with Letters

By Ray Phillips

Plunking down $25 for a roll of first-class stamps gets me to thinking about the personal letter, about its importance to me over the years. My parents, wives, children, a couple of uncles, an aunt, several former students, and a host of friends have received or still are receiving letters from me. Some of my letters are short, a few paragraphs, but most go on for several pages.

Whenever I bring up my letter writing, most people say they hardly ever write; my wife, for instance, calls her children, and they call her. The AT&T ad urges us “to reach out and touch someone,” a slogan that epitomizes the American love affair with the telephone. Not so for me, however, because I think the letter has it all over the telephone.

Now, I admit that the telephone has one great advantage over the letter: speed of transmission. When your child is born, when you get home safely after driving on icy roads, when you get accepted into medical school, when a death occurs in your family, you want to send and to get the news immediately. These days families and friends are separated by great distances, but even when they are not, we can think of scores of instances when using the telephone makes our lives easier. In a half-hour or less, for instance, we can set up a friendly poker game or an informal party.

Besides providing such conveniences, the telephone brings us the sound of voices of those we care about. Does not
the new parent try to get the tiny baby to gurgle something for grandma and grandpa, and does not the soldier's voice from afar delight his wife or sweetheart? That the business world depends on the telephone is a given, but I am writing of the virtues of the letter over the telephone in person-to-person communication.

Why is it that when people check their mailboxes and sift through their mail, they so often have disappointed looks on their faces and a sag in their shoulders? Because they have not received a personal letter, that's why. Their magazines, their bills, and some ads arrived—but no letter, no personal, private reminder that another human being had them in mind. We crave letters. It is very nice to find some elegant writing paper in our letters, but we would settle for plain tablet.

For years, frugal person that I am, I have written letters to my children on the backs of excess examinations and tests. They never complained. Recently, I received a letter from my oldest son that was written on a napkin. He had been sitting in a bar in Pittsburgh and, having the urge to write to me, used the only paper available. He carefully numbered each section so I wouldn't get confused as I unfolded the napkin. I received other mail that day, but it was his letter that made me feel good.

Sometimes, the personality of the letter writer is conveyed in other ways. In my day I have received letters fragrant with perfume. Seven thousand miles separated my first wife from me when I was stationed in Korea, but those letters bearing a hint of “White Lilac” in them closed the distance a little bit.

Once or twice after I went off to college, I received a letter from my girl back home that she had sealed with a kiss. This imprint of her lips resembled the red wax lips I used to buy in a candy store when I was a kid. My fraternity brothers delighted in her ardor and in my embarrassment. Besides the letter itself, an envelope can contain a variety of messages: a lock of hair, snapshots, newspaper clippings, recipes, each a testimonial that you mean something special to the letter writer.

It is becoming more and more clear that people who telephone but seldom write miss out on a great deal. When you point this out to them, they invariably defend themselves with, “But I don't have the time to sit down and write” or with, “My writing is so bad I'd be embarrassed, . . .”

Granted, life in America is fast paced, if not downright frenetic. One of the ways to slow down is to sit down. The physical act of writing with a pen or a pencil can soothe the harried mind. The review of your life—your activities, thoughts, concerns, fears, whatever—that will make up much of your letter will help you to sort out, to shape, even to assess yourself. Letter writing necessitates pausing from time to time, and pauses are therapeutic when your life is rushed. As for the excuse that you can't write, well, writing is a skill that improves with use, especially if you stay in the concrete, if you, for example, write “a steady, cold drizzle started yesterday morning” instead of “the weather has been awful.”

When a phone call is over, it's over. Not so, the letter. You can keep a letter around for a few days, a few years, a lifetime. A letter can be read again and again. It can be shared with other family members and with friends. Some letters are very personal, and those become a special and private part of your life. When I was stationed in Korea years ago, I called my wife twice from Japan when I was on leave. The transmission was grainy with static and there was an odd delay that made it seem that we were out of sync. The calls were not very satisfying. Much better were the hundreds of letters I received—she wrote every day—and the hundreds I sent.

My wife kept my letters, and 20 years later I read them, the record of 16 months of my life: detailed descriptions of Korea, of my Army buddies, of my job, everything, it seemed. Sad to say, I left my wife not long after, and when she asked me what I wanted to do with the letters, I foolishly said, “Do what you want; they belong to you.” I did want them, and I think my children would like to have had them someday, but I'm afraid that in the bitterness and hurt of our divorce, my wife threw them out with the trash.

Both the telephone call and the letter sustain us emotionally; that is, they convey to others our concern and our love. When you call or write someone, that person knows that he or she counts for you. The letter does this more convincingly and has more staying power. It's too easy to call a person: my son could have called me from the bar, but I liked the napkin better. After I left our home, during the separation, and since the divorce—a long period of anger, pain, and sadness for the whole family—I wrote letters after letter to my three children, all young adults for whom their father had become at best an enigma, at worst a traitor. In these letters, desperate letters, indeed, I tried to convince my children of my love for them. From time to time, I spoke to them on the telephone, but the tension was too great, our voices too strained. I needed the room that a letter provides. I wanted them to see my handwriting on the backs of those unused exams. I wanted them to feel with their eyes that when I closed with “I love you,” my life depended on it. It's been six years now, and I keep writing—to D.C., New Jersey, and Maine—and, best of all, they write back.

*PENMAN Ray Phillips has taught English at the college for 25 years.*
How permissive we are in the Eighties!
And how free are the gents and the ladies!
But how can we be sure
If our hearts are not pure
That we won't end our journey in Hades.
—Isaac Asimov

Isaac Asimov’s limerick sets the pace for our contest. Light verse is a source of pleasure for the renowned writer of science fiction and science fact. Of his 405 books, “seven are of limericks—and two of those are clean,” he notes.

As we turn the corner to the next decade, how would you capture—in five lines—the mood of the past 10 years? For each limerick we publish in the August issue, we’ll pay $100. The grand prize winner will also receive a framed copy of the winning limerick and the original artwork illustrating it. Please send your entry by May 1 to the magazine editor. Questions? Call (301) 338-7904.
To compete in the world marketplace, American industries will use high-tech sensors to find and correct product flaws—before it's too late.

By Sue De Pasquale

Ultrasonic weld testers help workers on automobile assembly lines to increase speed and reduce scrap. The CRT screen displays the results in wave forms that they can easily understand.

By the time a can of salmon finds its way to your supermarket shelf, it has probably traveled thousands of miles. The cans are usually made in a Southern plant, flattened, and then sent to the Alaskan Northwest, where they are re-formed, filled with freshly caught fish, sealed, and shipped off. Since the tiniest leak would allow air to enter, with the potential of causing botulism, the salmon packer needs a fast, efficient method to test if every can is sealed.

One new test is so precise that it could virtually eliminate the possibility of a "leaker" finding its way to your shelf. The package is placed in a sealed test chamber, and a minute amount of pressure (less than you could blow with your mouth) is applied externally to its lid, causing it to deflect inward. If there's a leak, air will gradually seep in and the lid will relax back to its original position. If
the package is airtight, the lid will remain slightly concave.

Since the typical lid moves less than a thousandth of a millimeter, the contents aren’t affected by the test at all, explains James Wagner, the Johns Hopkins University materials scientist who developed the technique. To do so, he drew on advances in nondestructive evaluation (NDE), a way of testing without taking things apart.

Wagner shines a laser beam on the test object and creates an image that passes through a holographic filter. The light leaving the filter dims as the lid deflects in, and grows brighter when the lid relaxes. By measuring the time between dimming and brightening, he can determine the magnitude of the leak: two seconds for a bad leak, a full minute for a very small one.

Campbell’s Soup officials have already asked about using the process, Wagner says. In addition to testing cans, the technique can be used to find the most minuscule leaks in pacemakers and microelectronic circuits—and even the space station. (See page VI for how the laser works.)

Wagner explains the nature of NDE testing by picking up the flexible nameplate on his desk. “You could put this in a jig and break it to find out where it is weakest,” he says, bending the piece of plastic back and forth. “Or you could bend it until it’s about to break to find out. But both times, you’d destroy or damage the material,” and that’s exactly what the researcher for Hopkins’s Center for Nondestructive Evaluation (CNDE) hopes to avoid.

Instead, he and colleagues in the emerging field of NDE rely on noncontact advanced sensors—which use lasers, magnetic fields, and ultrasound techniques, among others—to examine and characterize materials without touching them or breaking them down. Installing these advanced sensors on American production lines could transform manufacturing by cutting labor and production costs and by improving quality, advocates say.

During the late 1960s and ’70s, noncontact methods like X-rays and lasers were used mostly to locate flaws in structures after they were in use. “The emphasis of NDE in the past has been life management,” explains Wagner. “How much longer can a bridge last? How much longer can a plane fly? How much longer will the rubber last on tires?”

Today the push is toward characterizing the materials themselves—the molecular make-up of a polymer fiber or the internal temperature of an ingot of steel—at each stage of production. That allows manufacturers to predict, and ideally, to correct, missteps on the assembly line before large batches of flawed materials get by.

In effect, NDE technology is making it possible to test the manufacturing proc-
ess itself, rather than simply the product, explains Yoh-Han Pao, director of the Center for Intelligent Systems at Case Western Reserve University.

Since the early 1980s, many NDE techniques have made the transition from the research lab to the industrial test site. Makers of computer disk drives rely on images created by laser holography to see how drives change shape as they run and heat up. Naval contractors can predict the strength of rope by examining its electrons through a technique called paramagnetic resonance imaging. Quality controllers use ultrasonic imaging to check for defects in nuclear reactor fuel rods.

"Since the sensors examine things from a distance, NDE techniques are particularly well-suited for components that are small and fragile—as in microelectronics—and for testing objects in hostile environments with temperatures of a few thousand degrees," explains Ryszard Pryputniewicz, director of the Center for Holographic Studies and Laser Technology at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI).

Traditionally, quality control testing has been done manually (and often destructively) at the end of the manufacturing process to separate acceptable products from unacceptable ones. "You could test every 20th product coming out and reject the ones that weren't good. That allowed bad products to get by," Wagner explains. "If you don't test every product coming out, there is statistical room for error. That's not O.K. for space shuttles, and aircraft, and heart valves."

There's also a financial interest at stake, since problems aren't discovered until large amounts of time, energy, and money have already been invested. If a sample of steel is found to have the wrong consistency, the whole batch has to be scrapped. If a weld on an automobile fender is defective, it has to be ground out and redone.

In today's high-tech industries like aerospace and microelectronics, where materials are becoming increasingly exotic, the cost of rejecting completed products is prohibitive, says Moshe Rosen, chair of materials science at Hopkins.

He cites carbon-carbon composite material as an example. What starts out as a cloth of carbon fibers goes through a series of "master chef" manufacturing processes. The fibers are steam cooked, pummeled, then compressed, until they emerge lighter and stronger than steel and able to withstand temperatures exceeding 3,000 Celsius. Ideal for use in jet engines and turbines, a block of carbon-carbon composite the size of a shoebox would cost as much as a house.

"Imagine that you finish this product—which should supposedly be worth $100,000—and in testing it you find it's just a piece of junk, full of porosity, with a final density that's not acceptable," says Rosen. The flawed composite would either have to be thrown out or recycled at tremendous expense.

Using NDE techniques to test it at each stage of its production would greatly reduce the possibility of a costly surprise at the end, Rosen explains. That's the idea behind intelligent manufacturing, or in-process control, says Robert Green, director of the CNDE at Hopkins.

"It's both practical and cost effective to expand the role of NDE to introduce it much earlier in the manufacturing cycle," he says. "In fact, the recovery of a large portion of U.S. industry from severe economic problems is dependent, in part, on the successful implementation of this expanded role for NDE."

The steel industry has been slowest to turn to NDE techniques, according to Thomas Yolken, chief of the Office of NDE for the National Institute of Standards and Technology. "In the area of steelmaking, we're behind the Japanese, the French, and the Germans. But in advanced materials—composites and ceramics—I think we're ahead," he says.

"In the United States, we've always had a very good base in materials science. What we've been lacking in is moving that research into manufacturing. If we must produce materials in large quantities at high quality and reduced cost, that means automating—intelligent processing," Yolken believes.

Take, for example, the case of the ultrasonic weld-tester being used on some American automobile assembly lines. In the past, automakers had to pull sample auto chassis from the assembly line and then chisel apart spot welds to see if they had bonded. Today, plant workers can tune in to portable, battery-operated ultrasonic analyzers. In the same way a doctor places a stethoscope on your heart, an autoworker places a transducer on the dimesized welds found in fenders and engines.

The transducer sends out an ultrasonic sound wave that penetrates the weld and sends back an echoing signal. The analyzer interprets the echo and displays the results on a CRT screen wheeled around by the technician. The worker knows what to look for: A good weld will send back a train of double-spaced echoes that get progressively shorter; a weld that didn't take will send back a train of long waves set very close together.

Since these ultrasonic spot tests can
Most experts agree that NDE technology will play a pivotal role in the future of this country’s aerospace programs. The aerospace plane, the space station, and structures related to the Strategic Defense Initiative will use a wide array of new materials that must stand up under fiery temperatures and intense atmospheric pressure changes. Ensuring that protective coatings do not peel away from these materials will be crucial, says Jane Maclachlan Spicer, a researcher at the Hopkins Applied Physics Laboratory (APL).

She and colleague John Murphy are using a thermal imaging method to study how ceramic coatings can bond most effectively with the materials (substrates) they’re intended to protect. Right now they’re faced with a challenge posed by New York City’s Holland Tunnel. On some of the ceramic tiles lining the tunnel’s interior, the glaze has worn off, making the rough surfaces a magnet for blackening diesel exhaust. Tunnel officials are concerned about the odor and fumes generated by the sooty build-up. The APL team will employ time resolved infrared radiometry to help inspectors evaluate which glazes will stand up best.

Their technique has other testing applications as well: from the thin ceramic films on integrated circuits to the protective tiles used on the space shuttle.

The researchers aim an argon laser at the ceramic/substrate sample they’re testing, and then heat the sample by pulsing the laser on and off. An infrared scanner tracks the sample’s surface temperature as a function of time and produces a “false color” image. (They’ve assigned colors using numerical values to represent the varying temperatures.) Globs of blue and green typically show where the coating adheres well; oranges and yellows tip them off to regions where the bonding hasn’t held.

Conventional thermal imaging methods can be very time consuming, since the tester must individually examine each pinpoint on the test sample. But this new technique allows Murphy and Maclachlan Spicer to broaden their laser beam to evaluate hundreds of points at one time. The result is a far speedier inspection, Murphy says. That factor makes the NDE technique a natural for use on production lines.

Thermal imaging could be used early...
How a laser harnesses the energy of light

By Leslie Brunetta

The laser has become one of the most versatile tools known to science, industry, communications, and medicine. The same physical principles that enable one laser to slice through heavy-gauge steel and another to measure the tiniest leak in a can also make possible the etching of intricate circuits on computer chips. Thus smaller and smaller computers can perform larger and larger tasks.

Lasers read bar codes, letting shoppers zip (they hope) through supermarket check-outs. Some lasers scan CDs, rendering Mozart and Motown cleaner and crisper; other lasers destroy tanks in military experiments. In medicine, lasers are replacing scalpels in many surgical procedures, while in communications, laser-based fiber-optic systems are making electronic telephone cables obsolete in intercontinental calls. Lasers have also become one of the chief workhorses in nondestructive evaluation, a technology that requires the ability to explore objects without cutting, burning, or in any other way affecting delicate contents or parts.

What makes all this possible is the laser's unique ability to harness the power of light.

It all started with Einstein. Adding to earlier quantum theory, he postulated that atoms jump back and forth between fixed energy levels. In moving from a lower to a higher, or excited, level, the atom absorbs energy. When it moves back to the lower level, the atom radiates a photon (a tiny parcel of light energy). Moreover, Einstein theorized, if a photon of the right energy were to hit an excited atom, the atom would radiate a photon of equal energy. If these two photons were to meet two more atoms, two more identical photons would be emitted, and this doubling could continue indefinitely if there were enough excited atoms. What you would end up with is the effect produced by the laser—Light Amplification by Stimulated Emission of Radiation.

But not until 1960 did anyone figure out how to turn Einstein's idea into a machine. An American physicist, Theodore Maiman, took a small cube of synthetic ruby and mirror-finished both ends.
WPI's Donald Nelson (far left) built an early laser. CWRU's Alex Dybbs (left) uses lasers to measure gas flows.

When he shone an intense flash lamp on the ruby, the chromium atoms absorbed energy from the lamp, jumped to their excited energy level, and then started falling back, radiating photons. Every photon traveling perpendicular to the mirrors started zinging back and forth between the two, all the while colliding with other excited chromium atoms and causing more photos to be emitted.

Shortly after Maiman's announcement, a Bell Laboratories team headed by Donald F. Nelson, now a professor of physics at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, built a laser around a ruby bar about two inches long. His team became the first to observe pulses in the laser's beam. These pulses, created when more photons were produced than were lost to scattering, indicated that the laser threshold had been exceeded.

Thus in a fraction of a second, a short, powerful beam of deep-red light emerged through one of the laser's mirrors, which Nelson's team had only partially silvered. The laser had amplified the flash lamp's light to a power four times more intense than light at the sun's surface. (The intensity of light is the number of photons emitted per second per unit area.) But what made the laser light different from all other types was that—it had a single wavelength, or in other words, was monochromatic. And it was highly coherent, meaning it could travel great distances without diverging very much. Nelson's team was the first to measure this coherence. Later, working with a fellow Bell Labs researcher, Nelson also built the first continuously operating laser.

At this point, researchers weren't too concerned about finding applications for the laser. But its unique abilities soon got scientists thinking about their new-found power to manipulate light energy. They began to develop new lasers by substituting different media—for instance argon or carbon dioxide gases—for the ruby bar. Because the atomic structure of each laser medium is different, each produces a beam of a different wavelength. Laser scientists now have an arsenal of different lasers, some emitting a coherent beam of unique, predictable wavelength and others that can even be tuned.

One of the earliest, and most innovative, uses made of lasers was holography, which is especially valuable for NDE. To create a three-dimensional hologram, a laser beam is split in two by a semitransparent mirror. One beam then travels on to light an object, say an aircraft engine turbine blade. The light reflected from the blade strikes a photographic plate (or other detector). At the same time, mirrors direct the other beam onto the same plate. The plate thus records the pattern of interference produced as the now-differing wave patterns of the two beams combine with each other. When lit from behind by coherent light, this pattern of interference looks to the human eye like an exact, three-dimensional replica of the turbine blade.

Now, say a factory is producing a shipment of these blades, all from the same mold. The technician knows the first one produced is perfect, and makes a hologram of it. Leaving the device set up as is, with the original hologram in place, the technician simply replaces the first blade with another from the batch and turns on the hologram lasers. If this second blade in any way varies from the first, it will scatter the laser's light differently, and straight or curvy bands of light and dark will appear on the hologram, indicating precisely any flaws in the second blade.

This process can be used to a variety of ends, among them monitoring changes in computer disk drives during use, finding stress fractures in airplane parts, and checking wear patterns on tires.

Those coherent beams and single wavelengths of lasers also make them useful tools for assessing surface properties. Materials absorb or reflect a particular laser beam's light differently. For instance, a laser emitting a red beam can burst a blue balloon inflated within a white balloon while the white balloon remains undamaged, even though the laser beam is passing through it. The blue balloon absorbs red light much more efficiently than the white one, and therefore a hole is burned into it long before the white balloon even heats up.

Knowing this, researchers wanting to test, for instance, how well different glazes bond to ceramic tiles will choose the laser that can most efficiently supply exact measures of light energy directly to a tile's glaze. Because they can control the laser's pulses so precisely, they know they are delivering the same amount of energy to each point on the tile; they would never have such control if the glaze were heated in another way, such as with a flash lamp.

If, at a certain spot, the glaze has bonded properly, the heat delivered by the laser will conduct back through the ceramic tile and the spot will appear cool on an infrared detector; if the glaze hasn't bonded, heat will remain in the glaze and the spot will appear hot—a clear sign of trouble. The only way the researchers can rely on a readout showing that one spot is hot and another cool is if they know for sure that both spots were originally heated to the same degree. It's a measure of security that the laser's predictable beam can easily give.

Lasers are coming to the rescue in many other ways useful to industry. Alex Dybbs, co-director of the Case Center for Complex Flow Measurement at Case Western Reserve University, uses helium-neon, argon ion, and copper vapor lasers to measure the velocity of gas flows in and around airplane turbine engines. His technique, which doesn't disturb the flow, can be used for any flow, from air around a missile to blood through an artificial heart. Says Dybbs, "This type of measurement was impossible without the laser."

In a nice closing of the circle, the laser is now also used to verify many of the quantum theories proposed by Einstein and others, the very theories that first made the laser possible. For example, Henk Arnoldus, assistant professor of physics at Villanova University, predicts what will happen to atoms—how their protons, neutrons, electrons, and photons will act—when they are energized by the lasers’ photons. "I do the theory," Arnoldus says, "and then I compare notes with someone who does the experimental work with lasers to see if we understand the atom's structure and function. " Researchers now have so much control over the laser's workings that they can measure atomic processes taking place in as little time as one million-billionth of a second. □

A Boston-based writer, Leslie Brunetta formerly was assistant editor of the Alumni Magazine Consortium. Her last article for the Consortium was about the future of higher education.
in the manufacturing process to monitor a substrate's temperature—a critical factor in determining whether a coating will stick. It could be used further along in the process to control how evenly the coating is being deposited. And at the end of the assembly line, it would help to ensure that the part is acceptable and that its protective coating won’t peel away.

"We’re not only finding the trouble spots, we’re using measurements to quantify a solution," Murphy underscores. His statement reflects a common aim among NDE engineers today. In addition to detecting and correcting flaws on the production line, they want to take the process one step further: They’re working to replace the human operator with an artificial intelligence system—a computer with a knowledge base that enables it to interpret sensor information and then automatically adjust the proper controls.

“It actually learns from its own experiences, and can adjust future runs of the process based on this learning,” explains Yolken.

The ideal intelligent manufacturing process involves interaction among three systems, each connected to the one before it. First, advanced NDE sensors monitor the material at various stages on the production line. Second, expert systems then use artificial intelligence to interpret the data generated by the sensors and automatically make adjustments. Finally, the process control mechanisms themselves (such as valves, pumps, and motors) regulate the temperatures, pressures, and velocities.

For instance, suppose the NDE sensors show that the consistency of a batch of steel is wrong at the end of stage two of its production. The computerized expert system would first recognize the problem, then figure out how to correct it further down the line—perhaps by re-adjusting the temperature controls in stage three. The finished steel comes out intact, the production line never has to be shut down, and the stage two problem is also fixed so that the next batch can be processed correctly.

Since each stage of production compensates for the one before it, manufacturers can avoid setting unnecessarily high (and expensive) standards for any one stage. Says CWRU’s Pao, “It’s easy to say everything has to be perfect, but that’s not always necessary. In process control, as in life, things compensate. There are no hard and fast criteria.”

Explains Wagner: “The purpose is to manufacture in quality rather than to weed out the losers. When the process drifts out of control, the fully automated intelligent manufacturing process corrects it.”

In most industries, such a system using artificial intelligence is still many years down the line. It’s enormously difficult to program a computer with the knowledge base that will allow it to reason as humans do, emphasizes Robert Breece, director of research and development for Applied Optics, in Kensington, Maryland.

His contact lens manufacturing firm is trying to develop an artificial intelligence system that can distinguish between a “good” lens surface and a “bad” one. By running a delicate stylus over the surface of a lens they know to be right, Applied Optics researchers are working to define and quantify qualities such as roughness, smoothness, and contour. Their goal is to come up with a mathematical model that will allow a computer to take over for humans in making the pass/fail evaluation.

For quality controllers, “There’s a fine degree of judgment that’s required. It can become very tedious and nerve-wracking,” explains Breece. “Right now we’re spending as much on our quality control payroll as we do in the actual manufacturing of the product.”

In developing a computerized knowledge base, Breece’s team is finding it particularly difficult to define how a good lens scatters light or shapes images. They have succeeded, however, in getting the system to evaluate surface scratches. “It’s as good as the best human operator we have, and it doesn’t fatigue,” says Breece. “It can find defects the operator wouldn’t be able to catch, and we’ve been able to integrate it into the system without ‘over-rejecting’ too many of the lenses. Breece hopes to have the entire expert system up and running by June.

With industries using new materials, however, making full use of such systems will take far longer. One reason is that data on these materials is so limited. If researchers themselves don’t know how a composite’s consistency will be affected by temperature change, they can’t program the system with the necessary information. Compiling all of that data depends upon actual manufacturing runs, as well as results from theoretical or experimental research.

Conducting this research can be prohibitively expensive for manufacturers, says Reinhold Ludwig, assistant professor of electrical engineering at WPI. So, in the case of the nuclear power industry, Ludwig has done the research for them. He has developed mathematical models to help power plant operators find defects in the metal components of their reactors. The models simulate a broad array of NDE conditions that would be very expensive—or impossible—to replicate on the plant floor.

Ludwig started out by using electromagnetic fields, or eddy currents, to examine heating tubes. But electromagnetic energy can’t penetrate very far beneath a hard surface. To look more deeply into thick metal parts, Ludwig turned to ultrasound, first used in the 1940s to detect submarines. “One of the main difficulties in the nuclear inspection process,” explains Ludwig, “is interpreting the ultrasonic signal in order to infer how potentially dangerous the defects in reactor components really are.

To make that evaluation easier, he used a supercomputer to make finite element models of the ultrasound waves passing through flawed material. He was able to diagram hundreds of hypothetical flaws by programming the computer with a wide range of data, such as the metal’s properties.

When making their diagnoses, nuclear plant technicians can compare their actual test readings with the computer-generated diagrams to determine what type of flaw they’ve found.

Though the supercomputer has made the evaluation process easier, technicians are still needed to monitor the signals generated by the NDE sensors. According to Tom Yolken, humans will probably continue to fill that role well into the next decade. Artificial intelligence won’t become the norm until “round two,” he says.

“The initial systems we see will mostly be based on expert systems that require human intervention of some kind,” Yolken says. Most American industries will be using this “first generation” of NDE technology by the mid-1990s, he predicts.

“Industries are showing a lot of interest in NDE technology right now and are moving to put it into place in the new plants they’re building,” says Yolken. “It’s crucial that they do—if we don’t go this route, we’ll be out-manufactured.”
Some 15,000 people could be saved by transplants. But there aren't enough organs. Who decides who lives and who dies?

Lyn Nelson holds her X-ray up to a dining room light to show a visitor the badges of her heart wars. It resembles the X-ray pictures taken of a briefcase at an airport security gate. Her pacemaker, the size of an address book, is on the right. “It can be computer-programmed to three different rhythms,” explains Nelson. “I’ve had that since 1986.” The wire stitches holding her heart together after a 1970 operation seem like large paper clips; a steel Herrington rod runs like a ruler along her back to correct a congenital curvature of the spine. And then in a swirl of muddy grays, her defeated heart.

In her lifetime of sickness, including two strokes at age 19, most of her ailments can be traced to cardiomyopathy,
a thickening and atrophy of heart muscle. In January 1988 she entered the hospital with a swollen liver; blood had backed up into it after the right side of her heart, tough and enlarged, had slowed down to a fraction of its pumping power. Her doctor told her then that her last chance was to get a new heart. On March 21, 1988, Lyn Nelson’s name, weight, and blood type were entered into the national computer network, joining those of over 900 others in search of hearts to live.

That day, Nelson, a divorced mother of two daughters, was suddenly afraid. “I’m scared. I’m alive. I’m dying,” Nelson wrote in her journal. Her body had always pulled her through brushes with death. Now she would have to rely on someone else’s. It was a game in which her blood type and body frame would be matched to that of some unfortunate accident victim. A phone call, and within two hours she could be in the operating room. Nelson has waited almost a year now, and she sometimes despairs.

She wears a light blue-and-white knit shirt, sweat pants, and tennis shoes, as if to set her mind for an active life after transplant. Because exercise would enlarge her heart muscle, doctors have restricted her activities, to the point where now she rests at home most of the day. At her ranch-style house in suburban Baltimore, the rooms have a feeling of efficiency, lying on the couch during the day, so she can be a mother when 11-year-old Gretchen returns from school.

A star on her soccer team, Gretchen bounds into the room to ask her mother’s opinion on her outfit for a birthday party. “When my mom gets her organ, I’m going to run her to death,” she says, before scurrying out to fix her hair. Nelson confides, “She’s good at denial, like I am. I can’t dwell on what would happen if the heart doesn’t come.”

Kim, her 21-year-old daughter, has found it more difficult. “She dreamed she had to buy a black dress to wear to my funeral,” explains Nelson. “She was very upset. I try to reassure my family. That way I reassure myself. I feel like I have a purpose or I would have died long ago. The first half of my life has been to survive. The second half will be to live.”

She thinks of her new life, of finally achieving health. Because of intermittent hospitalization, she was never able to finish a paralegal program she started in 1986. But she was encouraged that, even without a college background, she scored at the top of her class. Sometimes, on good days, she dreams of going all the way to law school. Her divorce has been painful, but it has given her independence and the drive to test her intelligence. She has foresworn the romance novels and cookbooks she once read, opting instead for self-education, beginning with an encyclopedia. But then on bad days, when she feels her body giving out, the 39-year-old remembers her mother, dead of heart disease at age 39.

Nelson has a strong Mormon faith. Recently, she stood up in front of her church and told the congregation how badly she wanted her life to go on: “I want to go to school. I want to see my children grow up. I want to get married again,” she recalls saying. “I said, ‘I want, I want,’ then I looked out and saw a little 4-year-old girl, paralyzed, on a walker, and I thought, ‘My goodness, how can I bellyache?’”

For now she has unpacked the bags that she had ready in the first months of waiting. But she keeps close to home, not even visiting her sister in Washington, so that if her beeper goes off, she can get one of her friends to drive her the 25 minutes to the hospital.

The waiting, Nelson says, is far worse than any of her past illnesses. Eight people on the Maryland waiting list in 1988 died because the hearts they needed were never donated.

It appears to be a simple problem—too much demand and not enough supply. Transplant operations, with a less than 10 percent survival rate 10 years ago, are no longer regarded as experimental. Recently Medicaid and other major health insurance companies have even agreed to pay for them as a last resort treatment.

Since the discovery of the anti-rejection drug Cyclosporine, survival rates have spiraled up: 85 percent of heart transplant patients now survive more than a year; 65 percent of liver transplant patients also make it beyond 12 months; and more than 90 percent of kidney transplant patients survive. The longest surviving heart transplant patient has lived 25 years since his operation; many are living healthier lives than before their surgery.

“People are dying waiting for hearts, and it seems to be getting worse, as the benefits [of the surgery] become clear. The demand has increased and supply, if anything, has diminished,” says Melville Williams, the physician in charge of the

Recharged: Carolyn Kramer’s boundless energy after her transplant is a source of hope to Lyn Nelson (page IX).
Many transplant patients are leading healthier lives than they ever did before.

Hopkins transplant program. He has been helping to bolster the organ supply. According to Bruce Reitz, heart transplant surgeon and a pioneer in performing the first heart-lung transplants in the United States, at Stanford University, "We are victims of our own success."

At this writing, in the United States, there are 998 people waiting for hearts (almost triple the 350 waiting in 1987, 10 times the number in 1985). There are 557 waiting for livers, 13,728 waiting for kidneys, 162 for pancreases, and 200 for heart and lung combinations. In Maryland, the number of organ donors has shrunk, from 60 brain-dead donors in the territory of the Maryland Organ Procurement Center (MOPC) last year, to only 47 organ donors this year.

The average wait for an organ was two to four weeks; now it's two to eight months, with some going as long as two years on the edge of life. From October 1987 to October 1988, according to statistics from the United Network for Organ Sharing (UNOS)—the national computer network—13.1 percent of the patients nationwide died while waiting for hearts.

Nelson's older sister takes her to a monthly support group for prospective and past heart transplant patients at Johns Hopkins Hospital. "There's camaraderie there, knowing that you are at death's door," explains Nelson. "There are people there who've been through it. And others who are waiting like me." It was difficult for Nelson to think too hard about one of the men, who, after a wait of 18 months, was bedridden and represented at the meeting by his wife. He had Nelson's blood type and had been waiting longer, which put him higher on the priority list. (A month later, he got a new heart.)

Nelson enjoys just looking at two others who got their hearts: Carolyn Kramer, a slim, radiant mother of three who had her transplant in 1985, and Kim Claudfelter, a 22-year-old who is playing sports for the first time in her life, one year after her operation. Kramer, who developed cardiomyopathy during her third pregnancy, went through a tough year of rejection after her transplant. But now she's offering her support to everyone, "knowing what it involves."

Others who have had transplant surgery tell of extreme swings of mood and of the trials of life after transplant. On this night, Nelson does not recognize an 18-year-old, whose face and body are
Allocating organs to the sickest people illustrates a thorny issue: There are some whom surgery cannot save.

swollen by the drug Prednisone, given to combat her body’s rejection of the organ. Upset by the physical changes, the drug’s mood-altering effects, and the news that she’s “in rejection,” the young woman can hardly speak without tears. But for all their differences, members of the support group offer each other hope and a touch of gallows humor, releasing some of the tension.

For those waiting, the mood grows increasingly morbid. “What do you do? You pray that a building collapses or you go to a car race and pick out some healthy young men,” says Nelson. Nervous laughter. Adds one woman whose husband has been waiting for months, “I never want to see anyone die, but if they do, I hope they’re O-positive and 160 pounds.”

Certainly the system for delegating organs has improved from the days of emotionally wrenching TV appeals, to the relief of those who would prefer not to parade their illnesses and agonies before millions. In the early years of the Reagan administration, aggressive parents with adorable, critically ill children had a decided advantage in the organ stakes. But the circus of media attention on whatever case was spotlighted contrasted with the quiet desperation of those who did not want celebrity. Those in this support group shun the public spotlight.

“I don’t think a person waiting should have to go through that. Number one, they’re dying. Number two, someone will have to die,” says Kramer.

In the old system, the rich and privileged found shortcuts. For example, a pediatrician at a meeting in Washington made an appeal to his colleagues: “Please find a liver for my child who’s going to die.” And the next month, his daughter had her life-saving organ. A series of articles in the Pittsburgh Press in 1985 detailed the inequities of a system that allowed foreign kidneys to go to members of the Saudi royal family and to others who paid the highest price, instead of to Americans on the waiting list.

To establish a fairer system and to encourage sharing between regions, the National Organ Transplantation Act, which passed in 1984, called for setting up a computer network and rules for distribution developed with the input of ethicists, transplant surgeons, and the public. Each region of the country has a UNOS administrator who oversees the gathering and distribution of organs for
But there was a lot of abuse in the other system. Now you play by the rules or you can get your Medicare funds withheld."

Beginning this year, the method for delegating hearts changed from six categories given for a range of physical conditions, to two—Status I (in intensive care) and Status II (at home). One procurement worker refers to the categories as "the dying" and "non-dying." In the past, reflecting the reality of the shortage, organ procurement workers developed their own term. They call it simply stat. It means, says Dave Kappus, director of MOPC, "hours to live."

As more people qualify for transplants, more fall into the same Stat I category on the UNOS computer, so that, all criteria being equal, the physician must determine which patient is most urgent. Physicians have always had that final authority to assess the medical condition of their patients. But the system creates some difficult dilemmas. Given the worsening condition of a patient on the waiting list, some physicians will opt to keep a heart or other scarce organ for a Stat II patient rather than sharing it with another nearby city with a more medically urgent case. "If you only use it for the gravely ill, you'll have dismal results," says Melville Williams, the Hopkins liver transplant surgeon.

"When it comes down to individual cases, it's a very, very difficult decision," says Alexander Geha, director of cardiothoracic surgery at University Hospital, one of the teaching hospitals of Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). "Suppose you have a family member on life-sustaining devices. Her condition has deteriorated so that her chances of making it are 50-50. Then you have a brother waiting at home who needs it to live, and his chances of survival are 90 percent. What would you like us to do?"

According to UNOS rules, the physicians must balance survivability with medical urgency. Geha says he bypassed a patient when a heart became available because he did not think she would survive the tough recovery period. "I get very frustrated when such a dilemma happens, but it happens."

Patients are faced with cross-purposes—wanting to reach a critical point in order to qualify for an organ, but willing themselves not to deteriorate to death. In August, Nelson entered the intensive care unit (ICU) for treatment for atrial fibrillation. Her heart, which was not filling with enough blood, sped up, beating so rapidly she could feel its walls shaking. In the ICU, she was given an electric shock to jog the heart back into its rhythm, and her pacemaker was reset. Four times Nelson has fought off atrial fibr, as she calls it, but next time could be fatal, her doctor says. If a heart had become available while she was in the ICU, she was told, she would have been at the top of the list to receive it. One doctor actually advised her not to go home, because then she would drop down a notch in priority. "You play against yourself. You get sicker, you're one up," says Nelson. But then she stabilized.

With her place on the UNOS computer, Nelson has advanced at least one stage ahead in the game. To be listed, a patient must have the right insurance or be able to finance the operation, estimated at $90,000, not counting about $10,000 per year for anti-rejection medicine. Those who are obese or alcoholics are deemed poor risks. Still, the criteria for the operation have expanded. For example, in 1983, the operations were limited to people under 50. Today they may be performed on 65-year-olds. (Insurance policies do not fund the operations for people over 53.)

But with longer waits and sicker patients, survival rates are beginning to go down for the first time. Dave Mainous, executive director of LifeBanc, a procurement agency that serves northeastern Ohio, has seen 20 on that waiting list die this year. "We have very few home on the waiting list. Patients selected for heart transplantation in our area are sicker and tend to get more so." Statistics in the July/August Journal of Heart Transplantation show that death rates 30 days after transplantation this year have gone up to 11 percent, from about 7 percent in 1986.

The allocation of organs to the sickest people illustrates a thorny issue that society must deal with, says Thomas Shannon, professor of ethics at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. He admits that there are some who cannot be saved, despite the most advanced technology. "We have reached the point where we need to say, 'We're sorry, there's nothing we can do now.'" says Shannon, who wrote An Introduction to Bioethics. "We need to identify issues to frame a debate that examines the best expenditure of resources"—whether for funding heart transplants or funding programs to prevent heart disease.
But few in the field would take away the surgeon’s authority to prescribe the appropriate treatment after determining a patient’s condition. Consider the case of Kim Claudfelter, the 19-year-old student from suburban Wilmington, Delaware. Claudfelter would have died if doctors had been forced to go through the UNOS system. When surgeons opened her up, they found inoperable deterioration. They had no choice but to keep her on a bypass machine until they could locate a heart. It was a tremendous risk, given the short supply. But in a tragic turn of fortune, a motorcycle accident victim had that day been declared brain-dead in a shock trauma unit across town. The donor had Claudfelter’s blood type and the right weight.

“She’s probably the luckiest girl in the world,” says Molly Dice, the procurement officer who helped in the complex set of steps that led to saving Claudfelter’s life. The transaction was made through a phone call between MOPC and surgeons at Hopkins Hospital. Claudfelter never made it to the computer list. The next day she would wake up with another person’s healthy heart pumping blood to her cheeks. “She wasn’t a stat of any kind,” says MOPC director Dave Kappus. “She was a miracle.”

At the support meeting, Claudfelter marvels over her energy. “When I got out of the hospital, I pushed myself to do more. When you have health, and you never had it before, you have to restrain yourself from trying to do everything. I never thought I could be so normal.”

As they face a growing demand for transplants, what frustrates surgeons as well as patients is that the viable organs resulting from brain deaths are not being used. Only 2 percent of all deaths qualify as brain deaths—after which a respirator can keep vital organs supplied with the oxygen and blood necessary to prevent deterioration. But that amounts to 20,000 potential donors nationwide, more than enough to supply the 15,000 Americans waiting for organs. Only 15 percent of the public now has signed up to become organ donors, but a Gallup Poll shows 70 percent would agree to donate if asked.

Declining to become an organ donor becomes an ethical issue to some, particularly to those who are waiting for a second chance at life. Congress passed a law that would enable the federal government to withhold Medicaid and Medicare reimbursements for those hospitals that do not request organs from potential donors. Forty-three states and the District of Columbia have now passed laws requiring hospitals to give all families of victims of traumatic accidents the opportunity to donate their loved one’s organs.

So far, the results are mixed, leading some to proclaim the effort a failure, while others want to give it time. In Maryland, a required request law, passed in 1987, not only requires families of candidates for organ donation to be asked for organs, but requires that everyone admitted to the hospital be asked whether they are organ donors. But it has failed to increase the supply. Before the law, 60 patients gave kidneys, hearts, livers, and heart-lung sets. Last year as of November 30, only 47 became donors.

In Ohio, since enactment of the required request law, more people are being asked, but the denial rate has gone up to 43 percent, higher than the 20 to 30 percent refusal most surveys of the general population have shown, according to Mainous at LifeBanc.

“In 100 percent of the cases when physicians and nurses who are uncomfortable ask, they are turned down,” Mainous explains. “I’ve heard how awkward it can be. A doctor goes in and says, ‘Your husband is dead and the state is requiring me to ask if you would be willing to donate his organs.’ That’s not what I call a sensitively placed request. We need to look at who is doing the asking and find people who are comfortable, or are trained in that difficult situation.” Most procurement offices have staff counselors who can be dispatched to the hospital. Trained in the psychology of grieving and knowledgeable enough to answer questions about the process, they are best able to approach families, Mainous believes.

The problem in Maryland, according to Kappus, is that physicians simply are not asking. Kappus, who got his business degree from the Hopkins School of Continuing Studies, also provides special counselors who can be sent out to talk with families upon request, but they are not called that often. Physicians prefer not to have a third party present during the difficult period of informing a family of the death of a loved one, Kappus says.

Underlying the reluctance to donate organs are some deep cultural and religious ideas about death and the body, the Rev. Roger Butts, a chaplain at Church Home and Hospital in Baltimore and a 1959 graduate of Western Maryland College, regards organ donation as a moral duty. He is keenly aware of how few people sign up to be donors, since
Knowing part of me will live in someone else eases that desperate knowledge of my own mortality.

Under the federal Uniform Anatomical Gift Act, a person can indicate willingness to donate organs after death by signing a statement. Massachusetts has tried to make it as easy as signing a blank on your driver’s license. An estimated 20 to 25 percent of the general public has signed donor cards. Yet donor cards are not sufficient. Physicians will not remove organs without permission of the immediate family, who are asked after the declaration of brain death. Because most organ donors are the victims of traumatic accidents, their personal possessions, including the wallet containing the donor card, are often lost at the scene of the accident, according to Howard Nathan, executive director of the Delaware Valley Transplant Program. Of 2,000 organ donors over the last 15 years that have come through that program (which covers transplant hospitals in the Philadelphia area), Nathan estimates only 100 have signed donor cards.

However, driver’s licenses and donor cards serve as “good tools for public awareness,” says Nathan. In one case, parents refused permission to take the organs of their 21-year-old son who had died in an automobile accident. In searching his wallet upon return home, the mother discovered a donor card and called the hospital back to grant permission.

Most ethicists agree that organs, from a purely practical point of view, must be donated anonymously to prevent any black market in organs. “It's important to keep money out of it,” says the Rev. Donald Burt, O.S.A., professor of philosophy at Villanova. “Our society has a natural tendency to greed. The regulations that provide for giving organs prevent people from making money selling organs and tissues. Without that stipulation, it could come down to a case of manipulation of the defenseless and poor and subordination of the disadvantaged.”

Preserving anonymity is important, too, for the relationship between those who give and those who receive. In a study of kidney donors who were relatives of the donees, social scientist Roberta Simmons found when recipients did not express what the donors considered a reasonable amount of gratitude, the donor felt angry and used. In another case, when the identity of the donor was discovered as a victim of a gunshot
wound in a drug battle, a family grew upset. While support group member Richard Duke knows his heart donor was a 35-year-old man, he prefers not to know the details. "It would bother me," says Duke. "I'm grateful, but it would bring it too close."

After the transplant, feelings for the donor—that individual who had to die for the recipient to live—present a major psychological problem in recovery. Is there some way to reach out to the family? Lyn Nelson asks the four in the group who've had transplants: "I guess knowing the identity of the family wouldn't be healthy. Like knowing the family of your adopted child. But do you all write a letter back?"

Laurel, four months out of her operation, is silent, shakes her head, then cries. "It's hard to deal with the fact that you're living because someone else died," she says.

Despite the uneasy feelings that follow this most intimate exchange of life, giving an organ presents a special opportunity for genuine altruism in our society, says the Rev. Jim McCartney, who teaches philosophy part time at Villanova and serves as ethics consultant for Allegheny Medical Center in St. Petersburg, Florida. "Now, it's a matter of what we in the Catholic Church call supererogation, a noble act," says Father McCartney. "But as the need becomes greater, it could move into a duty."

Most controversial in the debate over how to increase organ donation is the concept of presumed consent. This idea assumes most people would give their organs if asked—a proposition supported by Gallup polls. Mary Mahowald, co-director of the Center for Biomedical Ethics at CWRU School of Medicine, can see the logic of presumed consent as the next step. "I believe people tend to be more generous about disposition of their own organs," but more reluctant when it comes to dealing with those of a family member. Yet, she believes, the best interpretation would be that of giving someone else life. "Most people are too conservative in trying to interpret the wishes of their loved ones."

However, WPI ethicist Thomas Shannon finds the idea of presumed consent abhorrent, for it takes away one's last bodily right in death. "Presumed consent assumes my body belongs to the state. It's dangerous, because it could override an individual's will," says Shannon. He believes required consent can work if given time for education about the need for organ donation. "Basically, presumed consent says your value is a function of the state. After you die, your body is a symbol of who you are. Our society doesn't let us back up bodies at will. The body is the physical place where there used to be a person."

Villanova's Burt thinks a mandatory program, in the worst case, could lead to bioemporiums, where bodies are kept on life support until their organs can be harvested, at the pleasure of the state. As organ transplants become more commonplace, some believe presumed consent might become a more palatable solution. Such a procedure is standard when medical examiners retrieve corneas from autopsies. Worries over presumed consent may be unfounded, anyway. In Sweden, where presumed consent is the rule and those who don't want to be donors carry nondonor cards, consent from the family is still obtained before organs are retrieved.

Kappus is willing to give major education programs at least two more years before he would use the pressure of the federal law that withholds Medicare or Medicaid funds from institutions that can't prove they are making requests of every accident victim's family. "We're getting out to hospitals to make sure they have procedures set up now," says Kappus. "And we're educating them as to what the procedures are and how to implement them. The law says every time a death occurs, you must record in the medical records the disposition of whether the family agreed to donate the organs. But this isn't being done."

Procurement agencies are providing seminars to help designated requesters be more sensitive to the grieving process. In a one-day seminar, counselors from NOPC teach body language and the psychology of grieving, and address common misconceptions. Francis Scott Key Hospital in Baltimore has a model program featuring an advocate who makes daily rounds to help identify potential donors and to remind nurses and doctors to ask. So far referrals are up 400 percent, says organ donor advocate Debbi Knott. But the glowing figure reflects the dismal past: Organ donations are up from none at all in 1986 to two in 1988. At the Boston-based New England Organ Bank, covering six states, acting secretary-director Robert Kirkman plans to educate nurses and physicians about making requests and to increase his staff of eight coordinators. "We don't have statistics, although our impression is organs follow where they've been," says Kirkman.

Over the long run, to fill the shortage of human hearts, transplant surgeons predict the development of better artificial hearts. Immunological problems of using animal organs will take longer to be worked out, says Hopkins surgeon William Baumgartner.

Now Lyn Nelson lives with a roommate who buys groceries, cleans, and cooks. With her ear attuned to her beeper, she hopes to grow worse without dying. She gains hope from the support group, particularly from the success stories of Kim Claudfelter and Carolyn Kramer. "My therapy is calling Carolyn. It's cheaper than a psychiatrist."

"I need to talk. Help me. I need words of encouragement," Nelson says. "Tell me how wonderful your life is now, so I will have something to hold on to."

"I know what you're going through," Kramer replies. "It's hard, even after the transplant. But now my life is so normal it's frightening. I just got back from taking Carl to karate. Jenny has to be picked up from school. We're having people over to dinner and I haven't made it yet. And I even have energy left over to scream at my kids! The main thing is keeping that positive outlook."

"How about sex?" Nelson asks. "I want to marry again."

"There's a test you take at the hospital to clear you: If you can climb up two flights of stairs, they allow you to have sex," Kramer replies.

Nelson laughs, a little nervously. "I'm always getting ahead of my chickens before the eggs."

Back home, resting against a stack of pillows to help her breathe, Lyn Nelson says she has learned to enjoy the little things in life. Despite the surrounding subdivision, the view from the glass doors in her dining room is pastoral and soothing—fields from a dairy farm. "I really enjoyed fall, the change of the leaves. You know that story of Freddy the Leaf. Freddy wouldn't give up, he kept hanging on. I think that's me."

The operation frightens her. But Nelson has already toughed it out—in and out of hospitals. Deciding whether to undergo a heart transplant wasn't hard.

"You have no choice. Either do or die."

It's the waiting that could kill her.
Early to bed and early to rise or not, no one could deny that Oliver Partridge was healthy, wealthy and wise. With a brood of seven daughters on his hands, he was quick to offer lodging to a Yale-educated teacher who was studying for the ministry.

As luck—or love—would have it, Ebenezer Baldwin fell for one of the Partridge Sisters, as the girls were known in the Connecticut Valley of the 1760s. Did the young Yalie marry the fair Sophia and live happily ever after? Stay tuned, dear reader, for the rest of the story.

The romantic fate of Ebenezer and Sophia is just one of the issues Marta Wagner has delved into off and on during her decade of research on the Baldwins, a farm family in colonial Norwich, CT. The assistant professor of history began by studying Ebenezer’s brother, Simeon (pictured above), the subject of her doctoral dissertation. Now she is focusing on the two Baldwin brothers, as well as their sister, Bethiah, for a book-length manuscript, The Rich Don’t Need Wives: The Courtships of a Southern New England Family, 1740-1800.

The title represents the transitional role the Baldwins signify in American society—from a time when women were weighed down with production-oriented tasks, such as spinning, to the 19th century, when wealthy women could buy ready-made clothes and spend their time in cultural activities.

During school breaks Wagner plunges into the primary sources—letters to and from the Baldwins—as well as their diaries and secondary sources discussing the letters, the family, or their era. In order to read parts of the letters, she’s had to brush up on her Latin.

In the letters, she discovers much about the colonial version of dating, such as dances, sleighing parties, and picnics, as well as courtship time in the family parlor. By the time the Baldwin siblings were courting, parents were not so obtrusive as in earlier eras.

“Young people would work marital plans out for themselves,” Wagner says. “In the past, a young man would go to the parents first, then the daughter. Some sources say a major transformation occurred in the 18th century. I study an era when young people have the freedom of getting to know each other.”

When Wagner is actively involved in her research she often uses comparisons with present-day romances to read between the lines.

“It’s almost like playing a game. I ask people I know about their courtships and make guesses about them without knowing these people well. Often, when I ask them outright, I discover that I’m right. On this basis, I make guesses about the Baldwins. I feel confident about the gaps I fill in.”

Courtship strategies for the Baldwin siblings differed for a number of reasons. Simeon was nearly 20 years younger than Ebenezer and Bethiah, and thus lived in a time influenced by the Enlightenment and its emphasis on individual freedom. Bethiah, as an older sister in a family of six surviving children, had little time to cultivate romance.

While the Baldwins’s “love” letters weren’t exactly filigreed with hearts and flowers, they were characterized by warmth and affection, says Wagner.

“But they were not graphic. They wouldn’t say ‘I’m hot for you,’ but they might drop a veiled reference to the last time they had sat together in the parlor. Typically, they would open with an apology for their inability to write a good letter. Then they would say how much they missed each other’s presence.” Ebenezer and Sophia used code names when referring to themselves—his was Philander, and hers, Philomela.

“Some historians emphasize the hostility between couples, but I find a lot of real affection between people in this era,” Wagner claims. “I’ll agree, though, that the notion of romance is a 19th-century production.”

Marriage, in the colonial period, was based on both practical considerations and mutual attraction, she says. “They weren’t supposed to enter into marriage without affection, but they were supposed to find someone suitable. They were not forced to marry anyone they hated.”

The opinions of peers often held sway over the courting couple. “Family and friends would convince you that the feelings you felt were enough upon which to base marriage. A woman would write to her friends—just as we still do—saying, ‘Is this love?’”

Although premarital love in the 18th century did not preclude sex, it was not a widely discussed practice. The steamiest the Baldwin letters get is when Simeon refers to kissing.

Still, colonial Americans were not prudes, as birth records will bear out.
In New England in the late 1700s, as many as one-third of the brides already were pregnant as compared to one-tenth a century earlier, according to John D’Emilio and Estelle B. Freedman in their 1988 book, *Intimate Affairs: A History of Sexuality in America*.

“Prenuptial conception was the highest during the late colonial era that it ever was until the 1960s,” says Wagner. However, illegitimate births were rare. “It tells us something about the way people viewed courtship. Most of them set the wedding date before conception happened.”

Branding Puritans as being sexually repressed is a Victorian invention, she says. “They projected back on what they thought the Puritans were like. But the notion that a couple could be loving is not against the Puritan belief.”

Just what did happen between Ebenezer and his beloved Sophia? Well, as we’d say in the 1980s, Eb blew it. After they became engaged, Ebenezer was offered a tutorship at Yale. A rung below Sophia on the social ladder, he thought this opportunity would better cement his chances for career success. So he left Hatfield, where the Partridge family lived, and went to New Haven. “Ebenezer never understood what marriage to Sophia would mean,” Wagner says. “Foolishly, he neglected her, not realizing that this marriage could solidify his chances.” While at Yale, Ebenezer spent his spare time supply preaching—in hopes that a parish would take him on permanently—instead of visiting his fiancée.

“Sophia tried to bring him to his senses by pretending to make a play for her sister’s beau,” Wagner explains. “She knew that he was Ebenezer’s good friend and that Ebenezer would hear about her actions.”

Letters between the couple grew cold. "At one point Ebenezer suggested that Sophia should be spending more time reading religious materials in preparation for her role as a minister’s wife," Wagner explains. “She pointedly replied that she had no time for such studies because she was attending a singing school. Sophia knew the value her cultural accomplishments could bring to the marriage.”

Eventually, Sophia broke off the engagement and married a man who Wagner says turned out to be a rake. “She had a social marriage but did not have a husband with the strong character that Ebenezer had.”

Alas, Ebenezer was never to marry, although he toyed with the idea of proposing to several young ladies. He died at age 31 while serving as a chaplain during the Revolutionary War. As for brother Simeon, “he had more practical ideas about women than Ebenezer had,” Wagner relates. His choice of a bride “was a toss-up to the end. There’s a hilarious letter from the president of Yale, Ezra Stiles, inquiring about which of the two Sherman sisters Simeon had married.” Marriage to either one would be a coup since they were the daughters of Roger Sherman, the only person to sign the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation, and the Constitution.

Actually, Simeon ended up with both Sherman sisters. In 1787, he married the eldest, Rebecca. Eight years later, she died. In 1800, he married the widowed younger sister, Elizabeth, the one Wagner feels he may have preferred all along. Unlike Ebenezer, Simeon realized the social advantage that alliance with a more prosperous family would bring. Through his association with the Shermans, Simeon became a key figure in the development of the Federalist Party in Connecticut. He died in 1851 at age 89.

Like her younger brother, Bethiah Baldwin lived to a ripe age—87. But unlike Simeon, she never tasted the joys of married life. Part of the sacrifice the family made to send Ebenezer and Simeon to college was to keep Bethiah buried in household chores. Her brothers were able to save money on clothing because Bethiah sewed much of what they needed.

Courtship for women in Bethiah’s day involved economic calculations, says Wagner. “The family had to decide how much labor they could forgo so there’d be time for courtship. Bethiah never got married because her family couldn’t manage without her labor. When she was 18, her mother died while giving birth to Simeon. Three years later her father remarried, but Bethiah never got freed up. Still, she didn’t give up on marriage until she was in her late 30s.” (Mid-20s is the usual age for marriage.) For women, courtship was “the freest time of their lives,” says Wagner. “But it caused great emotional turmoil because they knew that when they got married, they would have incredible responsibilities, such as bearing children.”

In some of the colonies as many as 20 percent of female deaths were caused by childbirth. Nursing and the physical problems associated with pregnancy took up much of a woman’s time. As Mary Clap, a colonial woman who died at age 24 said, “Bearings tending and Burying Children was Hard work.” She should know, for she buried four of her six offspring.

It was not unusual for an 18th-century woman to become pregnant 10 times in her life. She could expect eight live births to result. Of those eight, three to seven children most likely would survive infancy, write D’Emilio and Freedman. Bethiah’s mother fit the pattern, having lost two of her eight children in infancy.

Despite the absence of that kind of sorrow, being a spinster had its drawbacks—namely that a woman would always be a dependent in someone else’s household. Bethiah, for example, left home at 50, after her father died, to help care for Simeon’s family.

So the trick for colonial women, says Wagner, “was to protract courtship for as long as they could but not for so long that they got stuck without a partner. Women viewed courtship and deciding to marry as an incredibly serious thing. It was the single most important thing that determined the rest of their lives.”
Love Harvested on 'the Hill' Still Blooms

BY SHERRI KIMMEL DIEGEL

Back in the days of bobbed hair and KOBs (kindness of bearer notes), future mates met on the back of a bobsled bound for the bottom of College Hill, or in the back seat of a protective professor’s car. During the not-so-roaring Twenties at WMC, two such couples courted. In the lean Thirties they married. In the Eighties, when 50 percent of weddings have unhappy endings, they endure in marital concord.

Gerald and Marjorie McWilliams Richter ’26 and David ’25 and Caroline Wantz ’26 Taylor are just two of 1,228 WMC alumni couples. The duos, both of whom will chart their 57th anniversary this summer, are two of the longest married couples in the college fold.

Marrying a Western Marylander was all in the family for Mrs. Taylor, whose parents, Carrie ’98 and Pearrie Wantz, also met on “the Hill.” Not to be outdone, the Richters’ only child, Pat ’57, married Arnold “Skip” Amass ’57.

For both the Taylors and the Richters, love bloomed warmly on a frosty day. “It was mid-winter,” recalls Mrs. Taylor. “He was a senior, and I was a junior. In those days we used to coast down College Hill on a sled that held 14. I had a date with someone else.”

After sledding, they repaired to the off-campus clubroom of her date’s fraternity, of which Mr. Taylor also was a member. “The fraternity was having an afternoon tea dance, and in the midst of the operations, my date got a telephone call telling him his mother was ill,” Mrs. Taylor says. “Before he left he asked Dave if he would finish the dance and take me home.” From then on, Caroline and David dated.

After graduation, David attended the University of Virginia Law School while Caroline, a voice and piano major, traveled the United States and Canada singing with the Somerville Chautauqua. “I had too many things to do to get married,” Mrs. Taylor explains.

But on June 25, 1932, she found the time to tie the knot and came to live in Philadelphia, where her husband was an adjustor for Travelers Insurance Co. To supplement their income, she plied another artistic talent—designing and knitting elegant dresses.

“I developed quite a business. Eventually I bought a warehouse full of wool and employed girls to knit for me. I was paid $100 a dress. It was a help in those tight-money days,” says the trustee emerita of the college.

After six years, the Taylors moved back to Caroline’s hometown of Westminster, where David practiced law until recently.

When thinking over their six decades together, she says of her Eastern-Shore-bred husband, “He was a country boy—bashful. But he learned a lot. I took him...
all over. We've had a great life."

For Mrs. Taylor, a "day student," or commuter, who lived at the bottom of the Main Street hill, dating was much freer than for coeds, like Mrs. Richter, who lived on campus.

While men were free to come and go as they pleased, women were saddled with a laundry list of restrictions, including:

- At 7 p.m. they had to be in their rooms for the night.
- At 10 p.m. the electricity was turned off in the dorms.
- Women were allowed off campus about once a month, but only in the company of five other coeds and a female faculty chaperone.
- Dates could occur only between 6:30 and 7 p.m. in the parlor of Smith Hall, chaperoned by a faculty member.

The main form of opposite-sex communication was the passing of KOBs. "You would hand a note to a girl going into the dorm and ask her to give it to someone inside," explains Mr. Richter. The recipient would find an emissary to deliver her reply.

Toward the end of her junior year, says Mrs. Richter, "We conspired about what to do to bring things to a head. Richter thinks Dr. Ward was ready to relax the rules. "He saw which way the wind was blowing."

Still, restrictions ensured that there wasn't too much co-mingling. "After we got our privileges we had to sign up in a book in the hall — when we left, where we were going, when we'd be back," she adds. "Sunday afternoons were allowed to date, but not at night because chapel was compulsory. Women sat on one side, and men on the other. Believe me, there was a lot of smiling going on across the aisles."

The amount of freedom afforded students also depended on one's class ranking. "Seniors were allowed out three nights a week until 10 p.m. Juniors were allowed two nights, sophomores one, and freshmen zero."

Actually it was off campus, but under the watchful eye of a professor, that the Richters found each other.

"Those were the days when Western Maryland College played the U.S. Naval Academy in football," Mr. Richter says. "Both of us went down to a game."

"Dr. (William) and Mrs. Sanders asked me and a girlfriend to go with them," Mrs. Richter interjects.

"So we refused to hold any office in the student government. We went to Miss Robinson, dean of women, and told her to give the government back to the faculty, because we didn't have any freedom with student government."

Miss Robinson took the dilemma to President Albert Norman Ward, Mrs. Richter thinks Dr. Ward was ready to relax the rules. "He saw which way the wind was blowing."

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Day Students Share Memories

Western Maryland College day student alumni held our annual reunion July 12 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James LeFevre in Westminster.

The hostesses were Dorothy Harmon LeFevre '39 and Isabelle Harmon Warehime '42. They provided delicious pastries, fresh fruit, fruit juice, and coffee and tea. We enjoyed greeting old friends and becoming reacquainted with others.

At the brief business meeting each person told about her activities during the last year. Thelma Yohn Lockard '39 and I were the co-chairpersons. We adjourned the meeting for picture taking and lunch at Marta’s.

Others who attended were Julie Berwager '39, Libby Buckey Bixler '33, Miriam Royer Brickett '27, May Snider Clagett '39, Louise Shipley Fillion '37, Margaret Harman Fleming '37, Madyne Schultheis Harper '41, Louise Liester Haffley '39, Nancy Getty Haffley '39, Mildred Baumgarder Jester '40, Ina Rakes Langdon '41, Mary Berwager Lord '35, Mary Edwards Mackley '38, Edith Leidy Marshall '41, Mildred Miller McGrew '41, Margaret Routzahn Miller '35, Catherine Stuller Myers '39, Ruth Beard Reter '41, Nadine Ohler Riffle '35, Edith Rill '30, Kathryn Wentz Sieverts '36, Ethel Gorschuch Schneider '36, Mabel Wentz Shaffer '33, Mildred Shipley '48, Idona Mehring Teeter '43, Miriam Fogle West '33, Ethel Erb Willhide '42, and Emily Billingslea Wirth '44.

The next meeting date is July 11 at 9:30 a.m. The co-chairpersons are Thelma Yohn Lockard and Fairy Frock Flickinger. Julia Berwager and Mary Berwager Lord are the hostesses. The place will be announced at a later date. For further information, please call Thelma Lockard at (301) 833-3843 or the Alumni Office at (301) 857-2297.

All day-student alumni are invited to the annual meetings.

Ruthetta Lippy Gilgosh '40

From ‘the Hill’ to the Boardwalk

Seventeen years ago, four WMC’ers met by accident on the Ocean City boardwalk. After a hilarious greeting, they stopped to eat lunch. They discovered that one couple lived in Salisbury, and the other couple had a summer home in Fenwick. Since then, by word of mouth, alumni have invited other alumni to come and simply share a meal and enjoy the lasting friendships started on “the Hill.”

On Saturday, July 30, the group celebrated its 17th reunion. They had 39 people there, plus some visitors (a far cry from the first hello). They all enjoyed a great time, a delicious menu, and, for laughs, a clown fashion parade. The clowns were celebrating “National Clown Week” in a dining room nearby, and paraded in a colorful procession while the group dined.

This year they greeted again “Mac” '43 and Jeannie '44 McWilliams, Lee '43 and Pearl '43 Lodge, Russell '44 and Donna '45 Sellman, Paul Brooks '43, Jack and June Rawlins, Klein '43 and Mary Lee Leister, Vernon '43 and Shirley '47 Weisand, Cecilia Wind- sor (the widow of Guy '41), Joe '43 and Jan Workman, Margaret Ann Cassell '44, Neil '41 and Eileen Eckner- rode, Virginia '40 and Charles Elliott, Nelson '47 and Anne Wolfsheimer, Josh '43 and Pat '48 Ensor, Mary '41 and Hal '43 Phillips, Emily '44 Wirth, “Bud” '43 and “Diefie” '44 Smith, and Phyl '43 and Werner Gru- ber. They also welcomed some newcomers: Dr. and Mrs. Thomas “Tim” Lewis '41, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Collins, and two cousins of Paul Brooks.

The group is mainly retirees now, enjoying children, grandchildren, and travel.

In Memoriam

Dr. Charles E. Bish ’25 and Honorary Degree ’68, of Bethesda, MD, on October 28.

Mrs. Mildred Elgen Huston ’27.

Alumni Events Calendar

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<td>to March 15</td>
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<tr>
<td>Weekend in New York (sold out)</td>
<td>April 8-9</td>
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<td>Anne Arundel Chapter Dinner</td>
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<td>Board of Trustees—spring meeting</td>
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<td>Alumni Association Board of Governors meeting</td>
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<td>Joseph R. Bailer Award Conference and Reception—master’s degree alumni invited</td>
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<td>Spring Honors Convocation, Baker Memorial Chapel</td>
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<td>Alumni Association dinner for 1989 class leaders</td>
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<td>Commencement</td>
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<td>Clipper City Sunday Sailing Brunch</td>
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of Salisbury, MD, on October 21.
   Mr. Weldon G. Dawson '30, of Mt. Airy, MD, on November 4.
   Miss M. Susan Strow '33, of Carlisle, PA, on October 22.
   Miss Zelma B. Calvert '34, of Perryville, MD, on October 29.
   Mr. Duval W. Sweadner '34, of Libertytown, MD, on September 13.
   Mrs. Annabelle Eby Cummings '36, of Silver Spring, MD, on May 24.
   Mrs. Ruth Snider Cummings '36, of Hampstead, MD, on September 28.
   Rev. Charles E. Read '36, of Frederick, MD, on October 25.
   Mrs. Anne Oleair Wilkins '39, of Lorain, OH, on June 6, 1986.
   Mrs. Ellene Edmond Szabo '41, of Lakeland, FL, on August 10.
   Mr. Philip H. Adams '42, of Lakeville, CT, on October 8.
   Mr. George L. Barrick '43, MEd '52, of Elkton, MD, on September 3.
   Mr. Donald M. Sullivan '47, of Frederick, MD, on March 6.
   Mr. Irving V. Swalwell '47, of Albuquerque, NM, on August 22.
   Mr. Frank D. Krausz '51, of Centreville, MD, on April 8.
   Rev. James L. Shannon '51, of Frederick, MD, on April 1.
   Mr. David Huddle '52, of Arlington, VA, on August 2.
   Col. Alexander Trevethan '54, of San Antonio, TX, on June 19.
   Mr. Thomas Drummond MEd '58, of Newark, DE, on November 5.
   Dr. Wilson A. Streightiff MEd '58, of McCluskey, ND, on June 7.
   Mr. Philip I. Fraser '57, of Anchorage, AK, on June 18.

   Dr. James B. Ranck, who taught history and political science at WMC in the late Twenties and later taught at Hood College, died on November 6 at a retirement home in Frederick, MD. He is survived by his wife.

**Births**

Kaycee Alaina Young, May 26, to Carol and C. Wendell Young '50.
Carrie Suzanne Avirett, September, to Jim and Suzanne Gilford Avirett '70.
Millicent Dunne Barry, January 1988, to Roy and Danielle Greenip Hibbard-Barry '70.
Leslie Anne Burhenn, June 28, to Kaycee Alaina Young, May 26, to Carol and C. Wendell Young '50.
Carrie Suzanne Avirett, September, to Jim and Suzanne Gilford Avirett '70.
Millicent Dunne Barry, January 1988, to Roy and Danielle Greenip Hibbard-Barry '70.
Leslie Anne Burhenn, June 28, to Richard and Darlene Eiford Burhenn '74.
Kelli Brooke Rankin, September 3, 1987, to Steve and Patti Burch Rankin '76.
Andrew Craig Showvaker, September 18, to Craig and Kathy Lane Showvaker '77.
Ian P. Sylvester, August 3, 1987, to Carol and Robert Sylvester '77.
Adam Robert Delliger, March 24, to Robert and Brenda Ecard Delliger '79.
Austin Wright Bradshaw, August 13, to Aaron and Beverly Wright Bradshaw '80.
Kelly Lynn Zimmerman, January 17, 1988, to Pam and Gary Zimmerman '80.
Nicolle Connor Charlow, October 7, to Duane Charlow '80 and Caryl Connor '83.
Andy Henry, May 27, to Robert and Josephine Marie Guth Henry '81.
Daniel William Rovin, September 7, to Paul and Laurie Morstein Rovin '81.
Jessie Walker Barnett IV, March 13, to Jesse and Virginia Macleay Barnett '82.
Jessica Holland Blackett Beyer, May 18, 1987, to Larry Beyer '82 and Linda Blackett '82.
Melissa Beth Hoffman, March 25, to Ben and Sherri Linkoff Hoffman '82.
Katelyn Elizabeth Jarkowiec, July 8, to John '82 and Beth Green '82 Jarkowiec.
Andrew Engel, May 14, to Kae and David Engel '83.
Brian James Dawson, July, to Jim '84 and Barb Peterson '82 Dawson.
Caleb Aaron Patrick, August 17, to Bill and Stacey Pfeifer Patrick '84.
If You Don't See Your News...
be visits in the Frederick, MD retirement center where she now lives. H.O. is always so cheerful. She enjoys recalling the years she spent at WMC.

Mary Jane Enders has received recognition from the Methodist Conference for the church history she helped to write. In May she attended her granddaughter’s graduation from the University of North Carolina and a few days later visited her father, brother of famed author of the “Old Man of the Mountain,” in Maryland. In May she attended the wedding of this grandson, who is now an ensign in the U.S. Navy.

In May two of our grandchildren were graduated from college. One is now a registered nurse at Boston Children’s Hospital. In August we were in Cincinnati for the wedding of our other granddaughter, at which our 5-year-old granddaughter was the flower girl. The reception was held on a boat that cruised the Ohio River with a full moon overhead. Granddaughter Laura spent one high-school term at a school in London where the son-in-law of Grace Armstrong Sherwood and Stephen teaches. With her parents and sister, Laura visited the Sherwoods in Gillingham, Dorset. The Sherwood’s son, Francis, gave the Meitners a tour of the town, which is listed in records as far back as 1016.

We regret that Rebekah Brewer Stonebraker, who joined our class in 1929 as an “oragen student,” died in April at 91. She is survived by three children, 14 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandson. Doris Stedman Stonebraker ’56 is her daughter-in-law. We are also saddened by the death on June 25 of Isabel May Wente, whom we remember for her wit and musical talents. She later became a registered nurse and served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. The death of Weldon Daws, which on November 4 has brought additional sorrow. We remember her fondly during our four years on “the Hill” he and Willmer Beth married out with a smile and an occasional teasing remark. Weldon served on reunion committees and attended reunions faithfully.

Mrs. Erich F. Meitner (Vigjana Marill) 124 N. Lynnwood Ave. Gainsboro, PA 19038

June 17. We have so many happy memories of them. I hope that Katherine and Dorothy will join us at our celebration.

We hope you are “In the Mood” for a wonderful weekend reunion. “We will be dancing” you a “Good Morning, Good Morning” after an evening out to the “Beer Barrel Polka” and “Moonlight Serenade.” Bring back memories of good times at reunion weekend on May 26, 27, and 28 and let’s reminisce and celebrate together!

Virginia Barrow Fowble (Mrs. Sterling F.) 123 South East Ave. Baltimore, MD 21224 (301) 732-7494

‘42 Travel your recurrent themes in reply to my cards were travel, grandchildren, and 50th high-school reunions, retirement, and health.

Ruth MacVeau Hauver spent two weeks in Florida in February and a week in Illinois with Janet MacVeen Baker ’38. Their son, Bert, was married in Madison, CT in July but will live eight miles from them.

June Lippy stays with Carroll County alumni and planned to assist with incoming freshmen in September.

Ethel Ehr Willhide and Earle ‘43 square dance, golf, and work in their church. Their daughter received a master’s degree from The Johns Hopkins University in Early August. She is employed by DAR in Washington, D.C.

Mike Petruzzi plays golf often. He has a memorable 50th reunion at his Georgetown, DE high school. He and his youngest daughter visited Okinawa.

Dorothy Thomas has retired from the Maryland State Board of Education and is a librarian at the Jemicy School in Owings Mills, MD (a school for dyslexic children). One son lives in Fairfax, VA; another in Perry Hall, MD. She has four grandchildren, occasionally takes short trips, and keeps busy with hobbies.

Harry Frushour has been married for 50 years, has two children and four grandchildren, had an office in the Air Force for 35 years, and retired from teaching and administration in Frederick County schools in June 1975 after 38 years.

Traveling a lot is Cameron Orr, He and his wife toured Australia, New Zealand, the Fiji Islands, and Tahiti. Then they had 24 days in England, Scotland, and Wales. They had a short trip to Britain. He’s still on the local school board, plays golf and softball, chairs shuffleboard, and savors three times a week. That’s retirement!

Jan Yentsch Ellenhorn had her 50th reunion in Greenwich, CT in June. As August she and Bob attended the University of Tennessee Arbour Street of Art—96 artists from all over the country—and was thrilled to have three pieces accepted for the juried Heritage Exhibition (September October) at the Alabama State House in Montgomery. Local arts shows, gardening, two art associations, and Bob’s library work keep them busy.

Serving a tiny rural church in Perryman, MD is Larry Brown. He has visited the area a contented but invaluable year—walking four miles a day on her doctor’s orders (in a shopping mall during the awful weather.)

Jack Doegens is working on house plans for an “empty nest” home in his area (Olney, IL). Retired from medicine, he works few hours a week on a long function and sleep studies, and plays golf. His four children are in Olney, Dallas, Salt Lake City, and Seattle, and he has seven grandchildren.

In August Gene Belt retired from the Gettysburg College faculty but continues as organ choir director at Brown Memorial Church in Baltimore. He moved to Towson in June. His wife, Willie, has been in the Lutheran Home for two years, since a brain tumor operation.

Finally completely retired, Doris Davenport has resumed watercolor studies at a community college. Her technique is gradually improving, but she finds that once a week is not enough.

James “Pete” Townsend hopes to take the WMC alumni trip to South America in February-March. They visited in Atlanta and were able to continue visiting in Temple, TX.

The Don Griffins are traveling again. They spent part of the winter in Japan, Taiwan, and China. He says, “Hong Kong is the place to go to do your Christmas shopping!” In Tokyo they visited a foreign exchange student and spent the holidays with them for a year. Their motor home took them to the Sonora Desert.

Bill Vincent went to a Rotary International Convention in Philadelphia in May. Hot weather slowed down their travel, but they had a nice cruise and shorter trips around the bay. He proposed to take the boat to the Florida Keys for the winter.

Sister Lauretta McCusker, although retired, still teaches part time and, in November, was to give a one-day seminar on library buildings and equipment for ALA Seminars in Chicago. She is also president of the Illinois Chapter of the Catholic Library Association.

Other news: “Eye” Ray DiLuccio Matter has nine great (as in wonderful) grandchildren. They are 20, 18, 16, 14, 13, 11, 10, 9, and 7. She lives with her son and family in California at least twice a year. Cyn does volunteer work at Easton Hospital, the Academy of Arts, and the Eastern Historical Society, and runs her church bazaar each year. She sees Margaret Rudy Niles and Mary Stevenson Borchers occasionally and visits Westminster several times a year. She would like to share a room with someone on a Niles trip.

Edna Bandorf Ricker and “Harry” Bud Ricker have had many health problems, but Edna hasn’t lost her sense of humor. She says, “At this point I feel that I was put here to be a professional patient. Going to the doctor has become a career of its own. Since my previous activities now seem dull when compared to the excitement of waiting rooms, new doctors, X-rays, sometimes even the EKG, cancer, and all the other problems with my Army Nursing career, I’ve given up medicine. With so many illnesses I have come to feel that my body is rejecting me!” Edna has seen Ruth Dickinson Phillips-O’connor frequently this year.

Jane Freley Robinson and Margaret Rudy Niles attended their first high-school reunion (the 50th) in June. Jane and William “Robbie” 41 had a memorable trip to the Canadian Rockies last summer and planned to tour eastern Canada in September of this year.

Alice Millender Quinan has written a few poems that have won awards. In May she broke her leg and recently had to have an operation on the same leg.

Pat White Wroten’s oldest grandson is joining the Marines for six years, and the youngest is not in school yet. Pat is very active at a museum within a mile of their home. The museum is on the site of the University of Maryland’s Center for Environmental and Environmental Studies. Years ago they uncovered the foundations of a house dating back to the late 17th century and began an archival and archaeological dig. A number of artifacts uncovered are now displayed in the museum. She and her husband live in their own property, history and find it very interesting.

George Marshall missed two interesting trips, including one to Mexico, due to two hospital visits for surgery—both very successful. In May the Marshalls were in the Texas Hill Country, with five great-grandchildren in Texas. They visited cousins in Vermont and then went to an annual family reunion in Ontario, Canada. “We still rejoice about the $1 million (U.S. dollars) answer to prayer about our Mexico City children’s home while we were there. What a wonderful and much-needed replacement facility resulted from this generous gift!” he says.

Esther Knoop Hough’s only granddaughter recently entered college, and one of her brother’s entered full time his first grade. Clay and Esther made their annual trek to New England in June.

Donald Meyer spent the summer getting in touch with two grandchildren, and in late August he and his wife and two grandchildren visited their parents and they had working and raising vegetables. While at the Easton Antique Show in August, Esther saw Eloise Wright Morrison and Ethel Haley Talbert. In November they and Duffy planned a trip to Disney World with their children and grandchildren. She said Eloise and Ruth MacVeen Hauver gained enough courage to have this summer.

Ike Rebert didn’t reply to my card, but I read his final article in the Baltimore Sun before he retired. As usual, it was very well done. I shall miss his articles.

Dorothy Baker and Libbie Tyson Kochez attended Forest Park’s 50th high-school reunion in June 22-20. She praises Jack “Nemo” Robinson ’43, and I attended Ca.

38 THE HILL
FL, where they welcome all comers. An August wedding of their only daughter, Jean, to a fellow lawyer highlighted their summer. One of the happiest responses I received came from Marjorie Little Spangler with news of her marriage on August 13 to Dr. Bernie Zerbel, a minister. They will live in Frederick, Maryland, and now commute to Westminster. Earlier in the summer, Marjorie and her husband, Sarah, traveled to Austria and Switzerland.

The Elderhostel experience is gaining in popularity. Jean Shirley Williams, of Fallston, MD, spent a four-week week at Sargent Camp, NIL in a program sponsored by Boston University. In their retirement, Francis and Jean are active volunteers, he at Fallston Hospital and she in various food causes, Wheels, Soup Kitchens, and Children's Summer Meals.

Erna Young Gehb, of Westminster, studied "The Natural History and Marine Life of the Southern Maine Coast" in an Elderhostel at the University of New England, Biddeford, ME. There, while she visited friends in Kennebunkport and her sister in nearby Ocean Park, they shared more than tea and sweatering in the Mid-Atlantic’s heat and humidity. In September, Erma and I enjoyed a mini-reunion lunch in Hanover, PA with Marylanders Betty Baker Englar, Frederick; Jane Dudderar Gorsuch, New Windsor; and Betty Loomis, Westminster, Evelyn Royer Zumberan ’44, Pikesville, and Pennsylvanians Frances Brown Crawford ’45, Hanover, and Idona Mehder Teeter, Gettysburg. Jane Bake suggests an annual news column filled by itself. With many friends retiring, Jean is starting over with three people-oriented, part-time jobs. In addition to tutoring, which she has done for four years, she now makes and sells soaps and fragrances through Fun Lady Marketing Agency at stores in Hunt Valley, Owings Mills, and Towson, MD. As a result of her new relationships, she modeled an artificial hairold the winner of the short story competition in Baltimore. It was on those three local TV channels. She was seen by a British talk show host and chosen to do a spot, which was aired in London. An article in the Talk-Sho Boutique at the Baltimore Sun’s classic Fabulous Fivesgroup House resulted in her third job, from 12-5 p.m. on Sundays at a clothing store, where she models and clerks.

You’d think their 1975 trip to Germany would have been a hard one to follow, but last summer Ed and Birtie Furlow, of Arlington, VA, toured East Germany, Poland, and Russia by bus. In Moscow they were thrilled by the famous Moscow Circus as well as a performance of Romeo at the Bolshoi. The Hermitage and Peterhof museums were high points in Leningrad.

Miriam "Mimi" McCloskey Moore has been in Camp Hill, PA since 1984, where her husband is a consultant and in community affairs. He would have been president of the Salisbury Rotary Club next year. The family was shocked at his passing, but he had a good full life, and we had 45 years of a good marriage.

Lip reading/signed speech is occupying much of Miriam Gilbert Bond’s time. After training at Gallaudet University, she teaches the system to hearing-impaired adults and their associates.

Mrs. Norris J. Haffington, Jr. (Clara M. Arther) 3010 Rolling Green Drive Churchville, MD 21028

1946 We were all saddened by the death of former President Holloway in March, just six weeks after Mrs. Holloway. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Bill and Fred ’47. Memorial services were held at the church, and in community affairs. He would have been president of the Salisbury Rotary Club next year. The family was shocked at his passing, but he had a good full life, and we had 45 years of a good marriage.

The reading of the speech is occupying much of Miriam Gilbert Bond’s time. After training at Gallaudet University, she teaches the system to hearing-impaired adults and their associates.

Mrs. Norris J. Haffington, Jr. (Clara M. Arther) 3010 Rolling Green Drive Churchville, MD 21028
Julian Dyke has been chosen national director of public affairs for Boy Scouts of America. In this new responsibility Julian relates to public opinion organizations and government agencies regarding scouting’s commitment to the development of youth. Julian will continue to speak on behalf of the Boy Scouts. Julian has a rich background in teaching, coaching, supervising, teaching education, and directing interscholastic athletics for the Baltimore City Public Schools. He led the creation and adoption of the National Code of Ethics for Coaches. Julian was vice-president of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes from 1968 to 1977. Julian and his wife, Joanne Weigle ‘83, are both part of the Baltimore Orioles organization. They have two children, a son and a daughter. Congratulations Julian, for these outstanding achievements. We remember the yearbook comment: “...trait hot in intercollegiate and intramural circles.”

Donald Fedder is chairman of the Maryland Commission on High Blood Pressure and Related Cardiovascular Risk Factors, and chairman of the healthcare subcommittee of the American Heart Association, Maryland. Donald contributed an article on salt, “Local Tap Water, Over the Counter Drugs Can Affect High Blood Pressure,” to Cardio-Gram, an AHA publication, last spring. Donates, “we need enough sodium (from foods and water) so we don’t want to add it to our diet. By looking at labels we can learn whether extra sodium is added to the foods we eat.”

Betty Lenz Hallmark lives in the Round Bay section of Severna Park, MD. She received her master’s degree from Towson State College in 1960. Betty is a physical education teacher at Anne Arundel Community College where she teaches aerobics, fitness, physical education majors’ skills courses, and swimming. Betty is the first instructor to run a 18 hole golf course in this area and was voted into the Hall of Fame of the Baltimore Regional Red Cross Safety in 1979, representing 25 years of outstanding service in water safety.

Betty started the Anne Arundel County Board of Officials for Women’s Sports, a board that trains and certifies. The board helped start a lacrosse program that has the highest number of lacrosse ratings. Betty trains new officials for fields hockey, lacrosse and first national field hockey umpire in the state. Each year she chairs John F. Kennedy Memorial Field Hockey Tournament in Washington, D.C., where she officiates games for teams from all over the world. A member of the WM Sports Hall of Fame, Betty has received the Anne Arundel County Executive Citation Award, the Governor’s Fitness Participation Award, and the Anne Arundel County Commission for Physical Fitness Award for outstanding years of coaching. Betty is proud to claim she has never had a team finish in second or third place. Remember, Betty live in Anne Arundel County....”

...and always standing at the ready: Helen Louise “H.L.” Scarborough, 101 Parvay Court

Timonium, MD 21093

’66 Greetings! Hope the New Year finds you all healthy and happy. The end of 1988 was quite hectic for the McGoldrick’s. After 12 years of school we moved into a new home—I still don’t think I’m organized. How could one family have collected so much junk?

Dave Horton, of S Корb and DE, is a reading consultant, tennis coach, and president of the Lion’s Club. His wife, Peg, is a school administrator. They have a daughter, 16, who has taken to the car! She is also an all-conference tennis player. Their son, John, is at the U.S. Air Force Academy. The whole family went to Hawaii over Thanksgiving to see him. Dave sees Bill and Mary Lynn Engle at Night Deck, of Salisbury, MD, at least once a month. Bill works for Hanson Assoc., as a financial consultant.

Mary Ella Thorp, Kelly, of Darlington, MD is busy as a secretary for a doctor’s office and bookkeeper for her husband’s business. Mary Ella and her daughter and owns a tomato cunnery. Her son, Bryan, is a freshum at the University of Maryland Baltimore City and her daughter, Dora Lynn, is in high school. Mary Ella recently ran into Louise Reinhardt at the Giant grocery store. Louise and Jack are in Fallston, MD, after having lived abroad.

Sandy Callandt Burner, of Frederick, MD, is director of social services for a nursing home and consults part time for eight nursing homes and two Home Help programs. She is also president of the Alzheimer’s Association and promotes day care for the elderly. Her husband, Fred, has retired from coaching but still teaches. Their daughters, Helen and Kristin, are, respectively, a senior and sophomore in high school.

Remember my change in address. Please write, we only get a column once a year, so it would be nice to have lots of information/news about our class.

Pat McGoldrick
2926 Wagon Road
Agoura, CA 91301
(818) 880-6550

’70 The new alumni news system means each person will get a card every other year. It is now even more important to respond when it’s your turn.

Here’s the news.

Shelton Cecil Lijo moved from Tulsa to Connecticut. She has two children, Matthew and Leigh; husband Dominick is chief of real estate for the Ohio River Division, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

Randy Klinger and Linda McGregor ’72 are at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where Randy is an instructor for the Command and General Staff College. They bought an 1895 Victorian house, which has been restored and furnished with the historical society. With the birth of Laurel in 1988, the Klingers now have four boys and two girls.

Penny Williams Cipolone remains in New Jersey where she teaches six Latin classes and sponsors a Latin club. Penny works on the glassblowing team at Glassboro State College. She and her husband, Mark, have one son. Penny asks, “Does anyone else at our age of 40 realize that music has turned into TV commercial?”

Nancy Houlihan received her nursing degree in 1992 in Southern California. She now works as an RN at a health club. She spent 29 days at Ocean City and judged a men’s bikini contest.

Rosie and Sharon enjoy their lives together since the boys turned 21. The Lowns, of North Dakota, enjoy fly-fishing in Montana and turkey hunting in Pennsylvania. Ross stays busy as a technical director at Central Labs in Timonium, MD. He bought Sharon a ‘93 Mustang convertible and was anticipating restoring it.

Joe Donovan lives in Middletown, MD, but continues to serve Trinity Lutheran in Boonsboro. He completed his fifth year as president of Hospice of Washington County.

Joe coaches his son, 8, in soccer and baby-sits for another son, 1.

Jim and Suzanne Gilford Avrett had a third child, Colleen, in September. Their other two children accepted this new blessing in college.

Ken Humbert transferred to Mt. Olive United Methodist Church, Randolphtown, MD, after five years in western Maryland. Ken is glad to be downtown and closer to friends and family. Ken and wife have two children, Michael, 14, and Meghan, 9.

Karen Good Cooper, a professional genealogist, remains in Woodstock, VA, where she is very active in the Shenandoah County Historical Society and her church. She enjoys canoe trips, cycling, and being outdoors. Karen often sings in the church choir with her daughter, Sarah, 10.

Jillian Gibson Wright is alive, well, married, and living in Washington, D.C. Jill is with PBS as associate director of education for her husband, Terry, is a journalist with Voice of America.

Dan Janzenkev remains in Canada; having purchased a home near downtown Vancouver. He is a community planner and his own consulting firm and travels extensively in Canada and the United States. Son Andrew is doing well and growing quickly.

Jon and Susan Campbell ’71 Davis are in Cumberland, MD, where Jeff is the director of the emergency room at Sacred Heart Hospital. They have three children: Ett, 7; Zachary, 5; and Chelsea, 1.

Janet Snader Comings was ordained in April and serves St. John’s Lutheran Church in Creedmoor, NC. She still cooks for the Brethren Service Center at New Windsor. Pete ’69 was promoted to project leader at the Farm Credit Bank of Baltimore and then resigned his partnership church. Son John is a credit analyst.

Ed Hermann married Susan Burgard ’77 in April, in
Many years had intervened since they gathered to Dewey-decim- 
alyze thousands upon thousands of books for a library half a world away. 
But it was obvious by the shining faces of the 45 who attended a first-of-its kind 
reunion on October 16 that they, like the balladeers of their Sixties' generation, 
believed in yesterday. 
It was the first time many of the former S.O.S.'ers had seen each other 
since their volunteer days in Puerto Rico, the Philippines, and Appalachia. 
Ira Zepp, professor of religious studies, was a former adviser to S.O.S. 
WMC's version of the Peace Corps. Zepp placed a hand on the shoulder of an 
ex-student, saying with a smile, "We're not going to mythologize the 
past today. We're going to be honest, aren't we?"

Honest memories of honest times flowed on during the few hours the 
Western Marylanders spent together. 
Among the S.O.S. (Student Opportunities Service) alumni, most of whom 
had graduated in the early to late 
Sixties, there was the more youthful 
face of Charissa Wieland '85. She 
represented the last of the public-service- 
oriented contingent that began with 
S.O.S. in 1962 and ended with Hinge, 
a group that provided tutoring and 
companionship for black children living near campus. 
"This is an experience for me — 
getting in touch with the people who 
got this all started," said Wieland, now 
a researcher at the University of Ver- 
mont. "I was at the end, and these 
people were the ones who made it 
flourish. I'm really honored to be with 
those who, as Earl Griswold said, 
started at the grassroots level."

Griswold, the professor emeritus of 
sociology who attended the reunion, 
together with Zepp had helped students 
to reach out to people less fortunate than 
themselves in America and abroad. 
Joan Dowell Winship '68 recalled 
how she helped to set up community 
projects in the West Virginia coal town 
of Panther. Twenty-some years later, 
the political science professor still ex- 
tends a hand to people in need by 
sponsoring aid for Laotian families. "If 
you're interested in helping others, you 
keep doing it; you don't give it up," she 
said. 
S.O.S. lasted into the early Seven- 
ties, and Hinge was discontinued in the 
mid-Eighties. But the public-service 
veterans hope to see the volunteerism 
spirit flame again. Nearly a third of the 
45 attendees plan to return to the college 
from as far away as Colorado. On 
March 13, they'll share their experi- 
ences and philosophies with today's 
students during an information-exchange 
evening.

SKD
algebra at Pallotti High School in Laurel, MD. In his spare time, he plays goalie for a men's outdoor soccer team and a coed indoor soccer team, which was on its way to a league title.

"Finding" '73 and BarB Vose Armstrong are in Postburg, MD, where Barb works part time as an insurance agent at Armstrong Insurance in her town. J.C., 6, and Rachel, 2, take up their free time.

Robin Rudy Dennis has two Reed, 4, and Chris, 1. Robin is still writing for National Geographic World magazine for children and also works on various books published by World. Living in Atlanta, GA, she has the advantage of seeing many friends pass through soon. Coryne Courpas visited Robin several times, and Ann Bose came down from Baltimore last year. Ann joined the Maryland Attorney General's office in August 1987, and is an assistant attorney general in a private firm.

John is still at the National Aquarium in Baltimore. Now, on the payroll of someone who can get the most done in any one day. Vicki Blackett Dreyfus teaches middle school math at Maryland School for the Deaf in Frederick, interprets for the deaf at graduate classes at Western Maryland College, and also teaches Weight Watchers classes in Frederick (after she joins herself). As if that weren't enough, she toys with the idea of pursuing a doctorate. Vicki sees Jill Abbott Schutz and says she enjoys teaching. Linda Stoll is a senior in Carroll County. Jane Vickers and Kevin Darcey spent the summer in Russia last year. Kevin is an optometrist working in Towson, MD. Jane is a senior social worker at Montebello Rehabilitation Hospital in Towson. Jane sees a lot of Bryan Shanks and Tim '79.

Recently promoted to senior counselor at the Juvenile Services Agency in Anne Arundel County, Susan Landry lives in Glen Burnie, MD. Susan made her first ocean crossing by sailboat from Bermuda to the United States last year, and enjoys racing sailboats in her spare time.

Look out, U.S. Open, here comes Elizabeth Mathis Cahill. Fresh from her golf lessons! When she's not on the golf course with her husband, Robert, an attorney, she can be spotted at the firm of Melnicove, Kaufman, Werner, Smouse and Garbis in Baltimore, where she works as a paralegal.

Stephanie Opdahl Hubach and Fred recently moved to Lancaster County, PA, where Fred is a design engineer for Ford/New Holland, manufacturers of tractors and farm machinery. He's in the top 5% of his class at the University of Maryland, where he received a bachelor's in mechanical engineering in May. Just two days earlier, Steph received her master's in economics from Fairleigh Dickinson University.

Jessica Holland Blackett Beyer, born May 18, 1987, has already been bitten by the travel bug. Parents Linda Blackett Beyer and Larry took Jessica on a two-week tour of England as Linda admires "no small task" traveling with a baby. Linda will return to teaching English at Seton-Kough High School after taking this year off. Larry is now a financial analyst with Equitable Bank in Baltimore.

Dr. Ken Herman is completing her second year of residency in internal medicine at Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia.

With just under two years to go before his stint in the Air Force is over, Pat Griffin enjoys his time flying the C-5—the largest plane in the free world. Pat has traveled to Africa, Saudi Arabia, Japan, Korea, and Hawaii. Pat and Mia Detlefs '81 live in Delaware, where Pat is stationed at Dover AFB.

The award for longest commute to work must go to Doug DiVello, who travels from southern New Jersey to his new position as a financial analyst in New York. Cathy Basili DiVello hopes to gain an assignment in the Princeton, NJ area as an analyst for a consulting company; that would enable them to live closer to New York.

Lots of new things are happening in the life of Kay Davis. First on her list—her marriage, September 10, to Paul Moore. After a honeymoon to Disneyworld/Epcot Center, Kay is busy searching for the perfect new house.

Kay still works for the Department of Defense. She says Beth DeVers Meister has moved to a new house in Columbia, MD, and Laura Dick Scott was ordained as a minister and has a new daughter. Thanks for all the news, Kay!

Lisa Ritrivi Kelly and her husband, John, write from Baltimore, where they teach sixth-grade math at Sykesville Middle School.

Ann Royston Davis and her husband, Michael, live in Owings Mills, MD, where Ann chooses after son Bobby. He may have a future as an Olympic runner or something. I know—I've been teaching him myself!

Kathy Rosvold Beasley and her husband, Bill, were unable to attend our five-year reunion as they were busy delivering Benjamin William on October 23, 1987. Kathy is now back teaching emotionally disturbed and learning disabled children in Richmond, VA, where she lives.

Robin Dollenberg is in her last year of a master's in social work degree from the University of Maryland at Baltimore.

Randy Butzer, of Flemington, NJ, still is an area sales manager for the John Harland Co., printer of checks.

Randi and Cindy Sweazy '83 Heck are moving from New York City to Connecticut. Randy, who says son Stephen is fantastic, offers his unbiased opinion that Stephen will be a future hepatologist. Melissa Poeltt Cockerill is in her sixth year of teaching special education in Westminster. Melissa and her husband, Mark '83, have been busy landscaping and fixing up their house in Owings Mills, MD.

Finally in his third and last year of training in internal medicine, Michael Benitez will return to Baltimore in July to begin training in cardiology. Mike writes of Jeff Smith, who graduated from medical school and is now a resident in emergency medicine in the city.

Pat Greene Barnes and her husband, Phil, are busy with son Jason, born July 15, 1987. Phil still works in the insurance business.

The Delaney is a stockbroker with W. H. Newbold in Philadelphia. Nancy Held spent two years reading to, write, and speak Japanese, then set out, portfolio in hand, to win a job—in, you guessed it, folks—Japan! After one month of fun, Nancy did receive an offer. Now she must choose between that prospect and staying at Johns Hopkins, where she recently landed her very own Macintosh computer. Stay tuned: this one's not over yet!

Kim Bowanko Hunt's work as a computer analyst for the Department of Defense is part time, which gives her more time to enjoy her children, Adam, 2, and Amber, 1. Kim is getting rather domestic—learning her new lawn, garden, organize high-school reunions, and run road races.

Bert Killingsted spent her summer going to weddings. She was a maid of honor for Lori Froch (now Bucanex) and also went to Jane Burch's wedding. In between weddings, Bert managed to spend two months in Norway. She was teaching disabled children at Hereford Middle School in northern Baltimore County, coaches a girls' soccer team, and still finds time for aerobics classes.

Recently married and living in an old house in Wilmington, DE, Amy Johnsonick works for a Wilmington law firm as a recruiting paralegal. Her husband, Paul, works in environmental services. Amy runs into P.J. Borman '81, who also lives in Wilmington.

Andrew Chang has his own auto repair business in Westminster and has entered the ranks of landlordship by buying a five-unit apartment building near WMC. Andrew recently attended the wedding of Gary Reitz in Los Angeles and is quite a traveler—a different country every three or four months. Virginia Macleay Barnett and her husband, Jesse, are now the proud parents of Jessica Walker Blackett, born June 6, 1987. Jesse works for Karoske International, Inc., while Jessie works for United Parcel Service near their home in Glen Burnie, MD.

Another proud set of parents are those of Melissa Beth Hoffmann, born March 25. Sherri Linkoff Hoffman and Ben are happily making the adjustment to parenthood but are still house hunting in the hills of Baltimore County.

Marcus and Ann Landwehr Israel have been busy working on higher education. Marcus received a master's in health services administration from George Washington University and continues as a financial reimbursement analyst at the Washington Hospital Center in D.C. Ann is working toward her master's in health promotion counseling and also as a health educator for the Johns Hopkins Health Study in Francis Scott Key Medical Center. Ann and Marcus live in Baltimore MD and quite often see Eric and Karen Hock Walker and Scott '81 and Donna Butter Nichols.

Lisa Prizer Short, Andie Staflshoff Young, and Dr. Jenny Flley Arner all wrestled as Landwehr and Jay Edinger were married September 26, 1987. Jay and Landie reside in Wilmington, DE. Jay is a public defender in Dover and Laurie teaches fourth grade while working on her master's from the University of Maryland College Park.

Dwight Bush has entered the ranks of townhouse owner in Columbia, MD, the same fourth grade in nearby Ellicott City. Risa also performs in local theater productions.

Kathleen Abbott has been racking up the frequent flier miles as she travels to places like Africa and Europe in her work for the National Security Agency.
Diane Cavy and Vince ’81 Bohn still live in Eldersburg, MD and fully enjoy their beautiful baby, Sarah.

Steve and I have come full circle in our renovation and are (can you believe it?) redoing things that were already done. I must need my head examined. I am now an account executive for a graphic-design agency in Baltimore. Steve is in the same company that he has been with for four years. Despite the fact that I always want till the last minute to write this news, it truly is fun reading your cards and hearing of your accomplishments. You guys have a lot to be proud of!

Sydney Deeds James 3633 Jarrettsville Pike Monkton, MD 21111

286 Hi everyone! Thanks to all who responded to my postcard. To those who didn’t, don’t forget that you won’t hear from me again until September 1990, since only half of the class news is published in each February issue of The Hill.

Dena Miller Hare was married this summer. She teaches third grade at Robert Moton Elementary School in Westminster.

Rebecca Nave Hub is a second-year student at the Pennsylvania College of Optometry in Philadelphia. She married Roger Nave on September 24 and spent the Christmas holiday in Europe. Last summer they attended the wedding of Missy Bonovich Barsotti ’85.

The Super Big “K” store keeps Todd MacMillan out of trouble as an assistant front-end manager. One of his Army connections is 1st Lt. John Martin, who has been stationed at Fort Jackson and Fort Jackson, South Carolina. John has been assigned to Germany. He plans to return to the United States next year and may attend graduate school.

Mike McDonald lives in Reisterstown, MD and is a benefits analyst for Alexander and Alexander. He keeps in touch with many grads in the Baltimore area.

First Lt. Mike McNerney sends “salutations from sunny West Germany.” He has been the executive officer for his company for the last eight months. He spent his summer on a small Greek island and has been seen in the company of a beautiful Dutch blonde he met in Amsterdam.

His travels through Europe include Austria, Switzerland, France, Italy, and Greece. We’re jealous. Mike Tim McLaughlin says hello to old roommate John Simensky, Tim, of Forest Hill, MD, manages a WaWa convenience store in Fallston. On the weekends he earns extra cash as a Fuller Brush man.

Cindy Herr Michael and Warren ’84, of Columbia, MD, have a son, Joshua. 1, Cindy stays home with Joshua and is also a part-time consultant at Grant Thornton. Sheri Blair also lives in Columbia.

She lives in Bethesda, MD with her husband, Doug, and works in Alexandria, VA. Sheri often sees Susan Garman Hub in Reisterstown, MD. Lisa Bowers, of Olney, in Ellicott City, MD, received her MA in biopsychology at Hollins College.

Congratulations to Brett Rock, who became a daddy in August. He works for Schechter Co. in Liltiz, PA as a field merchandiser. Brett is extensively along the East Coast and in the Midwest.

Rick and Kathy Boyer Rockefeller have moved to Columbia, MD, so Kathy has a shorter commute to the University of Maryland at Baltimore, where she attends law school full time. Rick is a radio communications representative.

We have a traitor in our midst: John Rosenquist is recruiting in the State University of New York at Stony Brook! He says it keeps him off the streets, and that Florida in October is wonderful. “I often think fondly of ’the Hill,” “writes John.

Moving up in the corporate world is Brian Russo, who received his MBA from the University of Rochester in June. He works at Jiffy Lube International as a senior financial analyst. Marc Sartoph is the assistant director of La Petite Academy, a preschool in Ellicott City, MD.

The Class of ’86 cannot be faulted for lack of graduate students. Susan Schrader recently left her job as an early intervention teacher in Voorhees, NJ to study for her master’s in clinical psychology in Loyola College. She plans to gain a master’s in counseling psychology, too.

Nita Shank is still playing volleyball on a coed recreation center team when she isn’t serving as head coach for the Catoctin High School volleyball team. Nita is a permanent substitute at Catoctin, awaiting a physical education position. She keeps in touch with her former roommates Audi Saccoccio ’87 and Cheryl Pokorny ’90. She says hello to all ’86 grads.

Laura Smith is currently a customer-sales representa- tive for Pennsylvania National Bank.

First Lt. Johnathan D. Shipley is an Army field artillery officer in Schweinfurt, W. Germany. He has traveled to Paris, Normandy, Berlin, and areas of Austria and Switzerland. Jon enjoys the great beer and limitless speeds on the autobahn—he says it’s hard to keep it down to 55 when he’s in the States! He says hello to all alumni and faculty.

Hi to everyone from Scott Soul, of Randalstown, MD. Leslie Stinchcomb, of Laurel, MD, teaches special education in Oxon Hill, having received her MS in deaf education from WMC in May. She attended a townhouse-warming party for Lynn Fangey ’87 in Gaithersburg, MD.

Linda Strandberg is director of social services at Meridian Nursing Center in Hamilton, MD and loves her apartment in Reisterstown. She often sees Missy Arhos and Wendy Zerwitz.

Andrew and Abbie Stump enjoy living in Sparks, MD. Andrew is a branch manager for First National Bank of Maryland, and Abbie is a paralegal for Miles & Stockbridge in Towson.

Joe Thomas teaches math and coaches football and wrestling at Howard High School. He sees Ben Megenhardt ’89.

Angie Tissell, of Laurel, MD, is a real estate agent with First Chartered Realty.

Mark Johnston completed his apprentice in Slate Spring, MD and lives with Shelley Jones ’85. She’s trying to stop the war in El Salvador and sends peace to all at WMC.

Carl Uehmann teaches elementary physical education and coaches high school football and baseball. During the summer he enjoys surfing and distributing Beastie Boys in L.A.—what a job! Carl keeps in close contact with Keith Berlin, Chet Williams ’84, and other Preachers. He welcomes visits from WMC friends who want to enjoy the sun and surf of Southern California.

Fram Ward, of Towson, MD, plays for a lacrosse club team when she’s not working hard as a technical illustrator for the Maryland State Highway Administration. She visited Key West in September with Sandra Michener ’85, Helen Potter ’88, and Susan Wallace. Ted and Josie Cofield Webster enjoy life in beautiful South Bend, IN, where they were transferred last fall when Ted was promoted to manager for Overseas Transportation Co. Josie is the managing editor of a home decoration magazine for the American Home Sales Publishing Co in New Rochelle, NY.

Valerie Willey works in Baltimore at Mercantile Bank in the corporate services/cash management department. She still sees Kevin Berg (Loyola ’89) and keeps in touch with Wally Pocel ’87 and Dave DeMott ’86. Val is thinking about graduate school for next fall.

We are all deeply saddened by the death of 1st Lt. George Williams in the Paa Air disaster December 21, 1988. For details, see December issue. In October, George had faithfully responded to my request for news. He wrote that he was in Rad Kreuznach, W. Germany in the field artillery. He was assigned to aviation as a forward observer in a two-man helicopter. He enjoyed traveling through Europe and skiing the Alps, and had attended his second Munich Oktoberfest last fall.

Julie Winkler is an electronic engineer at NASA in Greenbelt, MD and lives in Bowie with Lynn Welch. She worked part time in Annapolis this summer and spent time sailing, photographing sailing races, and writing a children’s book.

Ami Wist works for the Baltimore County Department of Social Services in the day-care unit. She lives in Towson with Lucy Purrcell and says she always sees WMC graduates.

Dwain Woodley is working during his last year of law school at the University of Maryland at Baltimore. He also works for Judge Haggrow in the Federal District Court. He’s now studying bankruptcy law and hopes to lead the head above water at the National Association of Securities Dealers, Kevin Wueste is a computer systems analyst. He spends much of his time traveling between Washington, D.C. and St. Louis where he earned his MBA.

Although the job is “super high pressure,” it’s a great challenge. In his spare time he continues to “sputer unen work” on the obsequious American Novels.

Cecil and Kathy Horsey ’87 Younger moved into a new home in Hampstead, MD last summer.

And last but not least, Wendy Zerwitz is also finishing up her last year at the University of Baltimore Law School and working at the office of the public defender.

As for me, I have a new (as of July) job as an editorial assistant for a marketing/public-relations firm, Ann Burnside Love & Associates, in Frederick, MD. I still keep in contact with WMC as the adviser for the Omegas.

George ’85 has also changed jobs and is now vice president of his father’s company, Asdon Associates, Inc. We are always finding new projects in our house, and we keep in close touch with many WMC grads in the Baltimore/Washington area.

Thanks again for your support. You continue to prove what a great class you are. Please send any current addresses or questions about our class. If you have addresses for Ernie Mawby, Steve Reber, or Laura Van Lente, let me or the Alumni Office know. Take care and God bless.

Robin Adams Brenton 154 Sullivan Road Westminster, MD 21157

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Genesis of a Superjock

On court, diamond, field, and track, Benjamin was WMC’s all-time MVP

BY WALTER TAYLOR ’37

Back in the days when he spent his time in Micah Brumbaugh’s classroom reading the sports pages of the daily paper, Alfred Stanley Benjamin, class of ’38, not long out of his teens, may have ruminated long and lovingly on a career as a professional athlete.

Micah, square name Lewis Henry, was the professor of Old Testament Bible whose dyspeptic dissertations made no impression on a future big-league baseball star.

Stan didn’t know Moses was a good base runner (he escaped a rundown by the Egyptians).

He was unaware Joshua was a pull hitter who delivered blows to Jericho.

He didn’t care that King Saul, although a good pitcher, had no slider (he threw his spear at David and missed).

Little he bothered that David made a number of big plays (one was for Bathsheba).

Nor did he know what a great manager the Apostle Paul was (he couldn’t know; Paul was in the other league, the New Testament).

Isaiah and Jeremiah were top sports writers whom Stan didn’t read. (If they hadn’t been sports, they wouldn’t have been in Babylon).

But Stan was familiar with names like Ruth — and Hubbell, Gehrig, Foxx, Ruffing, Cronin, and Lyons, all big-league baseball stars of the day.

He figured he and Micah were even.

Stan took the lights out of his dorm so his roommate, Anthony Henry Ortenzi, a fine boxer and griddler, couldn’t study and he could sleep.

But in the next three and a half years he fashioned an athletic record that no Green Terror will ever match.

There are no three-lettermen in big-time sports today. Our society, with its greed, vices, lack of integrity, and all-round dissolution of basic values, precludes it.

But back in the mid-’30s, they were as common as Oriole losses, usually in the trifecta of football, basketball, and baseball.

Bill Shepherd was unquestionably the greatest football player WMC ever produced.

In the 1940s, Benjamin kept his bat blazing for the Baltimore Orioles.

George Ekaitis was the best boxer, although there may be scattered votes for Thomas Pontecorvo, Andrew Gorski, Bernard Kaplan, Doug Crosby, and Robert Simpson Bennett.

Nicholas William Campofreda was the best wrestler. Conceivably Wray Mowbray was No. 1 in tennis.

Benjamin outdid them all, in one way.

He was a four-letter man, adding track to his football, basketball, and baseball duties. On days when he wasn’t playing the infield, he was a sprinter, shotputter, and triple jumper with the track-and-field squad.

The football team practiced on Hoffa Field (now Scott Bair Stadium). The baseball team worked out in more rarefied air, for the diamond was located on the area now occupied by the dorms and gyms that surround the quadrangle.

Someone would come to the top of “the Hill” and yell, “You’re the next hitter, Stan,” and Benjamin would start up the incline, shucking helmet and shoulder pads as he progressed. There he would stay for two rounds of batting practice.

He and Glenn Richard McQuillen made it to the majors, making him arguably WMC’s all-time diamond best. McQuillen was an outfielder with the St. Louis Browns.

As a center Stan was probably the college’s No. 1 cager unless a few Art Press fans wish to differ.

He was an end in football and in 1936 won All-Maryland recognition in each of his big-league sports.

In one basketball game against St. John’s College, Benjamin, just before tapoff, asked the referee to wait a
second. Then he took out his false teeth and scooted them across the floor to the Terror bench. This so disturbed the Johnnies' center that he played ineffectually all evening.

That's not the only time forgotten molars caused Stan trouble. On one football kickoff he was running down the sideline when he realized he was still wearing them. As he passed the bench, he took them out and threw them to Coach Charlie Havens.

"Here, Coach," he yelled. "Hold these for me."

Stan even entertained ideas of boxing, at Harlow's behest, but Pontecorvo erased his five-sport dream in Mike Tyson style.

It was only fitting that WMC's all-time best athlete be named to the College Sports Hall of Fame, as he was in 1983.

He left school after basketball in his junior year to sign a pro football pact with the Brooklyn Dodgers but never reported. Jack Ogden talked him out of it and signed him for the Orioles.

Optioned to Chattanooga by the Birds in 1939, he was recalled but refused to play for manager Rogers Hornsby, so he was sold to the Phillies. He played third base but had his time lessened when he cut his foot in a spiking incident.

He was back with the Orioles in 1940, then back to the Phillies for two years. He was captain and left fielder for the 1944 team that won the Junior World Series and set a minor league attendance record of 52,833 in a game against Louisville.

His best memory: Montreal, a Brooklyn farm club, had the best team. "We beat them four straight doubleheaders."

Cleveland, which had a working agreement with Baltimore, bought Howie Moss and Stan for $10,000 for the 1945 season. He lasted 14 games.

He scouted for the Orioles, Phillies, and Houston for 30 years, joining the Astros in 1965. He is now a special assignment scout for Houston and travels throughout the country. He also managed a number of minor league teams.

In his scouting career, Benjamin was on somewhat of a roller coaster involving the Birds and Phillies. He had been scouting for Baltimore when Dale Jones, a Philadelphia ivory hunter, asked him to scout the American League.

The Phils liked his work, but when they embarked on an austerity program, he was let go. Those were the days of Paul Richards' rebuilding campaign and the Orioles took him back.

Richards left for Houston in 1965, and Stan soon hopped aboard for more money. This angered Harry Dalton, the resident Bird honcho, because the Flock wanted him. Dalton offered to match Houston's higher salary, but Benjamin was already signed.

It almost became a tampering case, but nothing happened. Soon after, Dalton himself left for the California Angels.

Ask Stan how many players he has signed for Houston, and the reply may surprise you.

"I haven't signed any."

But there is no telling how much money his astute judgment on players may have saved the Astros. He is a well-respected front-office man whose thinking may make or break careers.

He may give final evaluation after a local or traveling scout or even a regional supervisor has recommended a prospect.

In pro team sports, where much money is involved, every prospective player is a gamble. Stan has to project each case in the light of the Houston club guidelines, for all teams do not think alike.

He is like a fourth opinion in a critical medical case.

He got into school teaching on a "grandfather clause" in Massachusetts in 1948, taking a $3,000 cut in salary to do so. He put in 31 years as a physical education teacher in his home state, coaching his three basic sports.

He has also refereed in high school, college, and the National Basketball Association for 30 years and has taken part in a number of community enterprises.

A Stan Benjamin Day, sponsored by the Boosters Club of his native Framingham, was held at Braves Field in Boston in 1941.

The Westernmass Chapter of the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame has cited him for contributions to the game.

He is past president of the Greenfield Teachers Association and the International Basketball Officials Association in Hampshire Franklin County in Massachusetts.

He is also in the Massachusetts State High School Basketball Coaches Hall of Fame, elected in 1977.

He has refereed NBA games in Boston Garden and Madison Square Garden and was offered a full-time league job by top official Jocko Collins. He turned it down.

His family—wife Barbara, son Richard, and daughters Nancy, Janice, and Joanne—is understandably proud of him for the many awards he has won.

Now at 74, Alfred Stanley Benjamin still has a lot of the get-up-and-go that made him Western Maryland's greatest all-around athlete more than 50 years ago.

Walter Taylor '37, a Baltimore sports writer for 40 years, was a Terror teammate of Benjamin's.
It's not unusual on a weekend at Western Maryland to hear bells pealing and see rice raining down, as an exultant bride and groom emerge from one of the chapels Baker.

Between July 1987 and June 1988, 34 marriage ceremonies were celebrated on campus—18 in the big chapel and 16 in the little one.

Many of the college's 1,228 alumni couples were married there and reflect fondly on the campus as the site of their wedding. But they also share memories of the man who made them officially husband and wife.

During his 25 years at the college, Ira Zepp, religious studies professor and former dean of the chapel, estimates he has united between 700 and 800 couples. For the class of '68 alone, he performed 35 weddings.

As many as three weddings per weekend can occur on campus. But the college has set the limit on two per day in either chapel. With demand for (Big) Baker Memorial Chapel and (Little) Baker Chapel ever increasing, WMC has set another rule. Alumni can book a chapel wedding no more than eight months in advance and non-alumni no more than six months in advance.